SYMPHONIA GRANDÆVA REDIVIVA.

ANCIENT HARMONY REVIVED,

BEING A SELECTION OF

Choice Music for Divine Worship,

TAKEN FROM

OLD AND APPROVED AUTHORS,

— AS —

Billings, Belcher, Edson, Holden, Holyoke, Maxim, Morgan, Goff, Kimball, Reed, Swan, Wood, West, and others,

AND FROM SEVERAL EUROPEAN AUTHORS,

PARTICULARLY FROM W. TANSUR'S ORIGINAL WORKS.

Third Edition—Revised and Enlarged.

BOSTON:—PERKINS & WHIPPLE.
HALLOWELL:—MASTERS, SMITH & CO.
1850.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
LIBRARY

purchased for the
Music Collection

from the
STEPHEN LESLIE SNIDERMAN
MEMORIAL FUND

Vp 42.435

YALE UNIVERSITY LIBRARY

SIGILL: COLL: YALEN: NOV: PORT: NOV: ANGL:
ET
LUX
VERITAS
אור
תורים

190

SYMPHONIA GRANDÆVA REDIVIVA.

Ancient Harmony Revived,

BEING A SELECTION OF

Choice Music for Divine Worship,

TAKEN FROM

OLD AND APPROVED AUTHORS,

— AS —

Billings, Belcher, Edson, Holden, Holyoke, Maxim, Morgan, Goff, Kimball, Reed, Swan, Wood, West, and others,

AND FROM SEVERAL EUROPEAN AUTHORS,

PARTICULARLY FROM W. TANSUR'S ORIGINAL WORKS.

Third Edition — Revised and Enlarged.

BOSTON: — PERKINS & WHIPPLE.
HALLOWELL: — MASTERS, SMITH & CO.
1850.

PREFACE.

The Compilers of the following pages do not assume to give to the destitute ear new organs of music, but wish to produce on those already existing, that melodious harmony which, through them, may reach the finer fibres of the soul, and awaken in it, those aspirations so necessary to the spiritual worship of Jehovah.

They have been led to engage in this enterprise, from a personal sense of the need of such a work; and by an extensive public demand, they have felt, that there was needed a collection of those approved Psalm and Hymn tunes, ancient and modern, which are calculated to call into action the devout affections of the soul, and purify and exalt the spirituality of social and public worship.

Such a work we have labored with great care and perseverance to produce, and we are confident that we have accomplished it. And we offer no other apology for sending forth our Aged Harmony to contend with the almost indefinite number of singing books that flood our country with their scientific, cold and heartless chords that make no lasting impression of devotional feelings.

We have spared no pains in obtaining the Tunes for this work as they were published by their authors. If we shall have been the humble instruments of rescuing from oblivion those devotional tunes so soul-stirring to our ancestors; and of conveying them, with similar effect, to the present and coming generations, our desires and design will have been accomplished.

With these remarks, we throw ourselves upon the public, grateful for the generous assistance and kind wishes of our friends, and hoping for substantial patronage.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1847, by
G. W. FARGO and JESSE PIERCE,
in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the District of Maine.

ELEMENTARY PRINCIPLES OF VOCAL MUSIC.

The notes of the Diatonic or Natural Scale are *seven*, whose distances between each other are measured by whole tones and semi, or half tones. There are five whole tones and two semitones. The semitones are between B and C, and E and F.

The seven first letters of the Alphabet are applied to the notes in the following order: A, B, C, D, E, F, G, and when there is occasion for an eighth letter, the first is repeated. The letters comprehend a system of degrees called an Octave.

THE SCALE OR GAMUT.

Tenor, Treble or Counter.

Space above	*Sol*	G
Fifth line	*Fa*	F
Fourth space	*Mi*	E
Fourth line	*Re*	D
Third space	*Do*	C
Third line	*Si*	B
Second space	*La*	A
Second line	*Sol*	G
First space	*Fa*	F
First line	*Mi*	E
Space below	*Re*	D

The G Cleff, thus, is used for Tenor, Treble and Counter, and is placed on the second line.

Counter.

Space above	*La*	A
Fifth line	*Sol*	G
Fourth space	*Fa*	F
Fourth line	*Mi*	E
Third space	*Re*	D
Third line	*Do*	C
Second space	*Si*	B
Second line	*La*	A
First space	*Sol*	G
First line	*Fa*	F
Space below	*Mi*	E

The C Cleff, thus, was formerly used for Counter. But modern Musicians use the G Cleff only for this part.

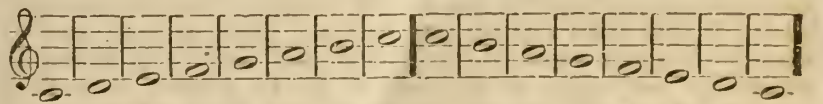
Bass.

Space above	*Si*	B
Fifth line	*La*	A
Fourth space	*Sol*	G
Fourth line	*Fa*	F
Third space	*Mi*	E
Third line	*Re*	D
Second space	*Do*	C
Second line	*Si*	B
First space	*La*	A
First line	*Sol*	G
Space below	*Fa*	F

The F Cleff, thus, is used for Bass and is placed on the fourth line.

When the seven syllables, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, are used as is now universally practiced, Do is taken for the first in the Scale of the Major Mode, and Re, for the second, Mi, third, Fa, Fourth, Sol, fifth, La, sixth, Si, seventh, then Do, eighth, or one; and repeat on as you rise in a new scale.

Example. — The Scale, G Clef, ascending and descending.



1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C	C	B	A	G	F	E	D	C
Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Sol	La	Si	Do	Do	Si	La	Sol	Fa	Mi	Re	Do

Those who are disposed to use but four syllables, will find the following rules useful to find the key note: —

The syllables made use of are four, fa, sol, la, mi. Mi, which occurs only once in the octave, is called the *Master Note*, as it determines the situation of the rest in the following order: —

Above *mi*, twice fa, sol, la;
Below *mi*, twice la, sol, fa.

The semitones are between mi and fa, and la and fa. To find *mi*, observe the following direction:

In all tunes having no flat nor sharp at the beginning, mi is in B.

If B be flat, mi is in	E	If F be sharp, mi is in	F
If B and E be flat, mi is in	A	If F and C be sharp, mi is in	C
If B E, and A be flat, mi is in	D	If F, C and G be sharp, mi is in	G
If B E, A, & D be flat, mi is in	G	If F, C, G & D be sharp, mi is in	D

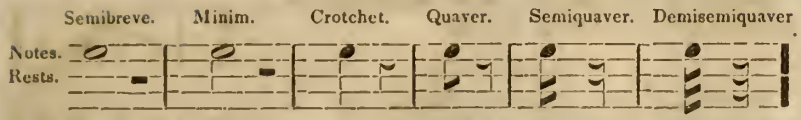
Flats and sharps are placed at the beginning of tunes, next after the clef, to remove the scale to a higher or lower degree, and preserve the relative position of the semitones, or half steps.

Flats and sharps thus placed at the beginning of tunes, are called the signature, because they show to what letter in the staff the key note is removed in the transposition. Now as C is the key of all natural tunes, in the Major mode, and A, its relative in the Minor, there is between B and C natural, half a step, or semitone, and by making B♭, we make a whole step, or tone. Now, as there always must be but a half step between the third and fourth, and between the seventh and eighth in the scale, C can be neither; we must, therefore, remove the key note, so that the half steps will be found in their proper places. Now, as E and F, in the scale of the key of C, are the third and fourth, there is but a half step between them. Then remove the key to F, and E is seven, and F is one, or eight in the scale, and between the seventh and eighth there is a semitone, or half step. If, then, F is one, G is two, A is three and B is four: A and B then are the third and fourth, and between the third and fourth there ought to be but a half step. Well we have made, B♭, and therefore, between A and B♭, or the third and fourth, there is but half a step. Therefore F must be the key of B♭ in the Major mode, and D its relative, in the minor. Now, we see, as F is a fourth above C, or a fifth below, we have removed the scale and key note a fourth above, or a fifth below where it was before. Now, if we add another flat, that is, make E♭ also, we shall transpose the key of the new scale a fourth above, or a fifth below F, which will be B. So that each addition of a flat to the signature, removes the key note of the scale a fourth above, or a fifth below where it was before. Observe, then, this rule: Each flat added to the signature removes the key note a fourth above, or a fifth below its former place.

The scale is also transposed by the use of Sharps in the signature: Thus, one sharp, or F♯, removes the key note in the scale from C to G, for the same reasons that were before given, in the use of flats. But G is a fifth above and a fourth below C. Observe therefore, this rule with regard to the transposition of the key note by sharps: Each sharp added to the signature removes the key note a fifth above, or a fourth below its former place.

Further explanation on this part of the subject we deem unnecessary here, as the learner will acquire more knowledge from the black-board, under the direction of a competent teacher, in a few hours, than he can in months, spent over a volume of written instructions.

CHARACTERS USED IN MUSIC.



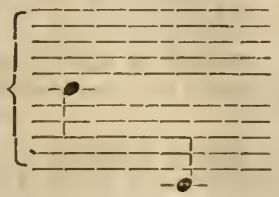
1 Semibreve is equal to 2 Minims, 4 Crotchets, 8 Quavers, 16 Semiquavers, or 32 Demisemiquavers.

The rests are considered the same in time as the notes which they represent.

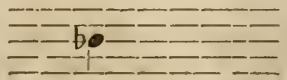
A *Staff* is the five lines with their spaces, whereon Music is written.

A *Brace* shows how many parts are sung together.

A *Ledger Line* is added when notes ascend or descend beyond the staff.

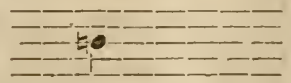


A *Flat* set before a note, sinks it half a tone.



A *Sharp* set before a note, raises it half a tone.

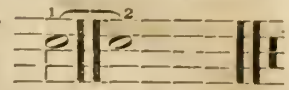
A *Natural* set before a note made flat or sharp at the beginning of a tune restores it to its natural sound.



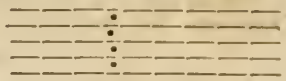
A *Slur* shows what number of notes are sung to one syllable.

A *Point* makes a note half as long again.

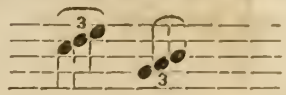
A *Hold*, signifies that the note over which it is set, may be continued at the pleasure of the performer.



Figures 1, 2, signify that the note under figure 1 is to be sung before repeating, and the note under figure 2 at repeating; if tied, both are to be sung.



A *Repeat* shows what part of a tune is to be sung over again.



A *Figure* 3, placed over or under any three notes, reduces them to the time of two of the same kind.

A *Single Bar* divides the time according to the measure note.

A *Double Bar* shows the end of a strain.

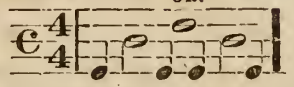
A *Close* shows the end of a tune.

OF TIME AND ITS VARIOUS MODES.

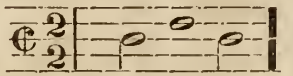
Common Time Modes.

OR.

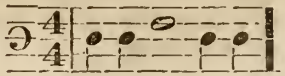
First, *Adagio*, has a semibreve for its measure note, four beats in a bar.



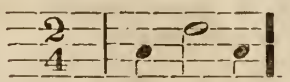
Second, *Largo* has a semibreve for its measure note, two beats in a bar.



Third, *Allegro*, has a semibreve for its measure note, four beats in a bar.

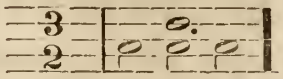


Fourth, 2—4 has a minim for its measure note, two beats in a bar.

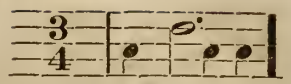


Triple Time Modes.

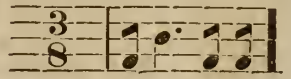
First, 3—2, has a pointed semibreve for its measure note, three beats in a bar.



Second, 3—4, has a pointed minim for its measure note, three beats in a bar.

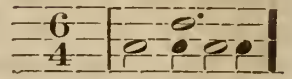


Third, 3—8, has a pointed crotchet for its measure note, three beats in a bar.

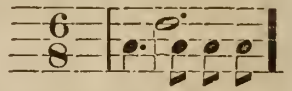


Common Time Modes.

First, 6—4, has a pointed semibreve for its measure note, two beats in a bar.



Second, 6—8, has a pointed minim for its measure note, two beats in a bar.

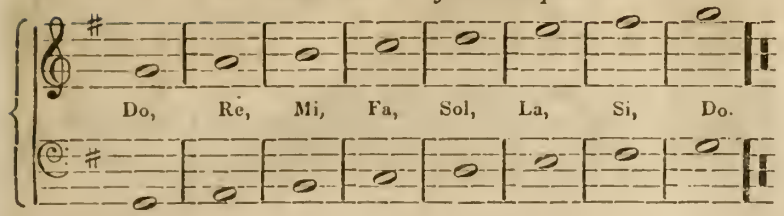


Other modes of time are now frequently used, designated by fractional figures, as $\frac{12}{4}$, $\frac{12}{8}$, &c. The upper representing the number of notes taken in a measure, and the lower figure, the particular note taken, as half, quarter, eighth, &c.

Examples of the transposition of the Scale by flats and sharps.

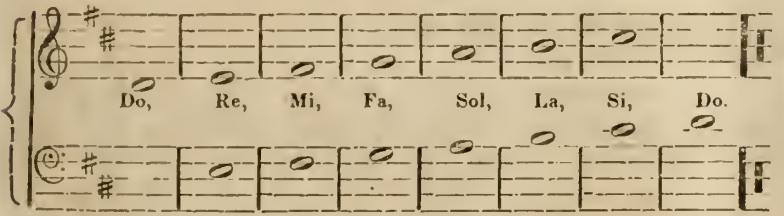
I.

From C to G by one sharp.



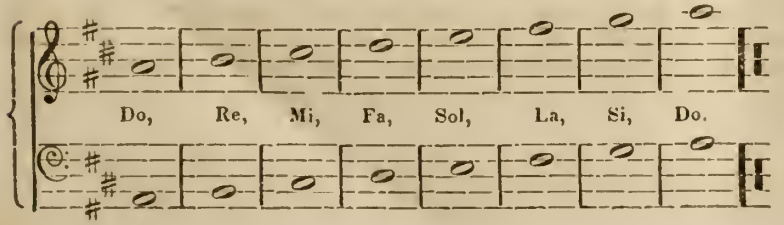
II.

From G to D by two sharps.



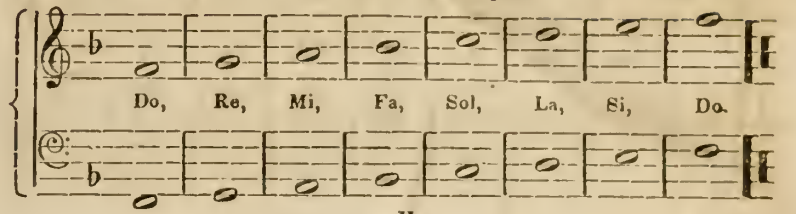
III.

From D to A by three sharps.



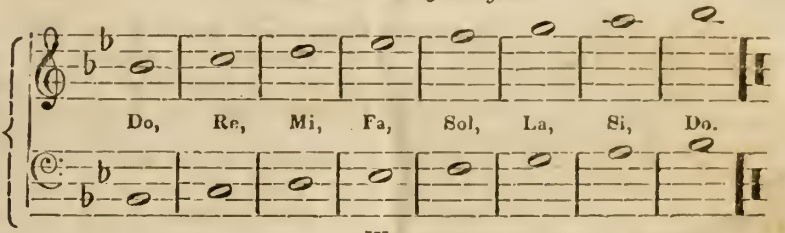
I.

From C to F by one flat.



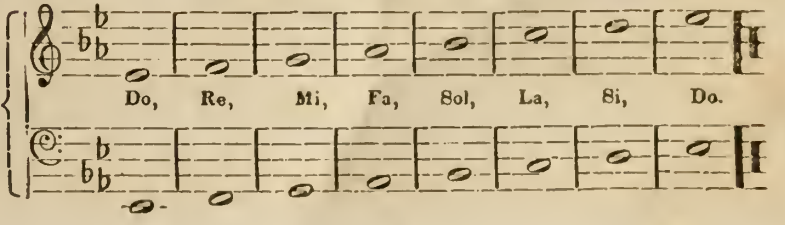
II.

From F to B by two flats.



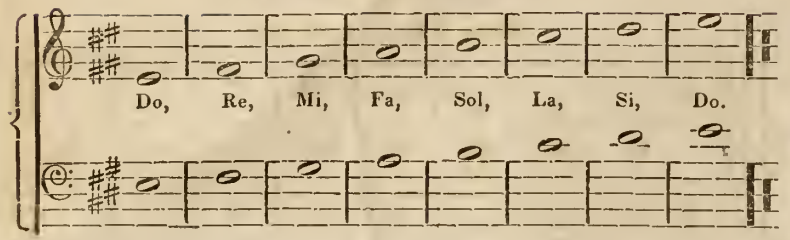
III.

From B to E by three flats.



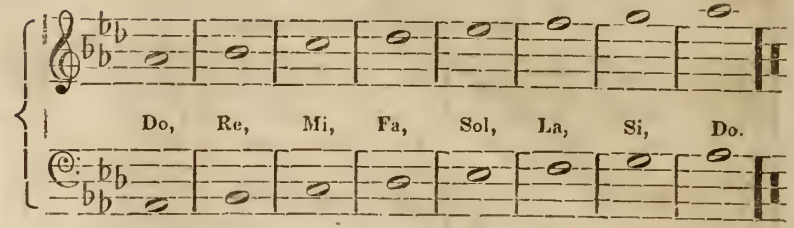
IV.

From A to E by four sharps.



IV.

From E to A by four flats.



From the foregoing examples, the learner will perceive, that Flats or Sharps placed at the beginning of a tune constitute the signature of the Key of the tune. Or in other words, they show on what letter in the staff the tune is pitched. And from which pitch the steps and half steps are regulated and fixed throughout the tune.

N. B. The Key note, or dominant, carries the whole scale with it in the same relative proportion whether it be raised or lowered in pitch of sound. The names of the notes and the relative degrees of tone are the same to the Key in all transpositions.

The following should be committed to memory.

TO FIND THE KEY NOTE.

If there be neither flat or sharp,
It is the Key of C,

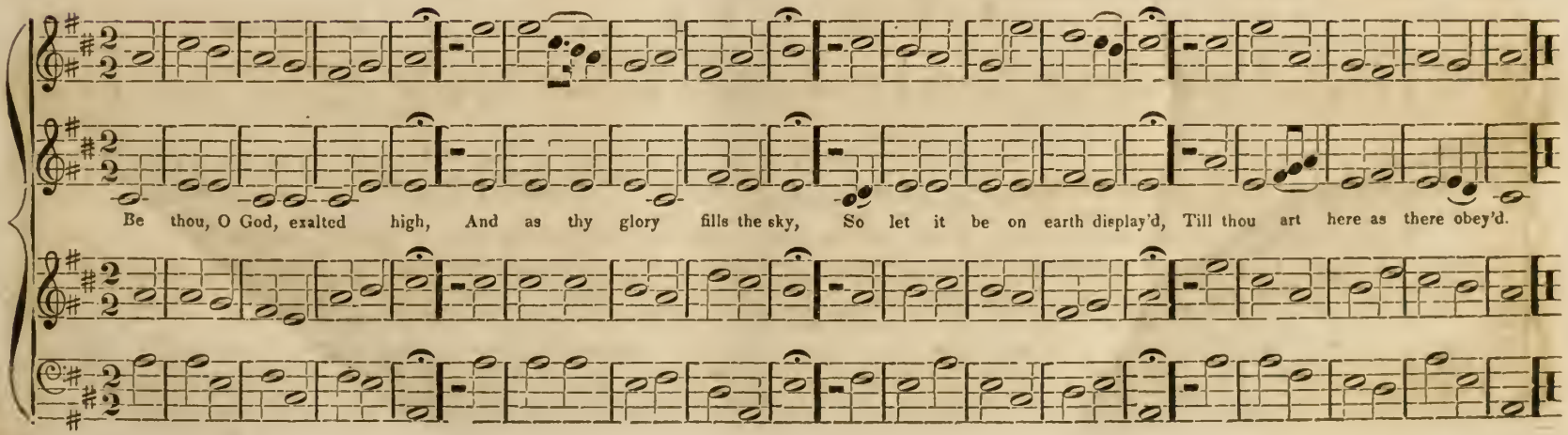
If one sharp,	Key of	G,
two sharps,	"	D,
three sharps,	"	A,
four sharps,	"	E,
If one flat,	Key of	F,
two flats,	"	B flat,
three flats,	"	E flat,
four flats,	"	A flat.

NOTE. The Key note is the last note in the Bass staff and is Do, if the tune be in the major mode; But if the last note in the Bass be La, (a half step and whole step below Do,) then the tune is in the minor mode.

ANCIENT HARMONY REVIVED.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

MARTIN LUTHER.



NAPLES. L. M.

REED.

Shall mortal worms presume to be More holy, wise, or just than he?

Shall the vile race of flesh and blood Contend with their Creator, God?

Shall mortal worms presume to be More holy, wise, or just than he?

Shall mortal worms presume to be More holy, wise, or just than he? More holy, wise, or just than he?

Shall mortal worms presume to be More holy, wise, or just than he? More holy, wise, or just than he?

LUTON. L. M.

G. BURDER.

With all my pow'rs of heart and tongue, I'll praise my Maker in my song; Angels shall hear the notes I raise, Approve the song, and join the praise.

DEVOTION. L. M.

READ.

O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp, Like David's harp of solemn sound.

Sweet is the day of sacred rest, No mortal care shall seize my breast; O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound.

O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound, Like David's harp of solemn sound.

O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound, Like David's harp of solemn sound.

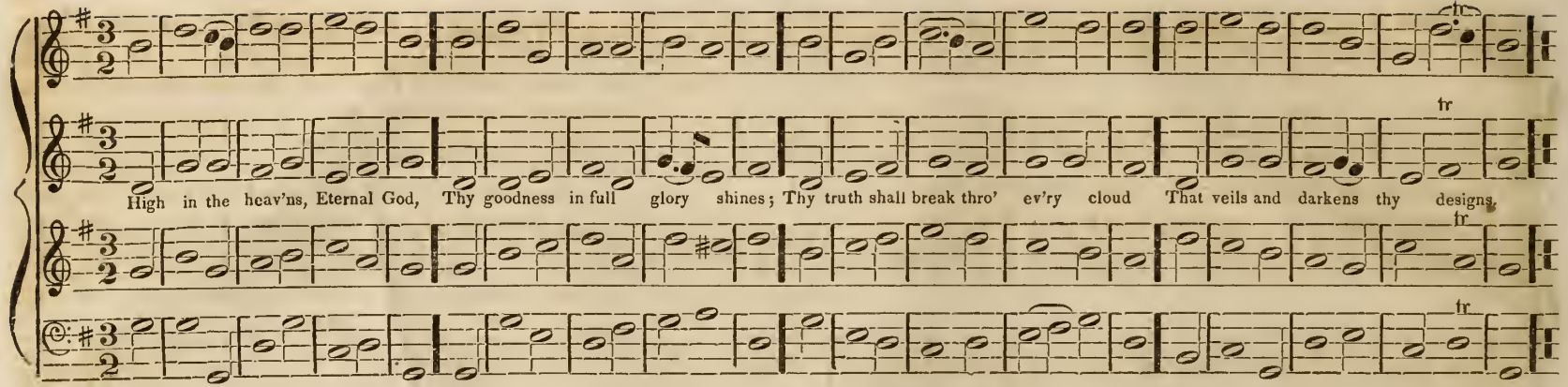
CHESTER. L. M.

BILLINGS.

Let the high heav'ns your songs invite, Those spacious fields of brilliant light, Where sun and moon and planets roll, And stars that glow from pole to pole.

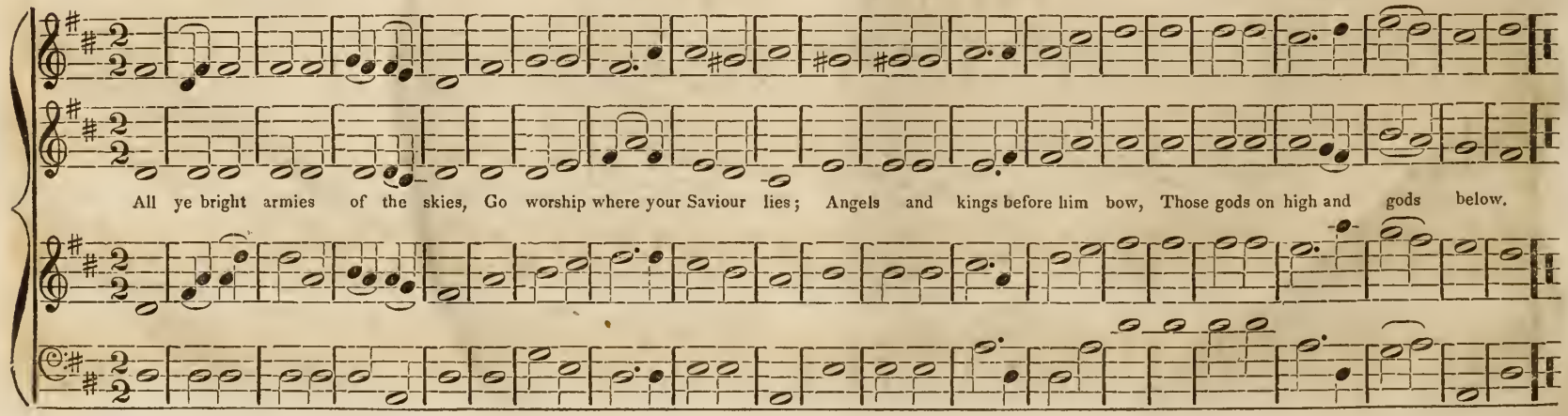
ANGEL'S SONG. L. M.

TANSUR.



ARNHEIM. L. M.

Holyoke.



BRIDGEWATER. L. M.

EDSON.

He in full majesty appears, And like a robe his glory wears.

My soul, thy great Creator praise, When cloth'd in his celestial rays, He in full majesty appears, And like a robe his glory wears.

He in full majesty appears, He in full majesty appears, And like a robe his glory wears.

He in full majesty appears, He in full majesty appears, And like a robe his glory wears.

GERMAN HYMN. L. M.

PLEYEL.

VERY SLOW.

So fades the lovely blooming flower, Frail, smiling solace of an hour! So soon our transient comforts fly, And pleasure only blooms to die.

BRISTOL. L. M.

SWAN.

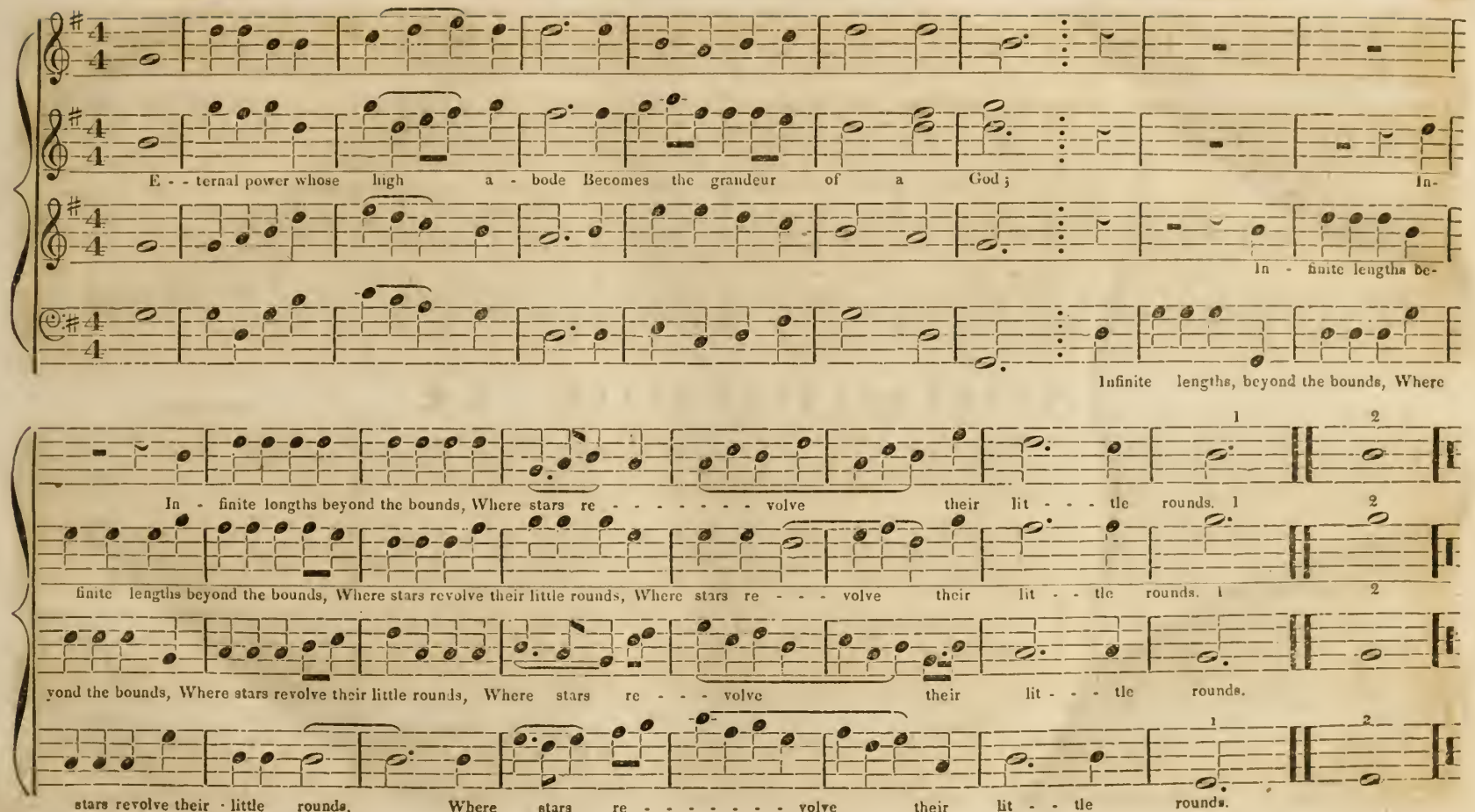
The lofty pillars of the sky, And spacious concave raised on high, Spangled with stars a shining frame. Their great o - rig - in-

Th' unwearied sun from day to day. Pours knowledge on his golden ray, And publishes to every land, The work of an almighty hand.

al proclaim. Th' unwearied sun from day to day, Pours knowledge on his golden ray, And publishes to ev'ry land, The work of an almighty hand.

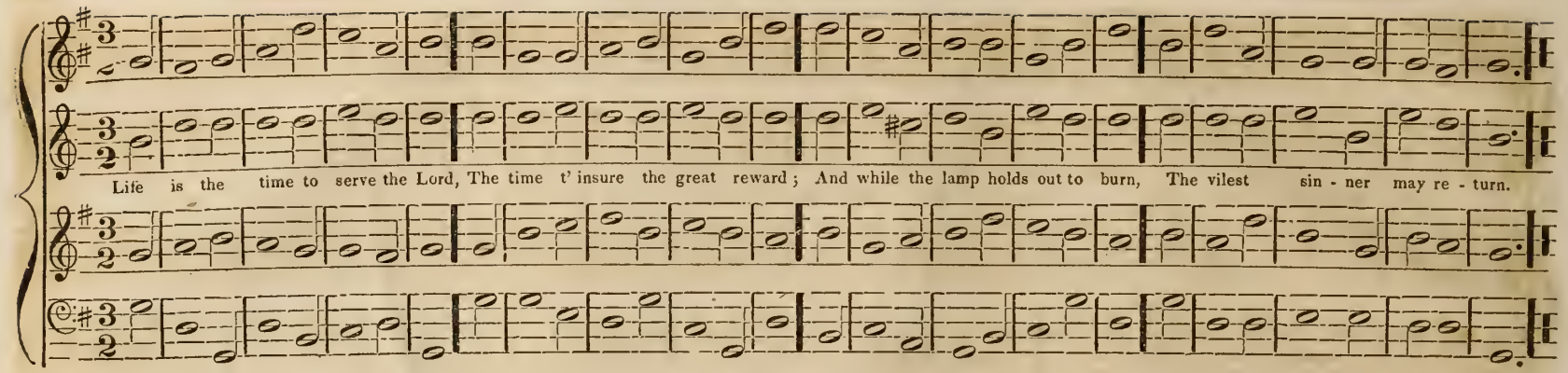
Th' unwearied sun from day to day, Pours knowledge on his golden ray, And publishes to ev - - - 'ry land, The work of an almighty hand.

Th' unwearied sun from day to day, Pours knowledge on his golden ray, And publishes to ev'ry land, And publishes to ev'ry land, The work of an almighty hand.


E - - ternal power whose high a - bode Becomes the grandeur of a God; In-
In - finite lengths be-
Infinite lengths, beyond the bounds, Where
In - finite longths beyond the bounds, Where stars re - - - - - - - volve their lit - - - tle rounds.
finite lengths beyond the bounds, Where stars revolve their little rounds, Where stars re - - - volve their lit - - tle rounds.
yond the bounds, Where stars revolve their little rounds, Where stars re - - - volve their lit - - - tle rounds.
stars revolve their little rounds, Where stars re - - - - - - - volve their lit - - tle rounds.

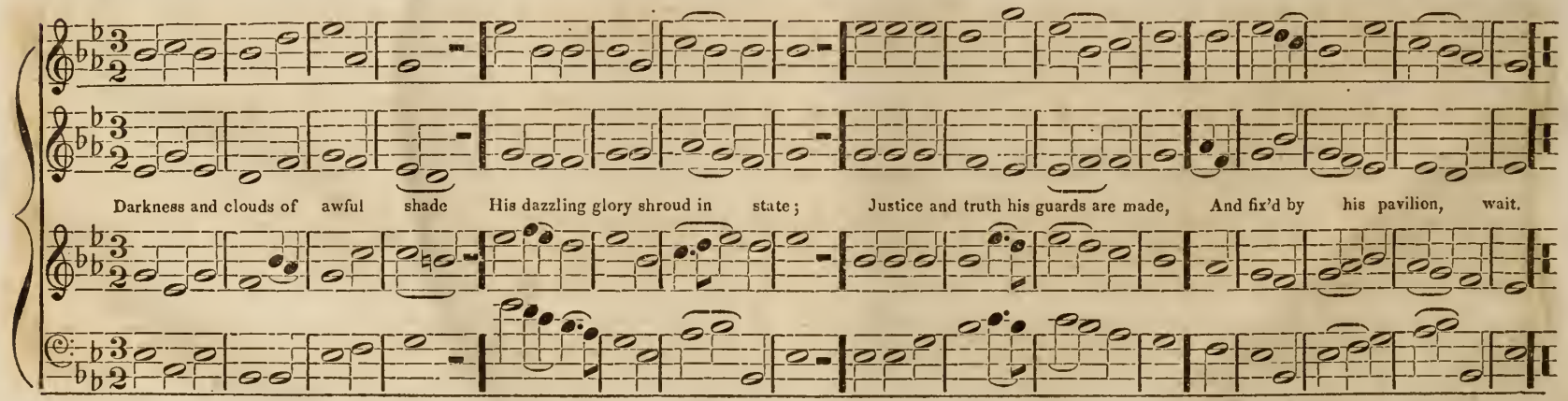
BATH. L. M.

A. Williams' Coll.



NINETY-SEVENTH PSALM. L. M.

TUCKEY.



No more fatigue, no more distress, Nor sin nor death shall reach the place, No groans shall mingle with the songs,

p *f*

Which warble from im - mor - tal tongues, Which war - ble from im - - mor - tal tongues.

DOMINION. L. M

COAN.

His kingdom stretch from

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun, Does his successive journies run;

His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till

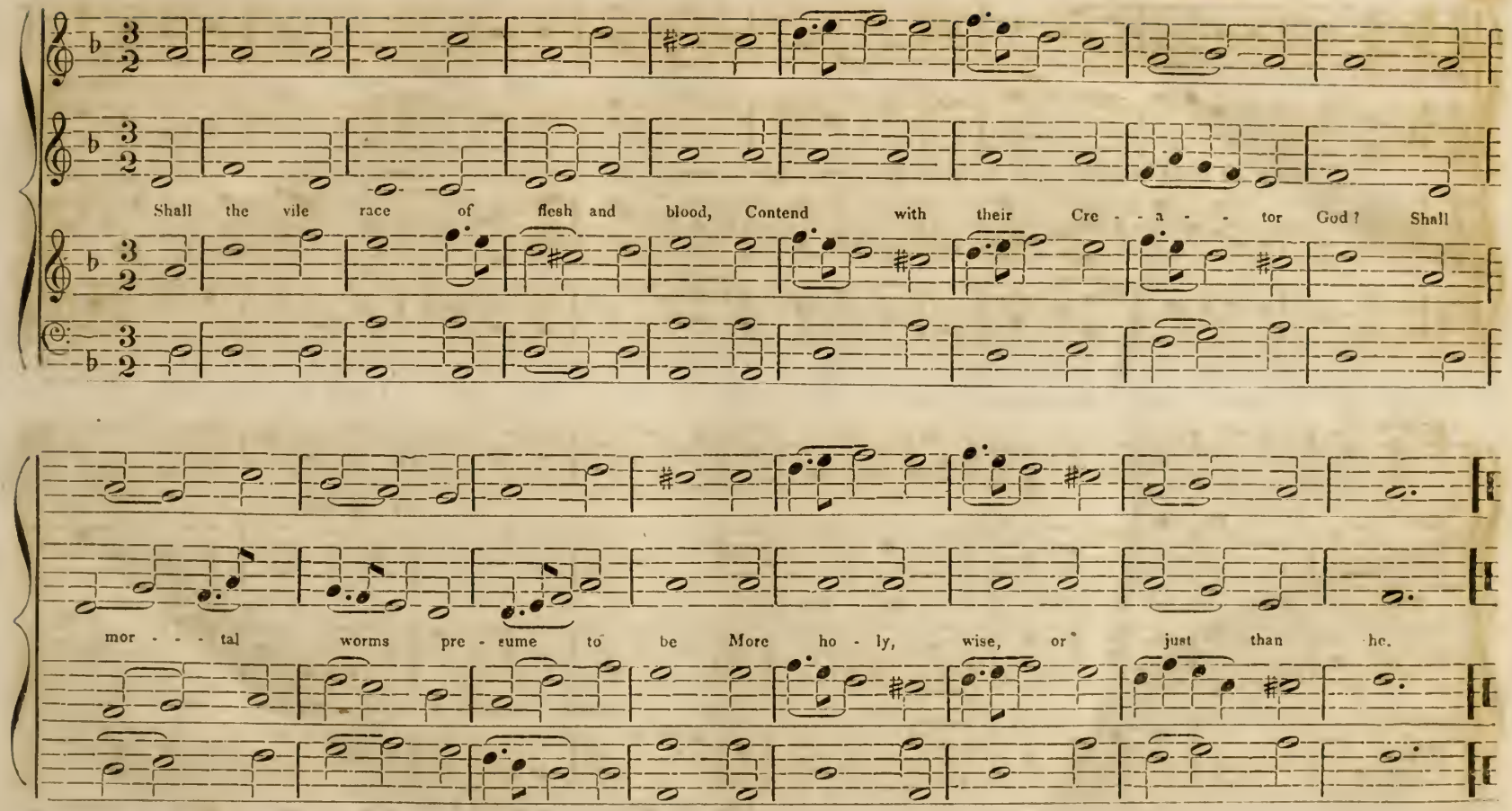
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and

shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more, His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more, His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

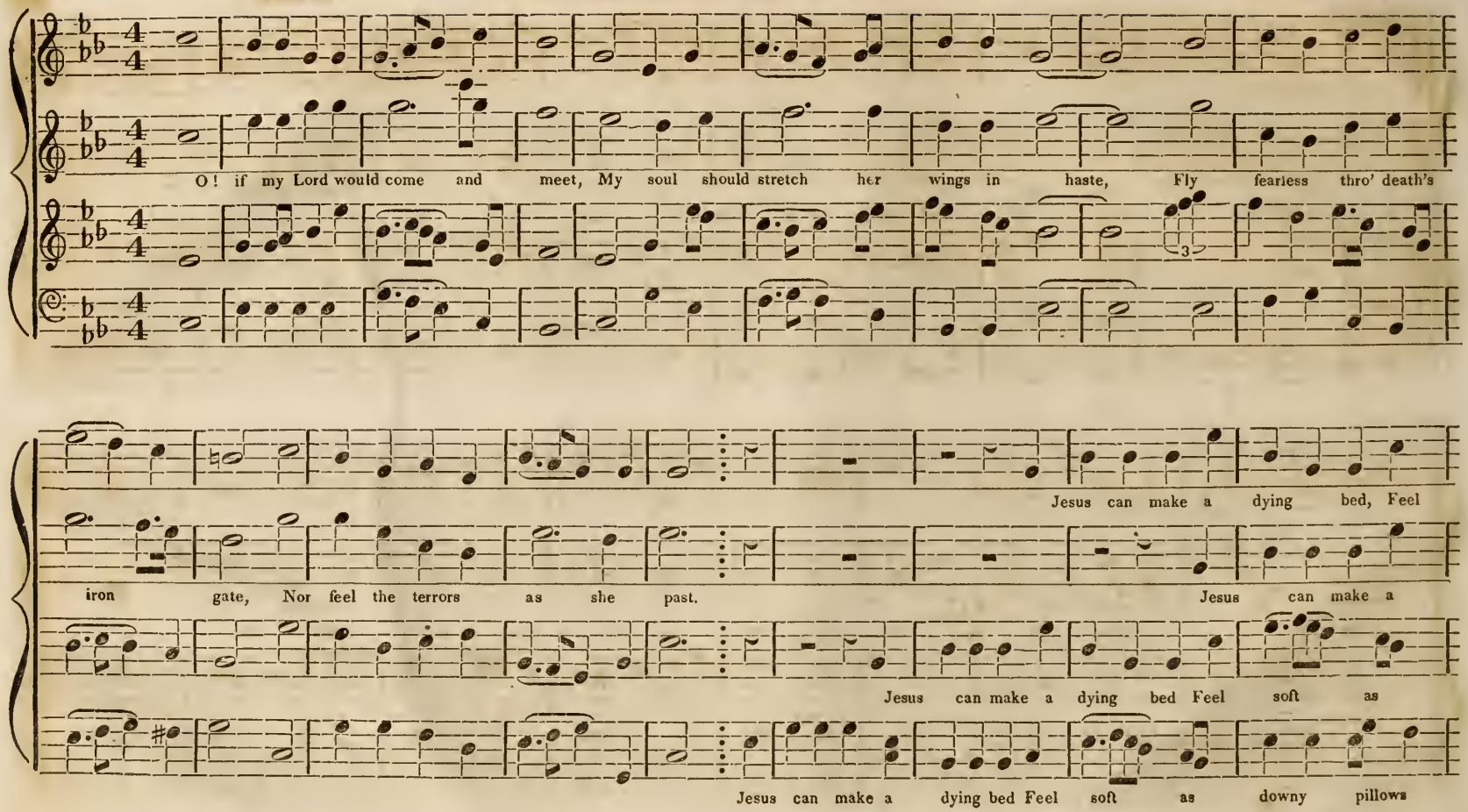
moons shall wax and wane no more, His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more. Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

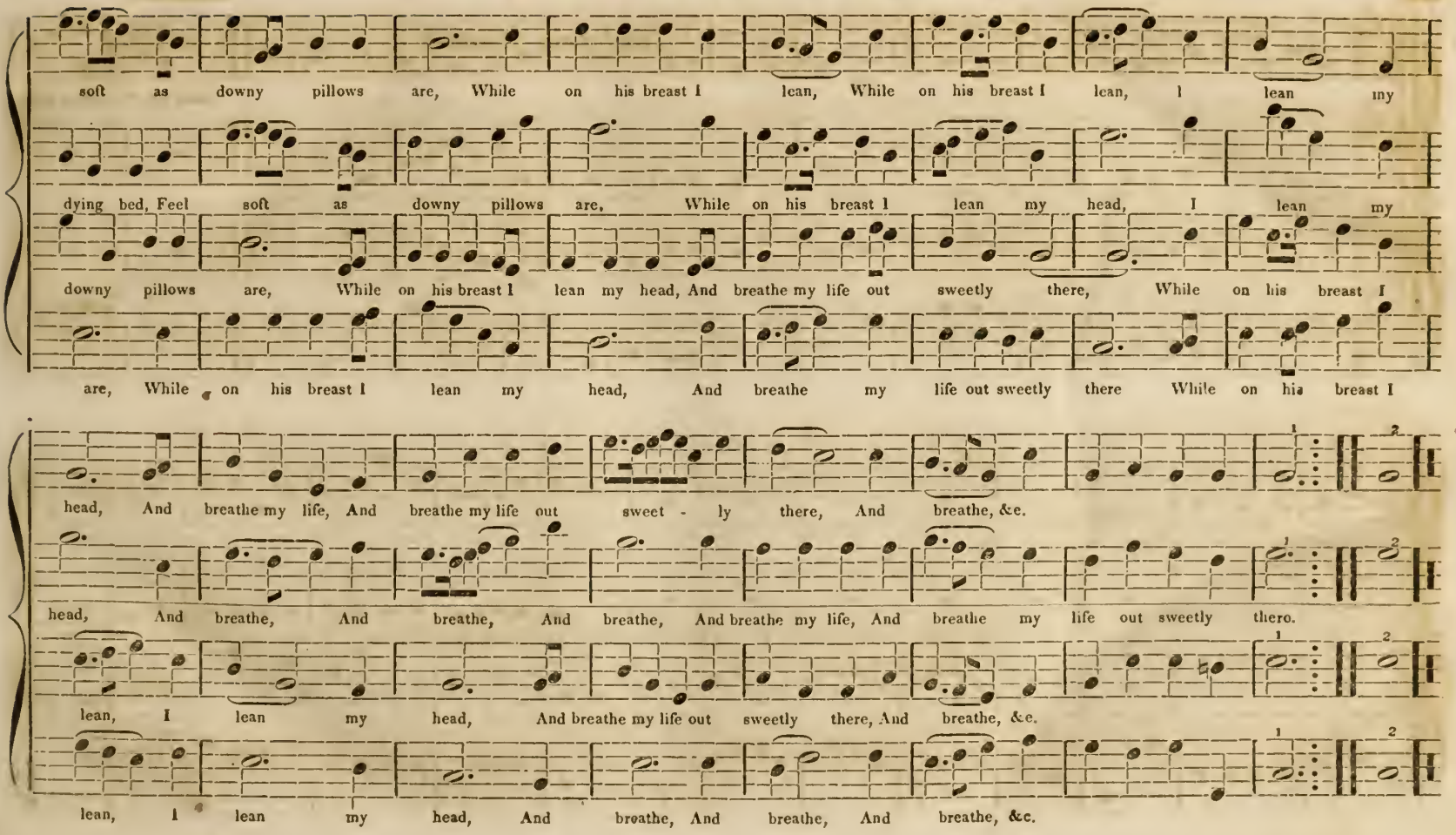
wane no more, His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.


Shall the vile race of flesh and blood, Contend with their Cre - a - - tor God? Shall
mor - - - tal worms pre - sume to be More ho - ly, wise, or just than he.

ALL SAINTS NEW. L. M.

Hall.




soft as downy pillows are, While on his breast I lean, While on his breast I lean, I lean my
dying bed, Feel soft as downy pillows are, While on his breast I lean my head, I lean my
downy pillows are, While on his breast I lean my head, And breathe my life out sweetly there, While on his breast I
are, While on his breast I lean my head, And breathe my life out sweetly there While on his breast I
head, And breathe my life, And breathe my life out sweet - ly there, And breathe, &c.
head, And breathe, And breathe, And breathe, And breathe my life, And breathe my life out sweetly there.
lean, I lean my head, And breathe my life out sweetly there, And breathe, &c.
lean, I lean my head, And breathe, And breathe, And breathe, &c.

CONFIDENCE. L. M.

HOLDEN.

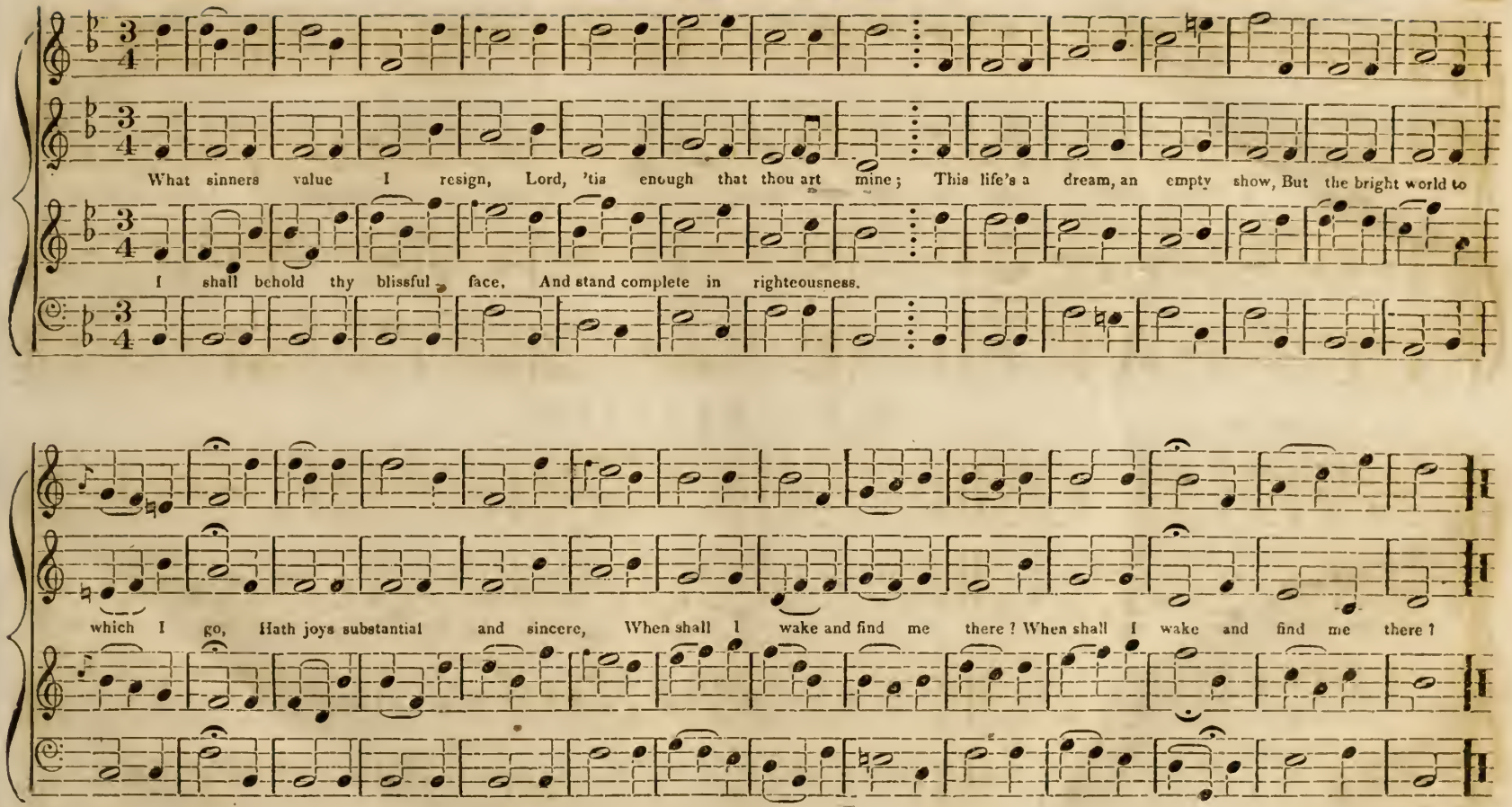
Hold me, O Jesus, in thine

Now can my soul in God rejoice, I feel my Saviour's cheering voice, My heart awakes to sing his praise, and longs to join immortal lays.

p *f*

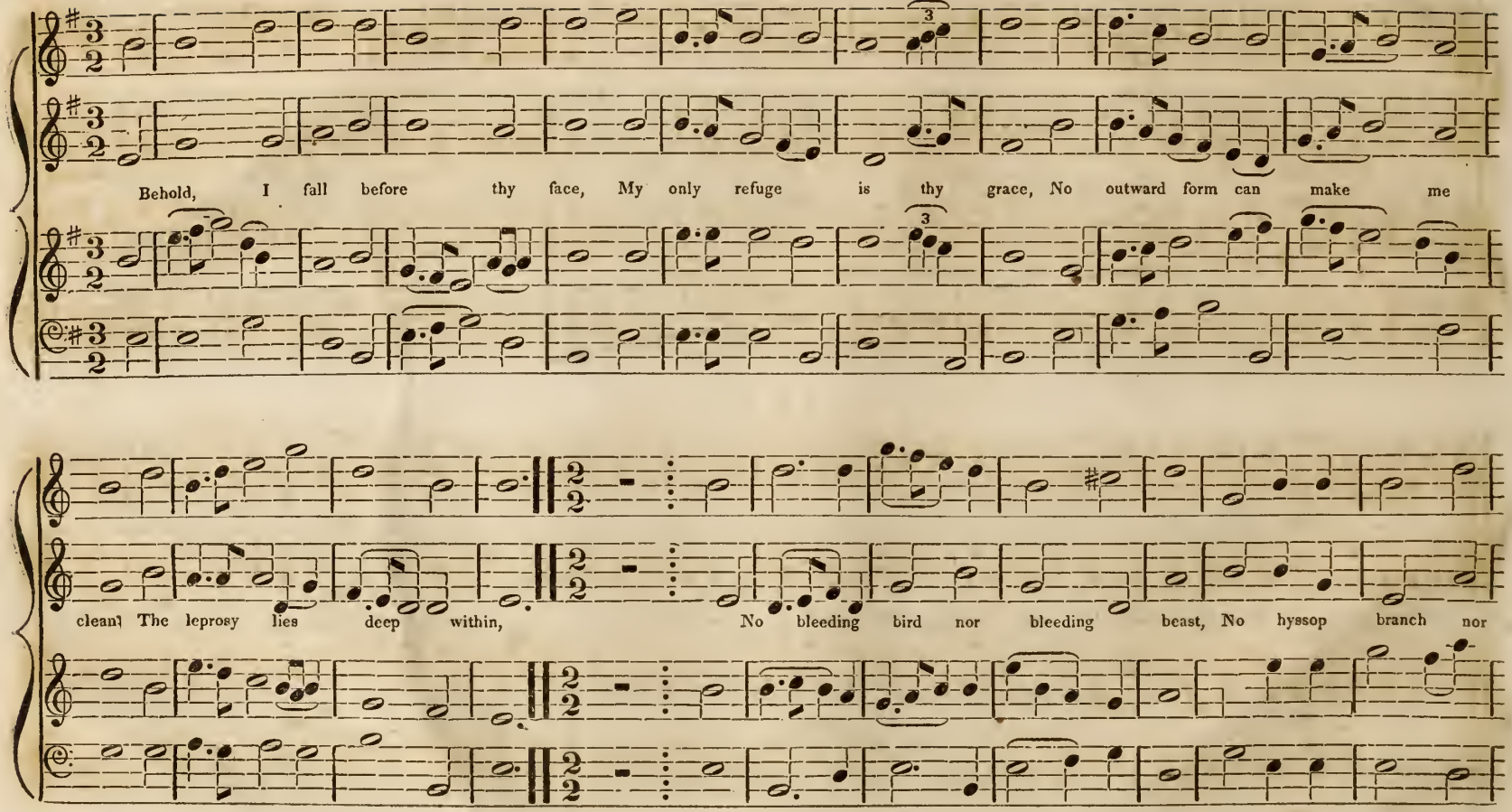
arms, And cheer me with immortal charms,

Till I awake in realms above, Forever to enjoy thy love, Till I awake in realms above, Forever to enjoy thy love.


What sinners value I resign, Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine; This life's a dream, an empty show, But the bright world to
I shall behold thy blissful face, And stand complete in righteousness.
which I go, Hath joys substantial and sincere, When shall I wake and find me there? When shall I wake and find me there?

BALLOON. L. M.

SWAN.



BALLOON. Concluded.

sprinkling priest, Nor running brook, nor flood, nor sea, Can wash the dismal stain away.

WINDHAM. L. M.

D. READ.

Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk together there, But wisdom shows a narrow path. With here and there a traveler.

RUSSIA. L. M.

Laid in a balance both appear Light as a puff of empty air.

False are the men of high degree, The baser sort are van - i - ty; Laid in a balance both appear Light as a puff of empty air.

Laid in a balance both appear Light as a puff of empty air, Light as a puff of empty air.

Laid in a balance both appear Light as a puff of empty air, Light as a puff of empty air.

ROTHWELL. L. M.

Blest be the Father and his love, To whose celestial source we owe Rivers of endless joy above, And rills of comfort, And rills of comfort here below.

PARADISE. L. M.

O. Holden.

Now to the shining realms above, I stretch my hands and glance my eyes: O for the pinions of the dove, To bear me to the upper skies.

There from the bosom of my God. Oceans of endless pleasure roll; There would I fix my last abode, And drown the sorrows of my soul.

WORCESTER-NEW. L. M.

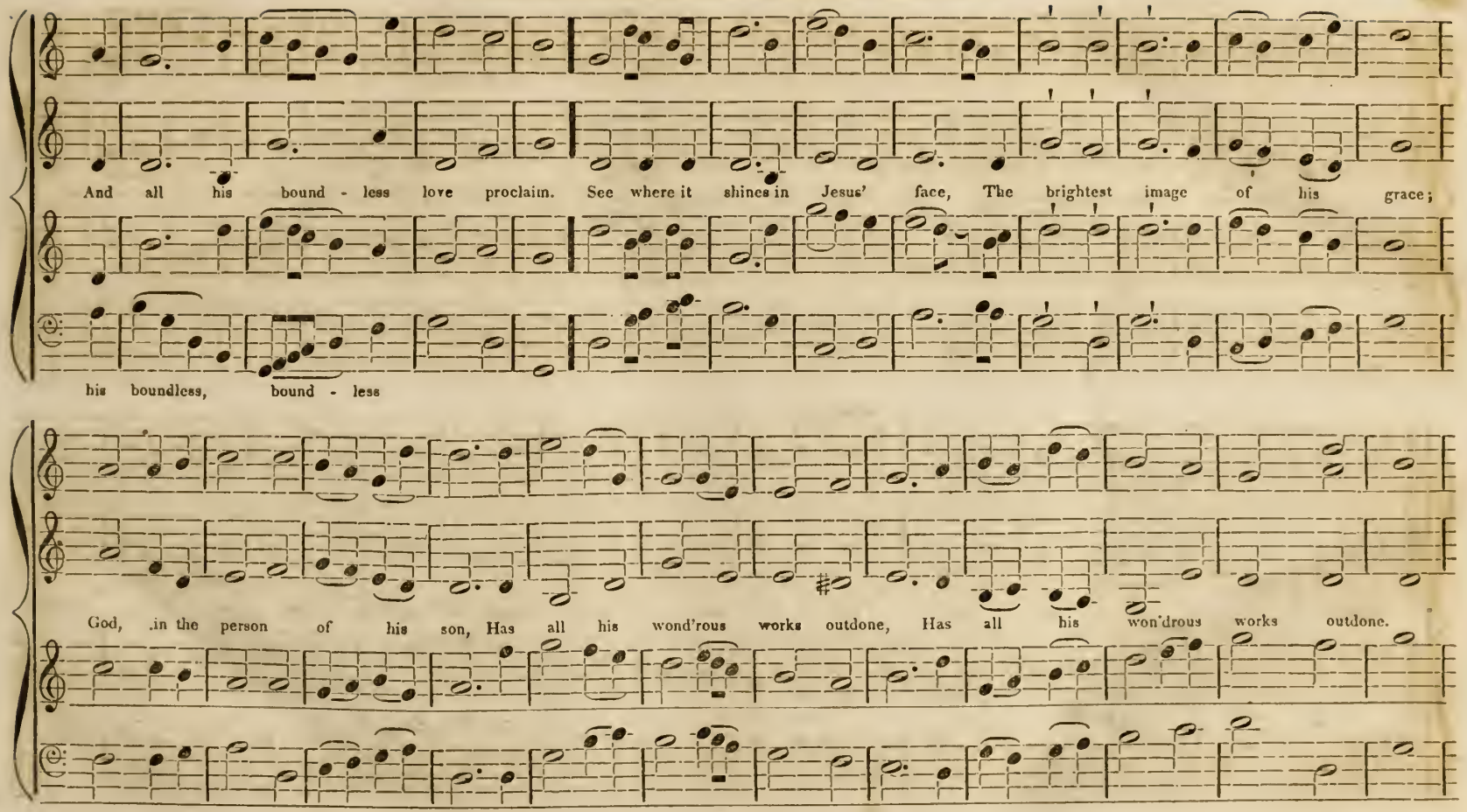
Now to the Lord a no - ble song! Awake my soul, awake my tongue, Hosanna to th' e - ternal name.

Hosanna, Ho - san - na to th' e - ter - nal name.

And all his boundless love proclaim, Ho - san - na to th' e - ter - nal name.

Hosanna, Ho - san - na to th' e - ter - nal name And all,

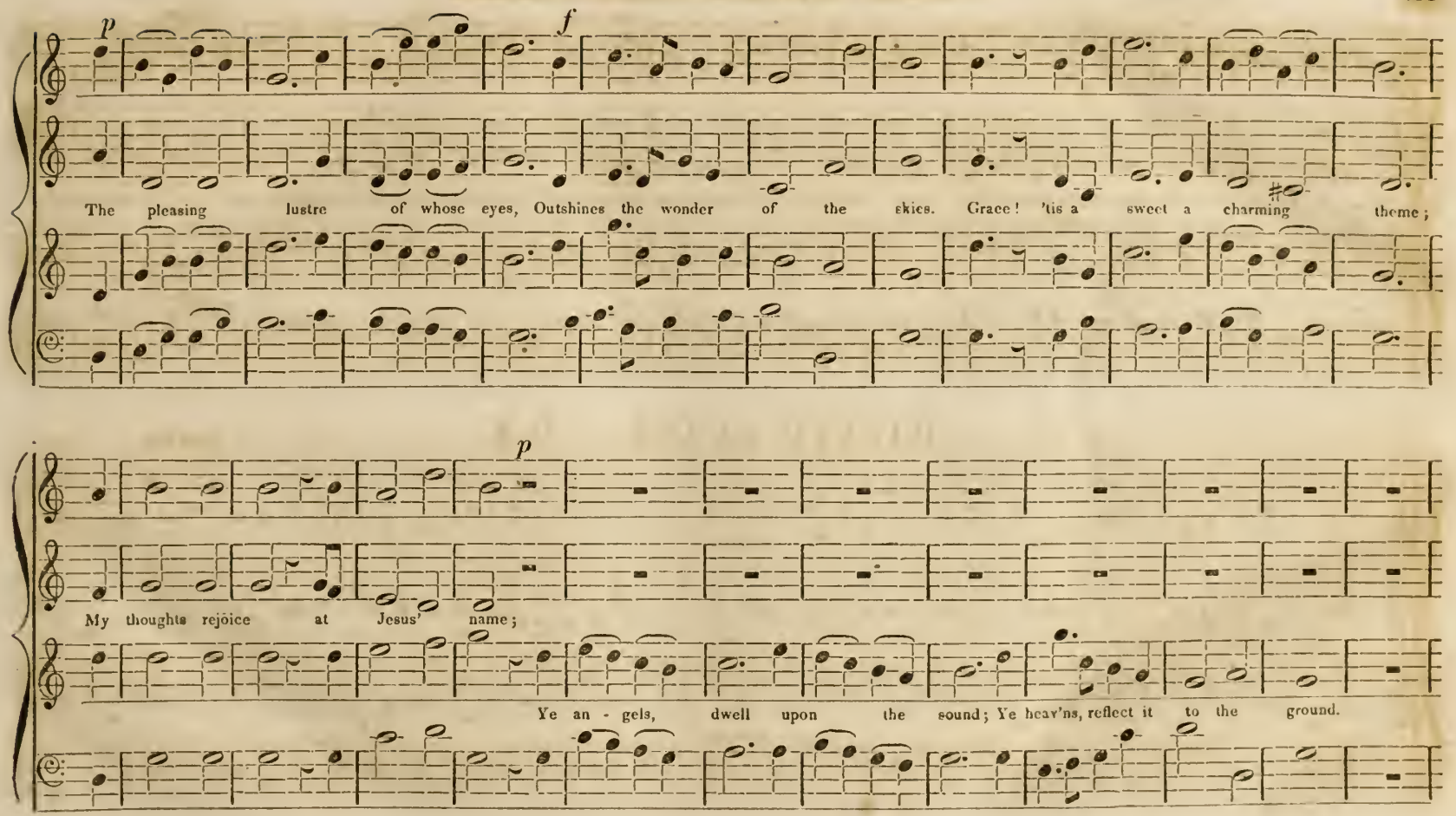
Hosanna, Hosanna to th' e - ternal name, And all, And all,


And all his bound - less love proclaim. See where it shines in Jesus' face, The brightest image of his grace;
his boundless, bound - less
God, in the person of his son, Has all his wond'rous works outdone, Has all his won'drous works outdone.

The spacious earth, and spreading flood. Proclaim the wise and pow'r - ful God, And thy rich glories from a - far,

MODERATO.

Sparkle in ev'ry roll - - ing star. But in his looks a glory stands, The noblest labor of thine hands,


p
f
The pleasing lustre of whose eyes, Outshines the wonder of the skies. Grace! 'tis a sweet a charming theme;
p
My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name;
Ye an - gels, dwell upon the sound; Ye heav'ns, reflect it to the ground.

WORCESTER—NEW. Concluded.

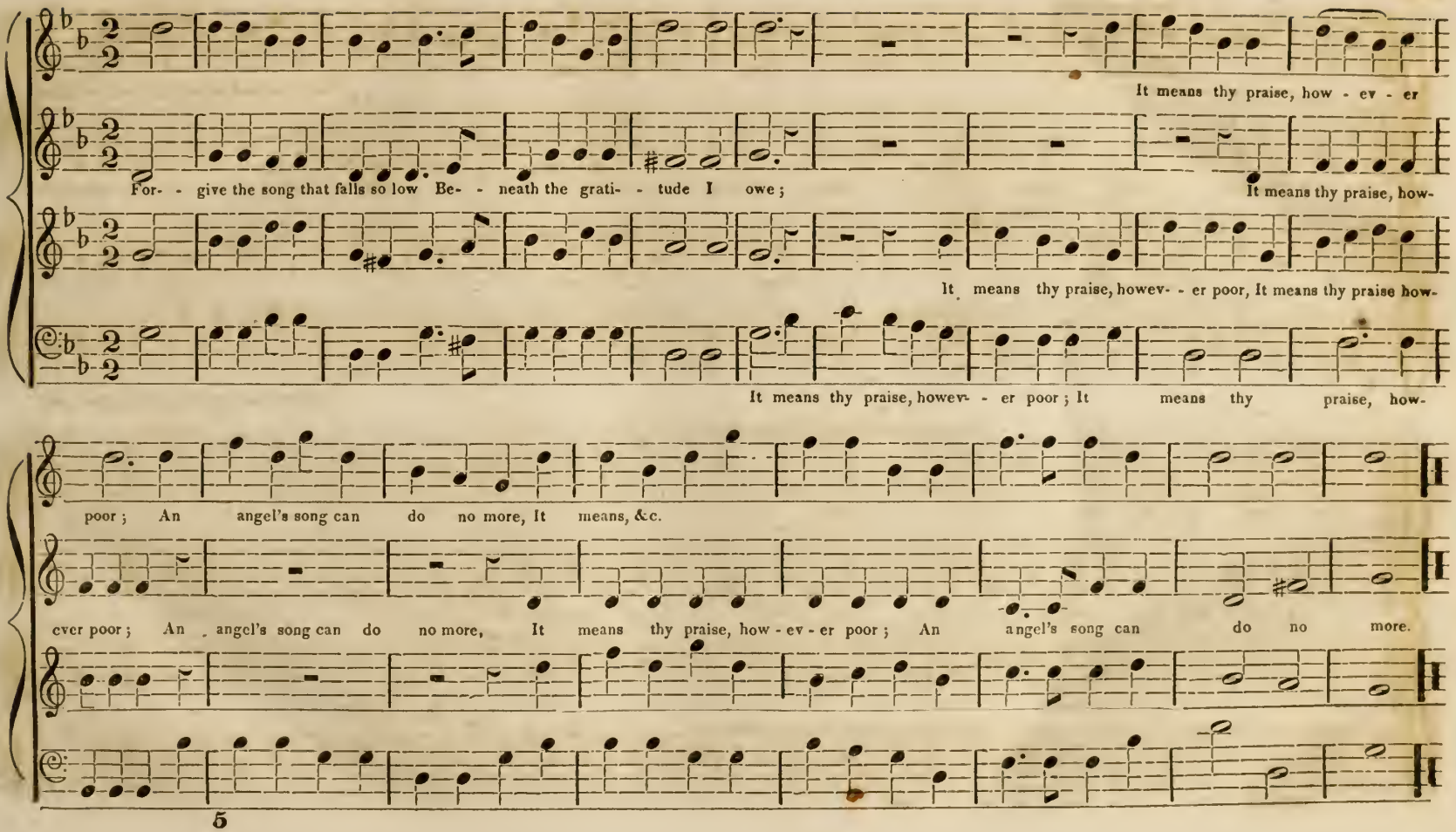
LOUD. LOUDER.

Oh, may I live to reach the place Where he unveils his lovely face, Where all his beauties you behold, And sing his name, And sing his name to harps of gold.

HIDING-PLACE. L. M.

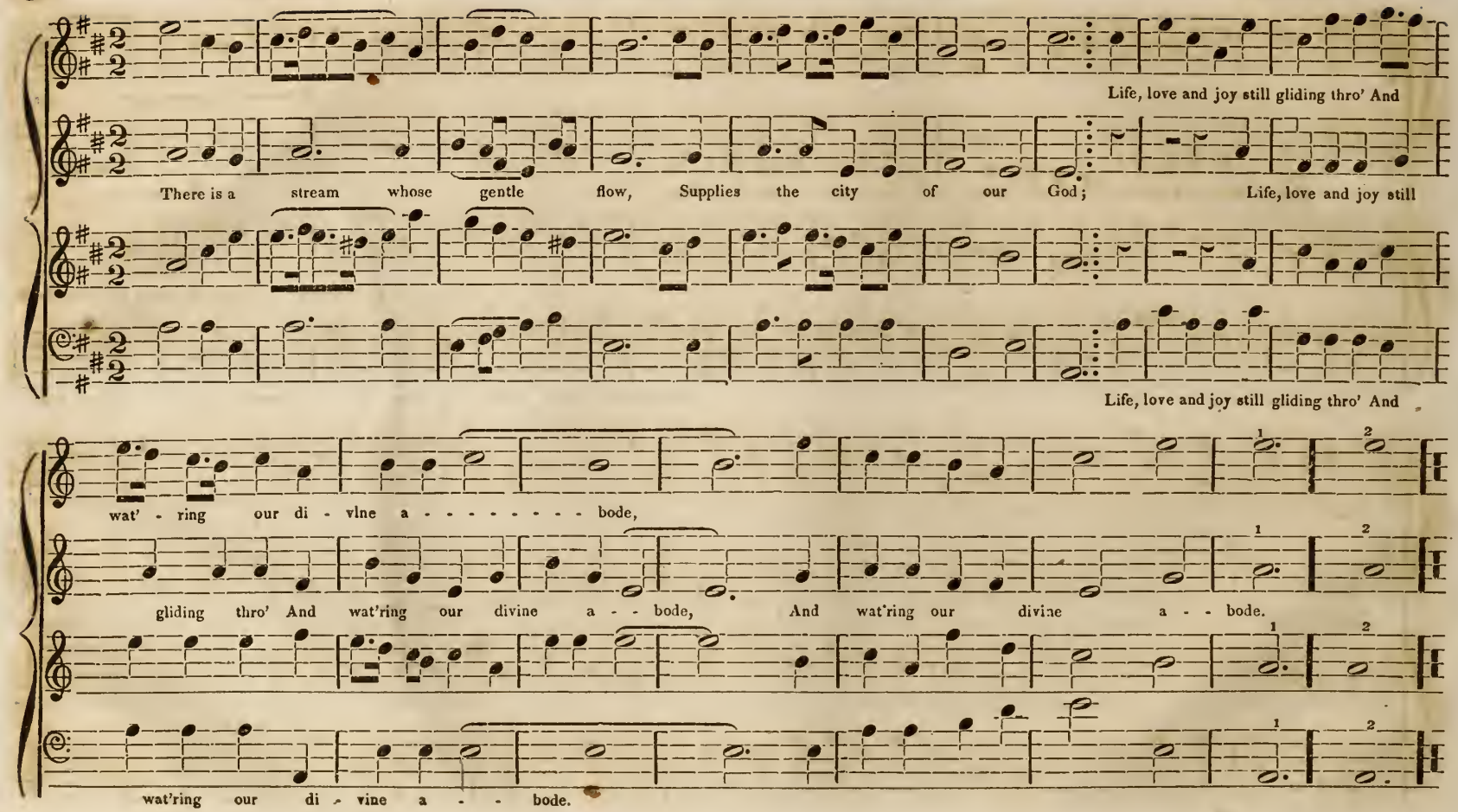
SMITH.

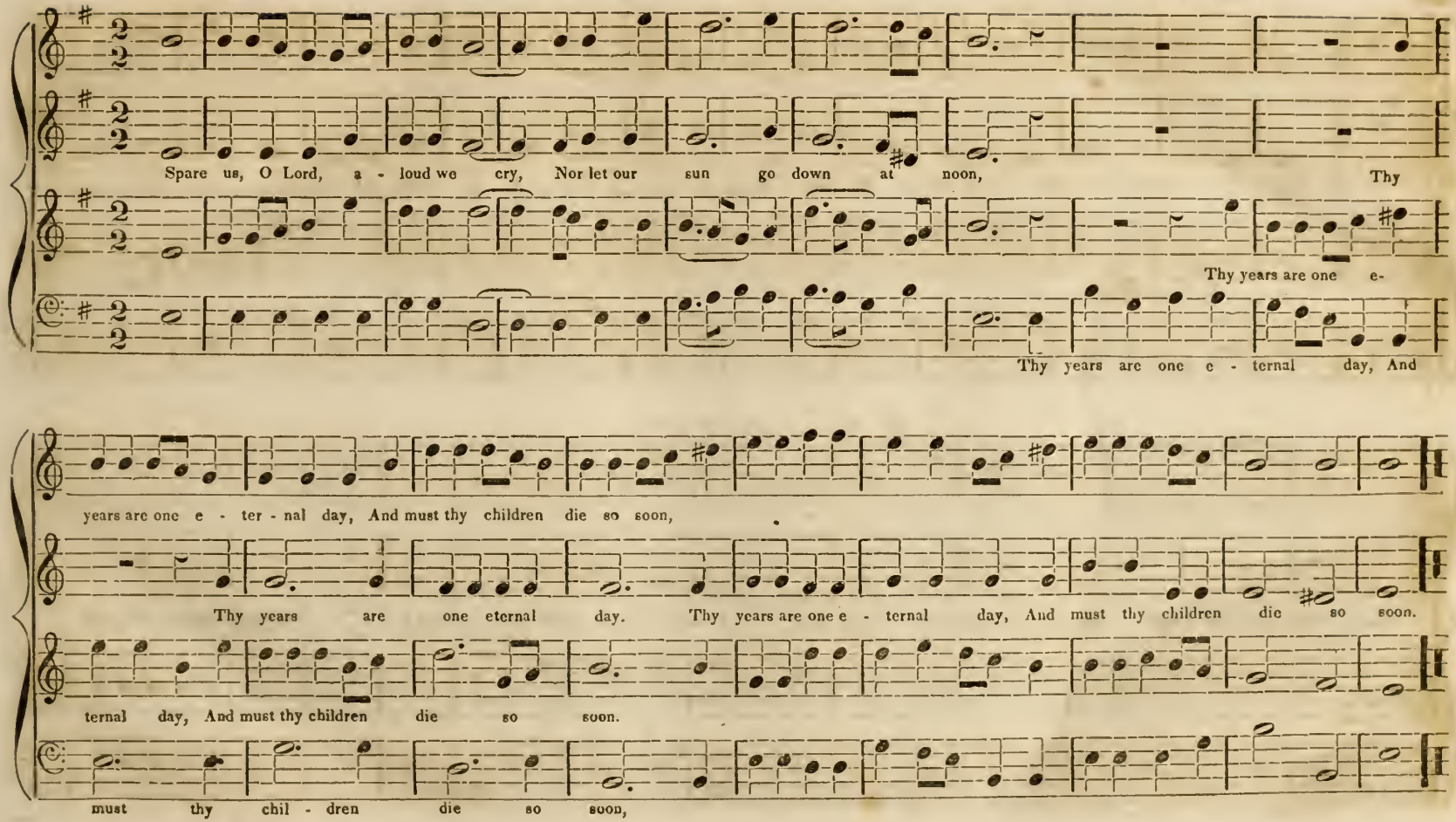
Hail, sov'reign love that first began, The scheme to rescue fallen man, Hail, matchless, free, eternal grace, That gave my soul a hiding place.


It means thy praise, how - ev - er
For- - give the song that falls so low Be- - neath the grati- - tude I owe;
It means thy praise, how-
It means thy praise, howev- - er poor, It means thy praise how-
It means thy praise, howev- - er poor; It means thy praise, how-
poor; An angel's song can do no more, It means, &c.
ever poor; An angel's song can do no more, It means thy praise, how - ev - er poor; An angel's song can do no more.
5

ELEMENT. L. M.

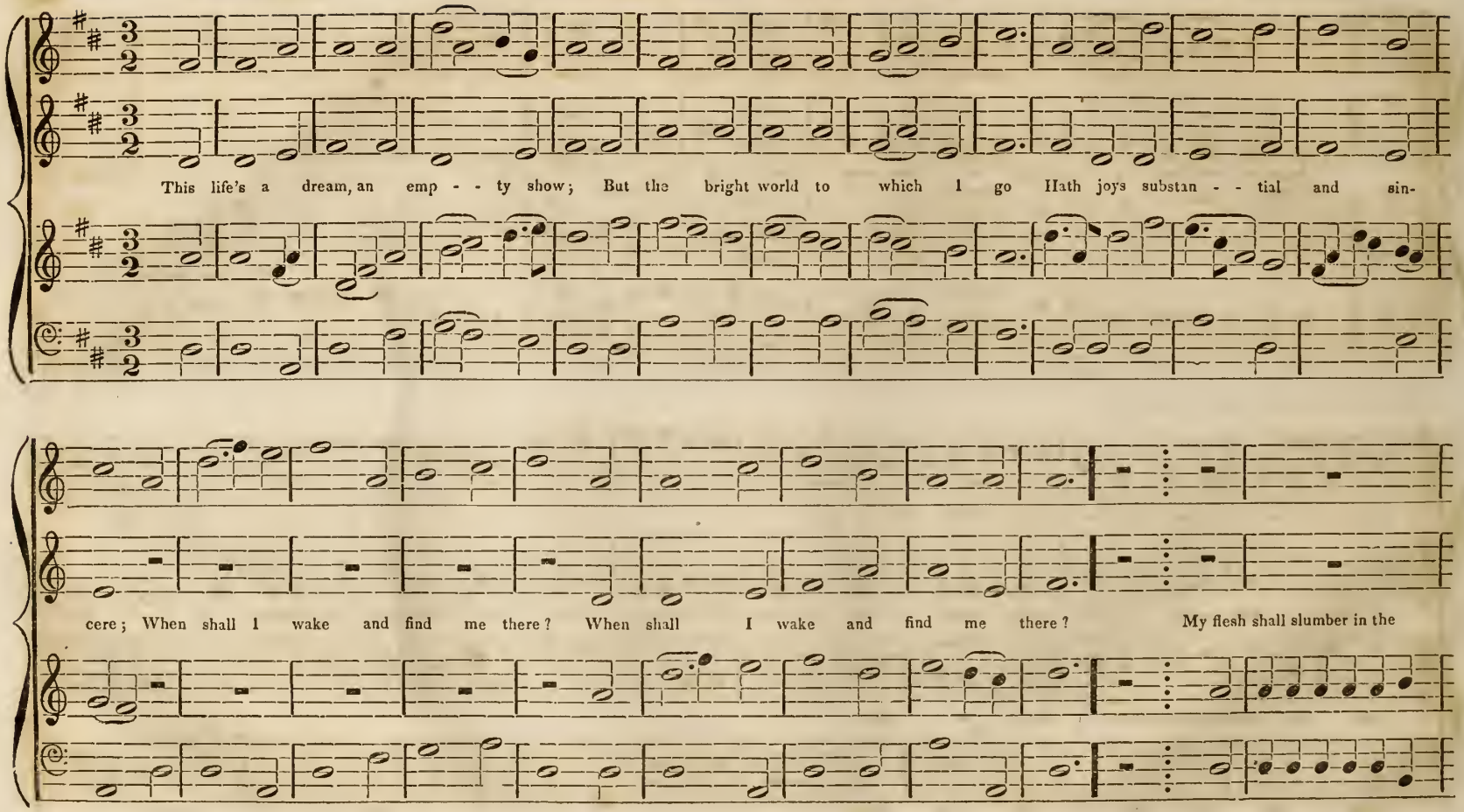
ROBBINS.




Spare us, O Lord, a - loud we cry, Nor let our sun go down at noon, Thy
Thy years are one e-
Thy years are one e - ternal day, And
years are one e - ter - nal day, And must thy children die so soon,
Thy years are one eternal day. Thy years are one e - ternal day, And must thy children die so soon.
ternal day, And must thy children die so soon.
must thy chil - dren die so soon,

TILDEN. L. M.

BROWN.



f

ground, Till the last trumpet's joyful sound; Then burst the bands with sweet surprise, And in my Saviour's im - - age rise.

PARIS. L. M.

BILLINGS.

He reigns, the Lord the Saviour reigns, Praise him in evan - gel - ic strains; Let the whole earth in songs rejoice, And distant nations join their voice.

INTERMENT. L. M. or 6 lines.

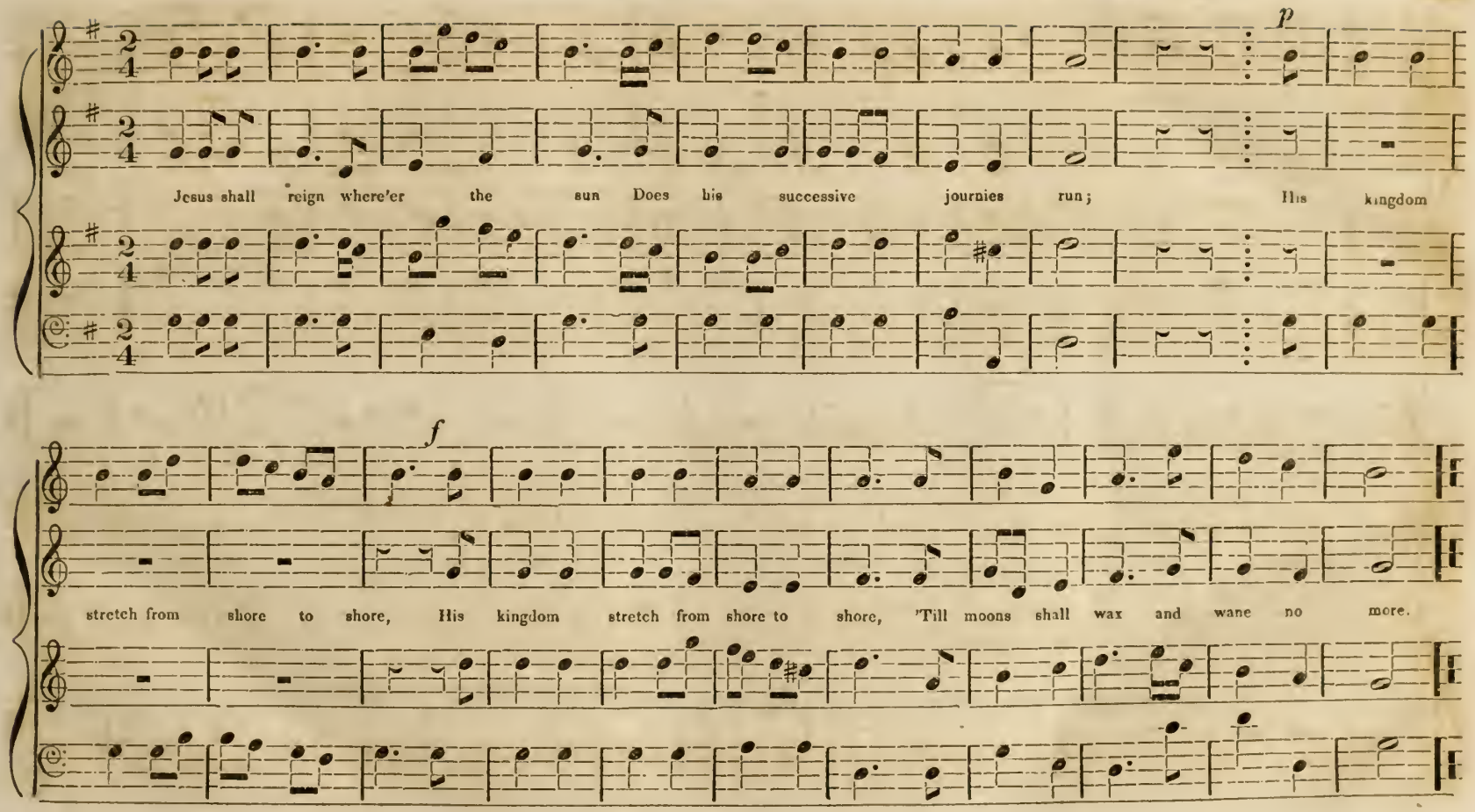
HANDEL.

2d Treble

1st Treble.

Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb, Take this new treasure to thy trust, And give these sacred relics room,

To slumber in the silent dust, And give these sa - cred relics room, To slumber in the silent dust.


p
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Does his successive journies run; His kingdom
f
stretch from shore to shore, His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, 'Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

WOBURN. L. M.

Kimball.

Firm was my health, My day was bright, And I presum'd 'twould ne'er be night.

Pleasure and peace shall ne'er de - part.

Fondly I said with - in my heart, Pleasure and peace shall ne'er depart.

Pleasure and peace, shall ne'er de - part.

Pleasure and peace shall ne'er de - part.

BUCKFIELD. L. M.

MAXIM.

Where he is gone they fain would know,

When strangers stand and hear me tell, What beauties in my Saviour dwell,

Where he is gone they

Where he is gone they fain would know, That

Where he is gone they fain would know, That they may seek and

That they may seek and love him too, Where he is gone they fain would know, That they may seek and love him too.

fain would know, That they may seek and love him too, Where he is gone they fain would know, That they may seek and love him too.

they may seek and love him too, That they may seek and love him too, Where he is gone they fain would know That they may seek and love him too.

love him too, That they may seek and love him too, Where he is gone they fain would know, That they may seek and love him too.

STRATFIELD. L. M.

High was thy throne ere heav'n was made, High

Through ev'ry age, E- - - ter- - nal God, Thou art our rest, our safe abode; High was thy throne ere

High was thy throne ere heav'n was made, High

High was thy throne ere heav'n was made, High was thy throne ere

was thy throne ere heav'n was made Or earth thy humble footstool laid, Or earth thy humble footstool laid.

heav'n was made, ere heav'n was made, Or earth thy humble footstool laid, Or earth thy humble footstool laid, Or earth thy humble footstool laid.

was thy throne ere heav'n was made, Or earth thy humble footstool laid, Or earth thy humble footstool laid.

heav'n was made, Or earth thy humble foot - stool laid, Or earth thy humble footstool laid.

Now in the heat of youthful blood Remem - ber your Cre - a - - - tor, God, Be-

Behold the months come

Behold the months come hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone, When you shall say my joys are gone.

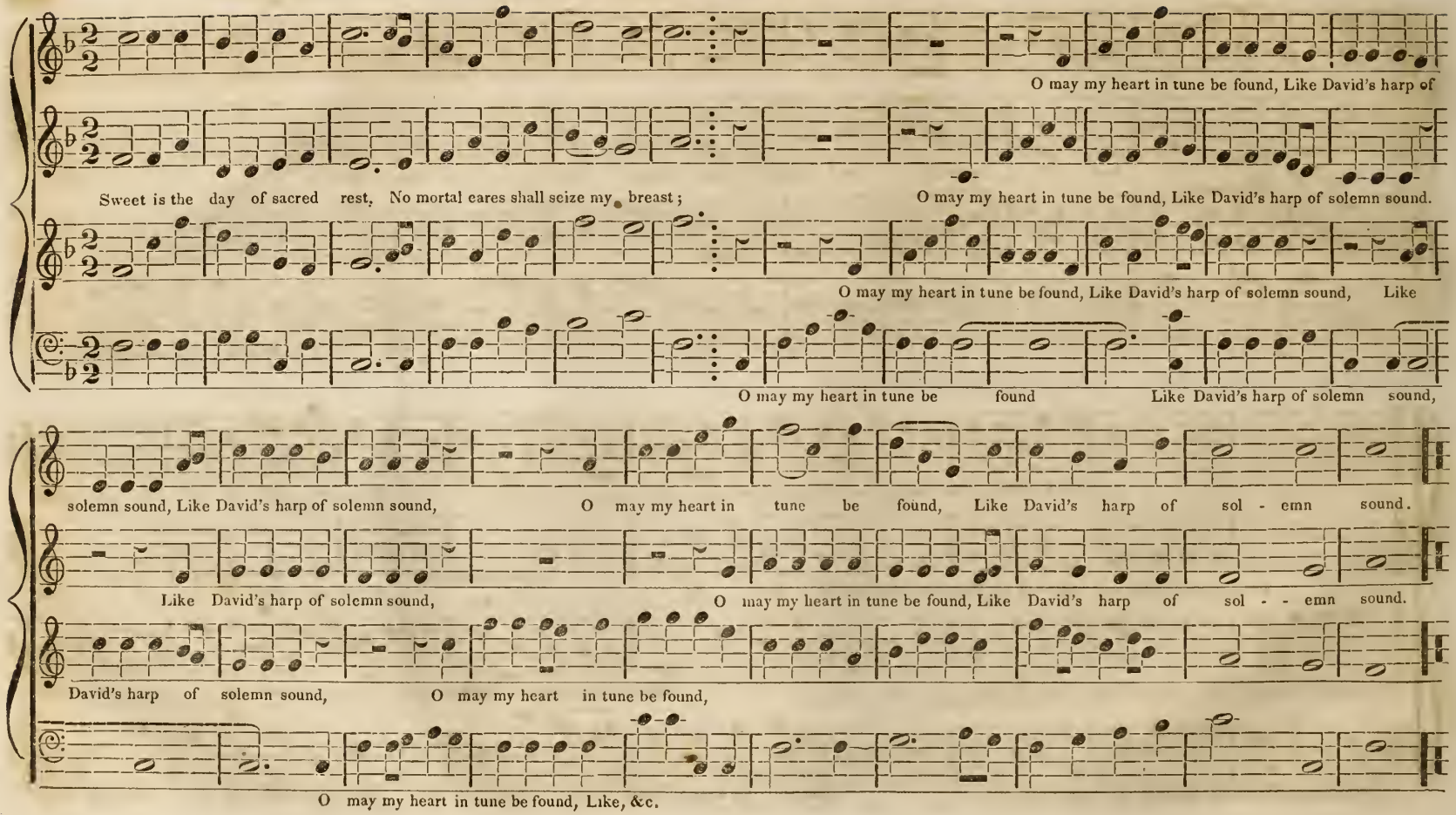
Behold the months come hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone, When you shall say my joys are gone.

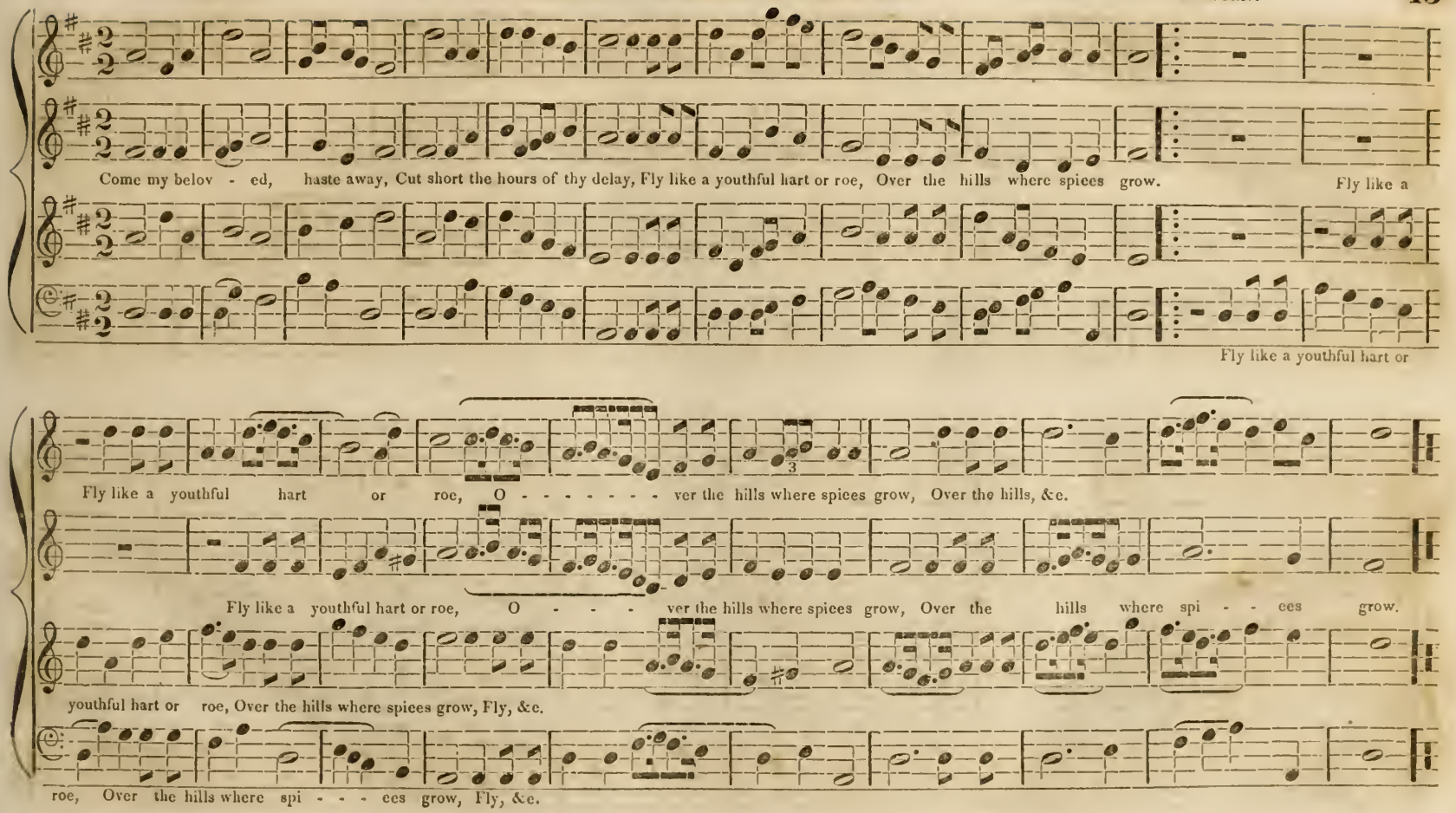
hold the months come hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone, Behold the months come hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone.

hast'ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone, Behold the months come hast' - ning on, When you shall say my joys are gone.

PORTLAND. L. M.

MAXIM.



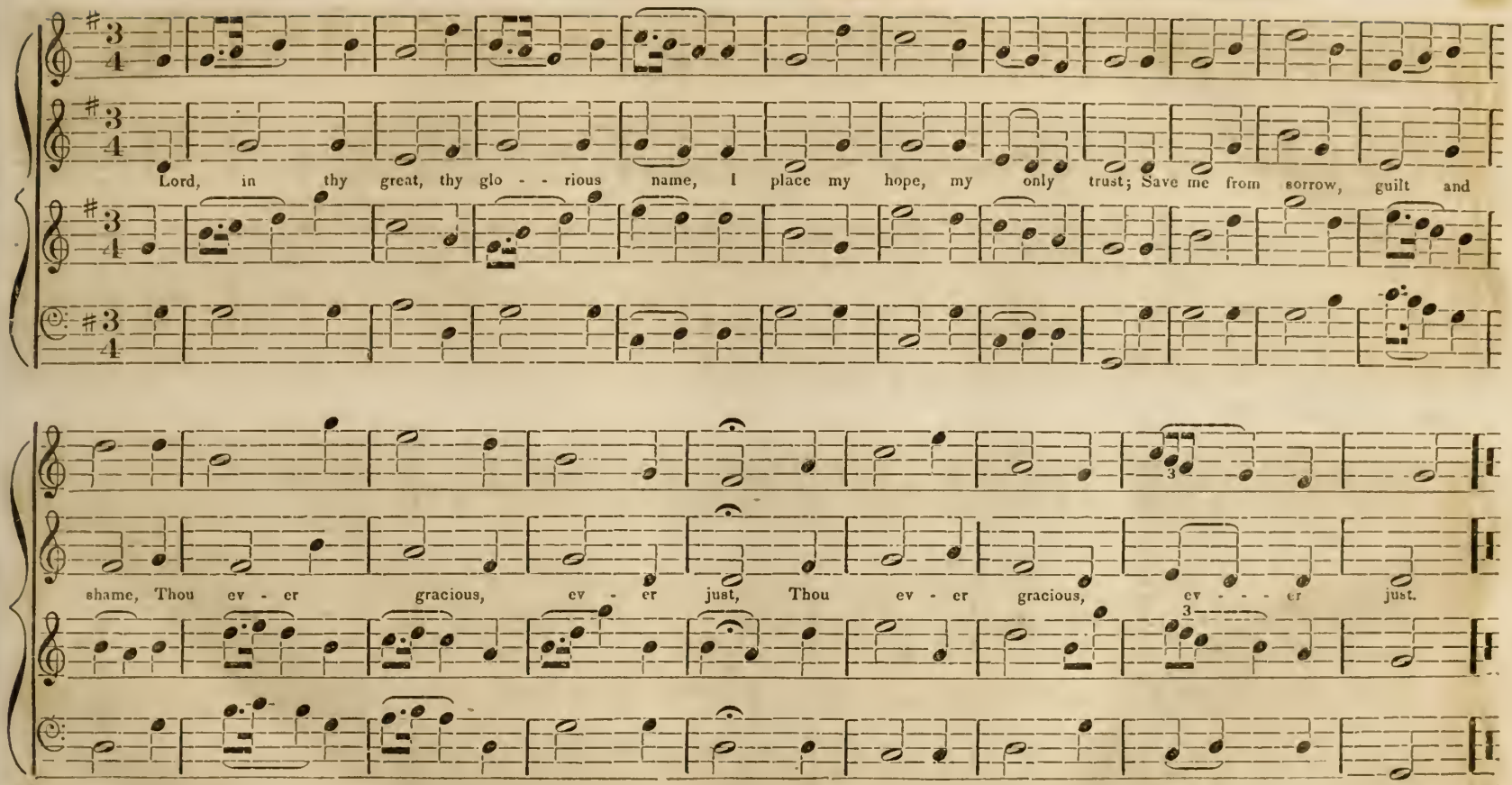

Come my belov - ed, haste away, Cut short the hours of thy delay, Fly like a youthful hart or roe, Over the hills where spices grow. Fly like a
Fly like a youthful hart or
Fly like a youthful hart or roe, O - - - - - - - ver the hills where spices grow, Over the hills, &c.
Fly like a youthful hart or roe, O - - - ver the hills where spices grow, Over the hills where spi - - ces grow.
youthful hart or roe, Over the hills where spices grow, Fly, &c.
roe, Over the hills where spi - - - ces grow, Fly, &c.

BOLSOVER. L. M.

Almighty Rul - - - er of the skies, Through the wide earth thy name is

p *f*

spread; And thine e - ter - nal glo - - ries rise, O'er all the heav'ns thy hands have made.

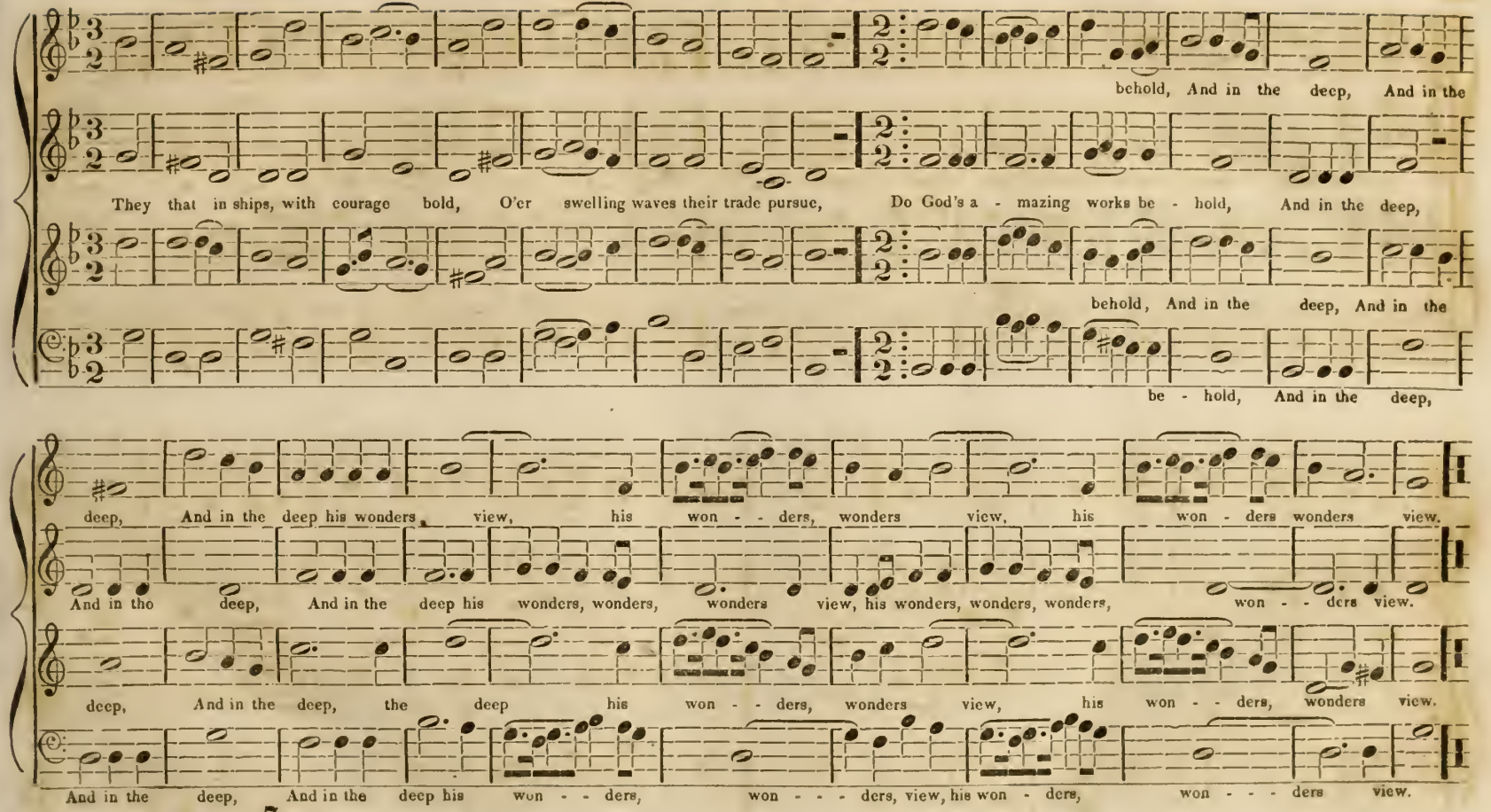

Lord, in thy great, thy glo - - rious name, I place my hope, my only trust; Save me from sorrow, guilt and
shame, Thou ev - er gracious, ev - er just, Thou ev - er gracious, ev - - - er just.

He dies, the heav'nly lov - er dies; The tidings strike a doleful sound
On my poor heart-strings, deep he lies In the cold caverns of the ground;
Come, saints, and drop a tear or two, On the dear

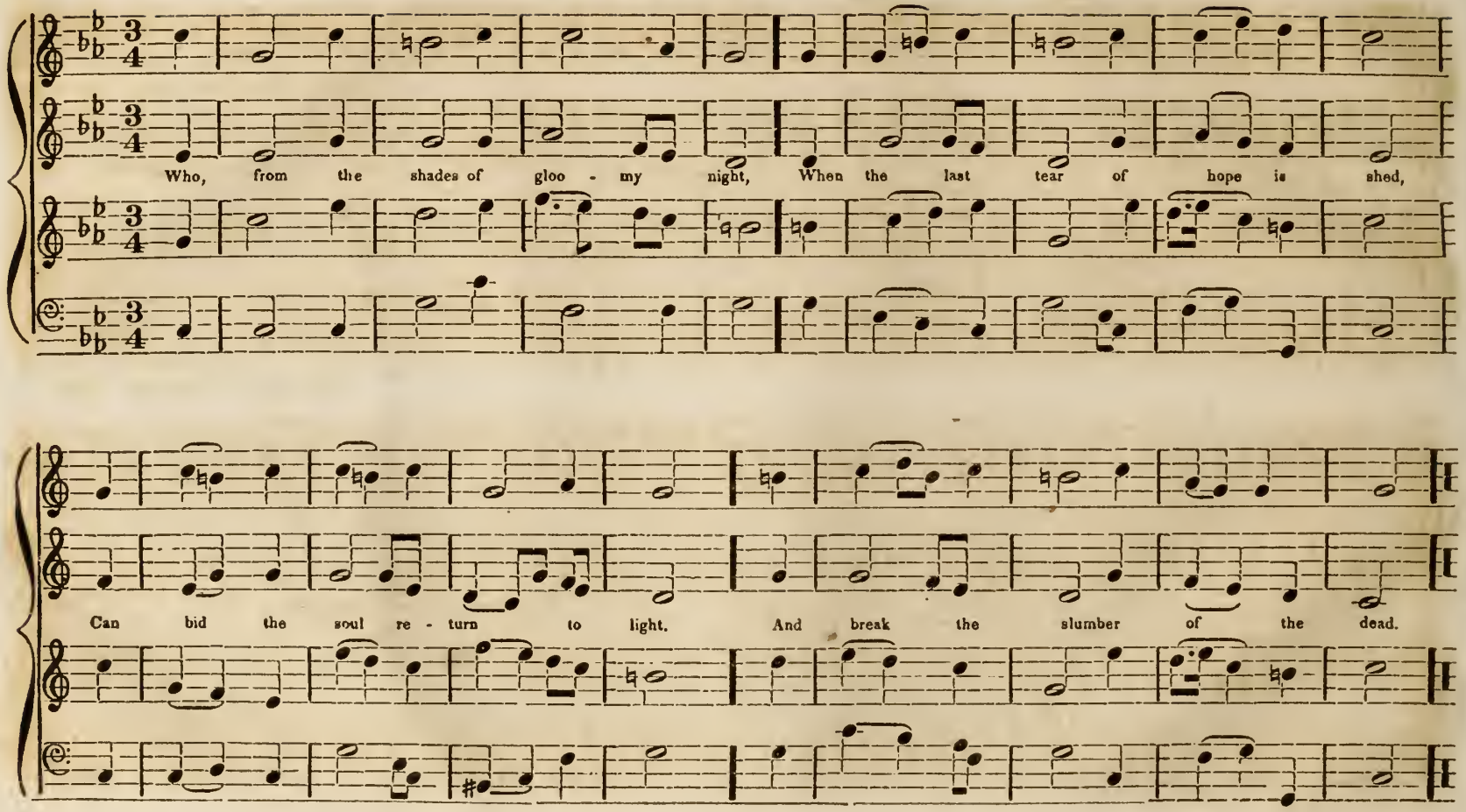
bosom of your God, He shed a thousand drops for you, A thousand drops of richer blood.

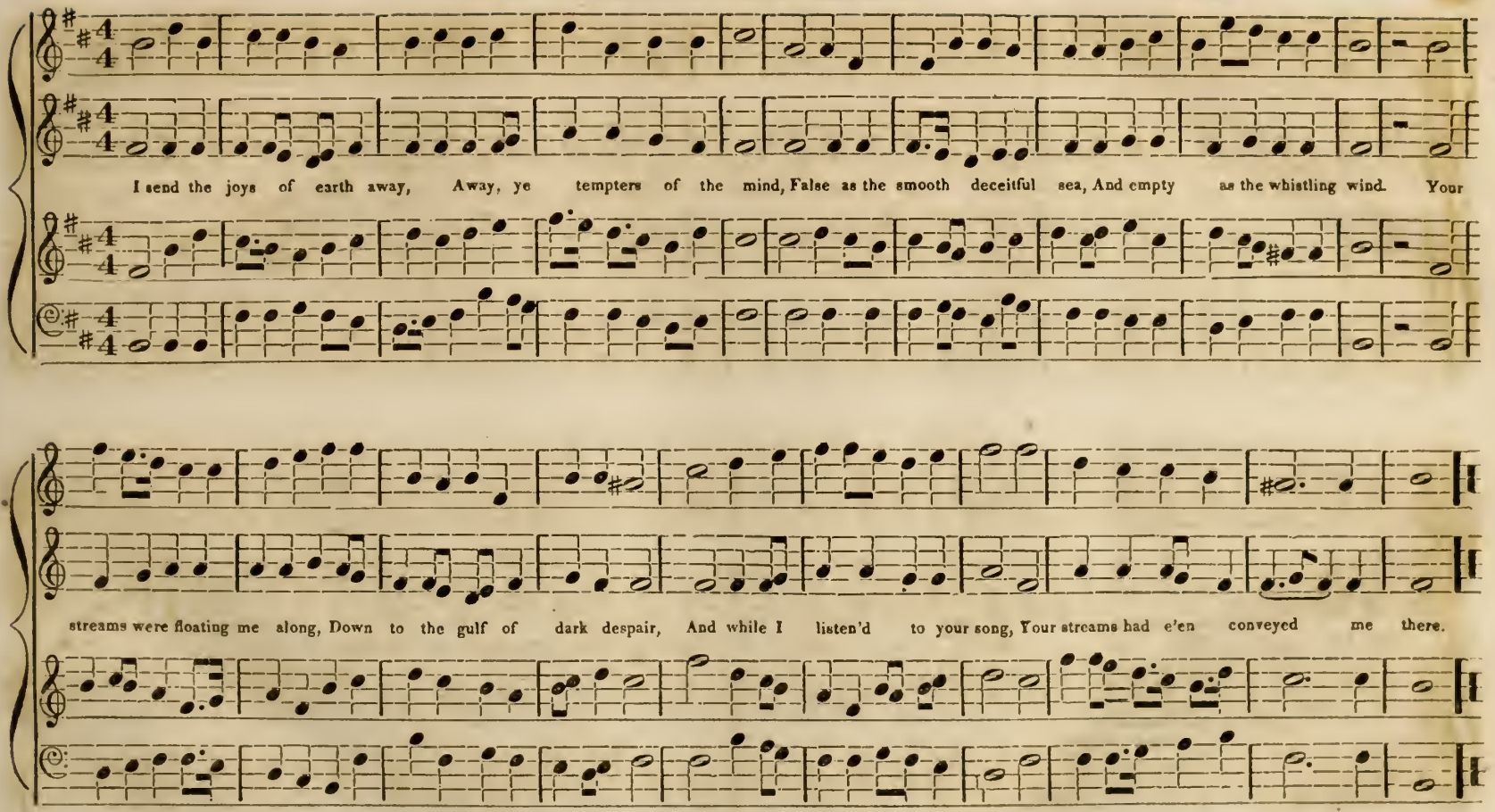
2 Here's love and grief beyond degree,
The Lord of glory dies for men!
But lo! what sudden joys we see,
Jesus, the dead, revives again!
The rising God forsakes the tomb;
(In vain the tomb forbids his rise;)
Cherubic legions guard him home,
And shout him "Welcome to the skies!"

3 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell
How high your great Deliv'rer reigns;
Sing how he spoil'd the hosts of hell,
And led the monster, death, in chains;
Say, "Live forever, wond'rous King!
Born to redeem, and strong to save!"
Then ask the monster, "Where's thy sting!"
And, "Where's thy victory, boasting grave!"


behold, And in the deep, And in the
They that in ships, with courage bold, O'er swelling waves their trade pursue, Do God's a - mazing works be - hold, And in the deep,
behold, And in the deep, And in the
be - hold, And in the deep,
deep, And in the deep his wonders view, his won - - ders, wonders view, his won - ders wonders view.
And in the deep, And in the deep his wonders, wonders, wonders view, his wonders, wonders, wonders, won - - ders view.
deep, And in the deep, the deep his won - - ders, wonders view, his won - - ders, wonders view.
And in the deep, And in the deep his won - - ders, won - - - ders, view, his won - ders, won - - - ders view.

DARWENT. L. M.


Who, from the shades of gloo - my night, When the last tear of hope is shed,
Can bid the soul re - turn to light. And break the slumber of the dead.


I send the joys of earth away, Away, ye tempters of the mind, False as the smooth deceitful sea, And empty as the whistling wind. Your
streams were floating me along, Down to the gulf of dark despair, And while I listen'd to your song, Your streams had e'en conveyed me there.

Loud Hal - le - lu - jahs to the Lord, From distant worlds where creatures dwell; Let Heav'n begin the solemn

word, And sound - - - - - it dreadful down to hell. The Lord, how absolute he reigns! Let every angel bend the knee; Sing of his

EXTOLLATION. Concluded.

p *f*

love in heav'nly strains, And speak how fierce his terrors be, And speak how fierce his ter - - rors be.

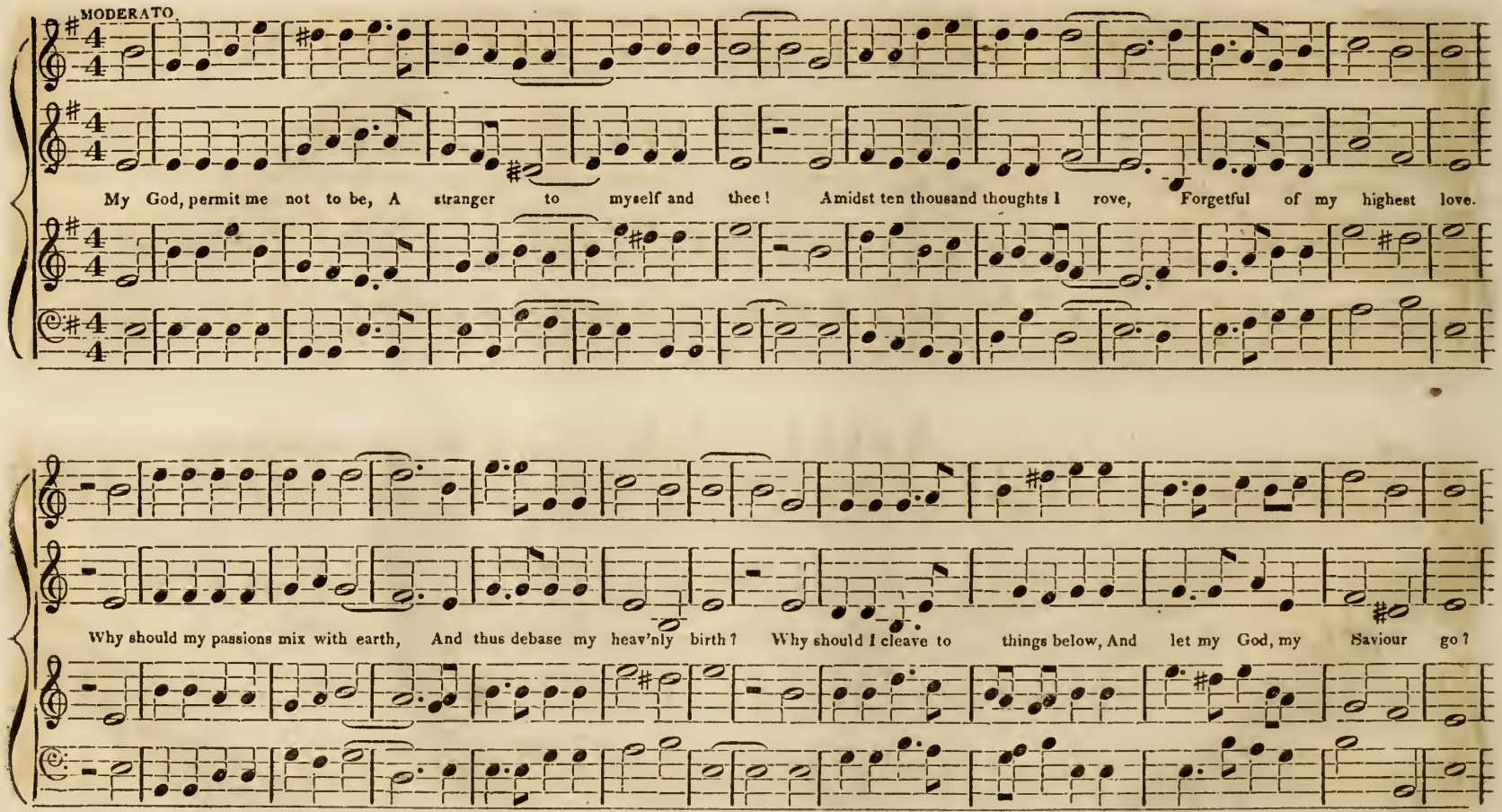
WELLS. L. M.

HOLDRAYD.

Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t' insure the great reward, And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vilest sinner may return.

LYNNFIELD. L. M.

HOLDEN.



SLOW.

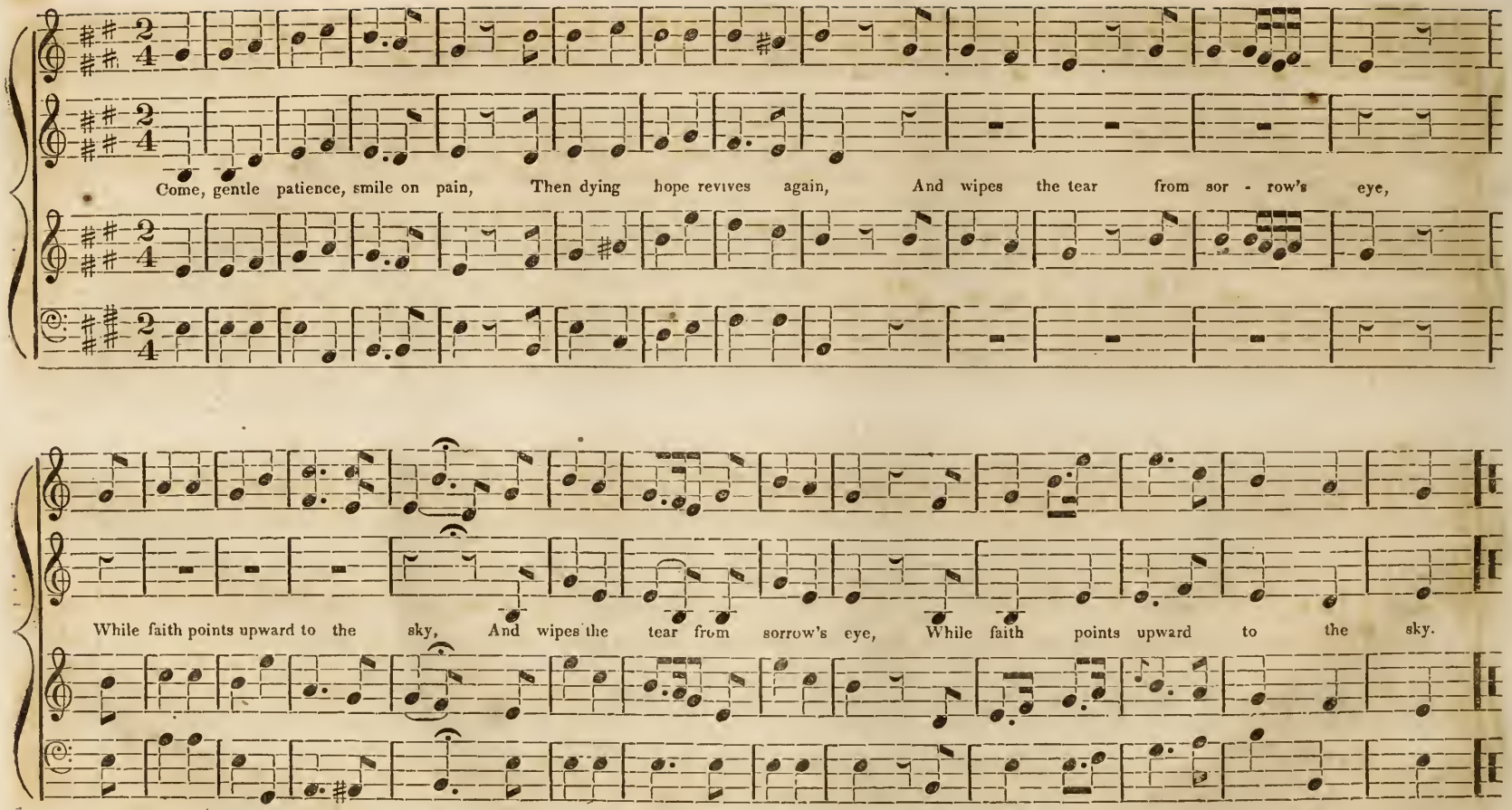
Call me away from flesh and sense, One sov'reign word can call me thence; I would obey the voice divine, And all inferior joys re - sign.

p *f*

be earth with all her scenes withdrawn, Let noise and vanity be gone, In secret silence of the mind, My heav'n, My heav'n, My heav'n and thee, my God, I find.

EATON. L. M.

WYVILL.



With God he was, the word was God, And

Ere the blue heav'ns were stretch'd a - broad, From ev - er - last - ing was the word; With God he was, the

With God he was, the word was God, And

must divine- - ly be ador'd, And must divine- - ly be a- - dor'd, And must, &c.

word was God, And must divine - ly be a - dor'd, And must di- - - vine- - ly be a- - dor'd.

must divine- - ly be a- - dor'd, - - - - - - - - - - - - And must, &c.

LIMEHOUSE. L. M.

HUSBAND.

In mem'ry of your dy - ing Friend, Do this, he said, till time shall end;

Meet at my ta - - ble and re - - cord, The love of your de - - part - - ed Lord.

ORLAND. L. M.

Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Eternal are thy mercies, Lord! Eternal truth attends thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Till suns shall rise and set no more.

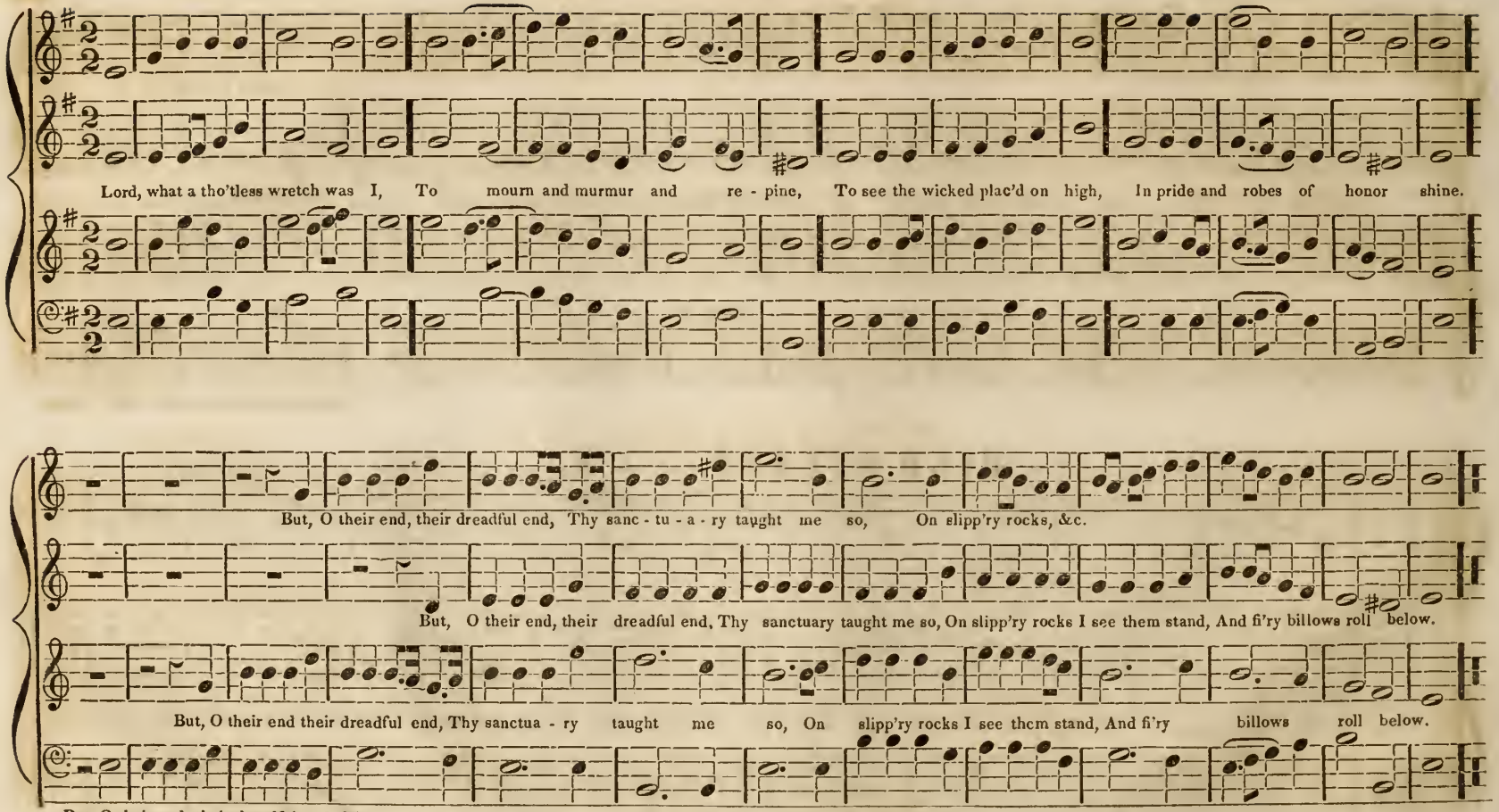
HIGH STREET. L. M.

HOLDEN.

High in the heav'ns, eternal God, Thy goodness in full glory shines; Thy truth shall break through every cloud, Which veils and darkens thy designs.

GREENWICH. L. M.

READ.



MORETON. L. M.

KNAPP.

In robes of judgment lo, he comes, Shakes the wide earth, and cleaves the tombs! Before him burns devouring fire, The mountains melt, the seas retire.

The mountains melt, The seas retire.

WINCHESTER. L. M.

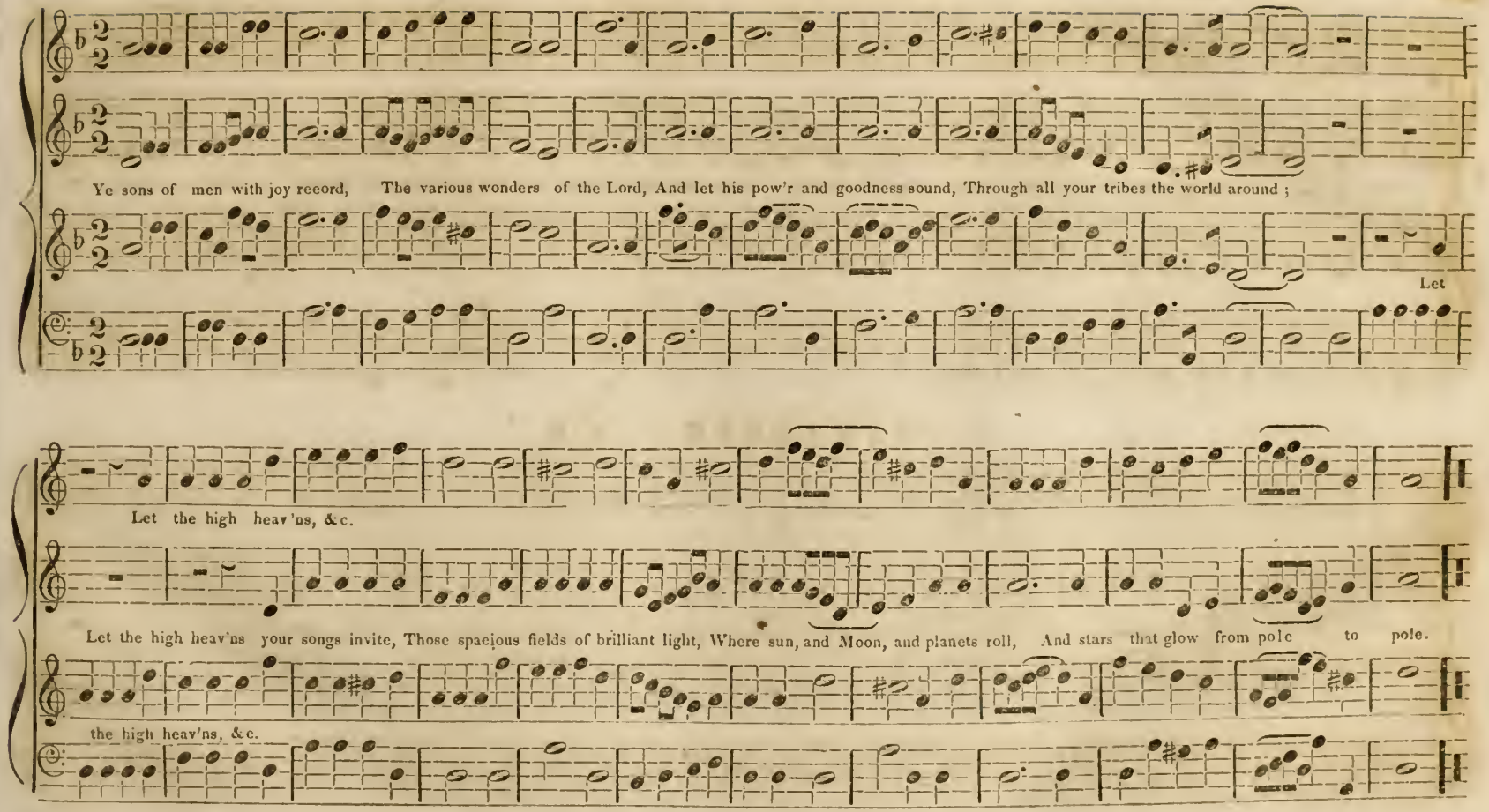
DR. CROFT.

My God, accept my early vows, Like morning incense in thine house; And let my nightly worship rise, Sweet as the evening sacri - fice.

MORTALITY. L. M.

Death, like an ov - - er - - flow - ing stream, Sweeps us a - - - way; our life's a dream; An

empty talo; a morning flow'r, Cut down and wither'd in an hour.


Ye sons of men with joy record, The various wonders of the Lord, And let his pow'r and goodness sound, Through all your tribes the world around ;
Let
Let the high heav'ns, &c.
Let the high heav'ns your songs invite, Those spacious fields of brilliant light, Where sun, and Moon, and planets roll, And stars that glow from pole to pole.
the high heav'ns, &c.

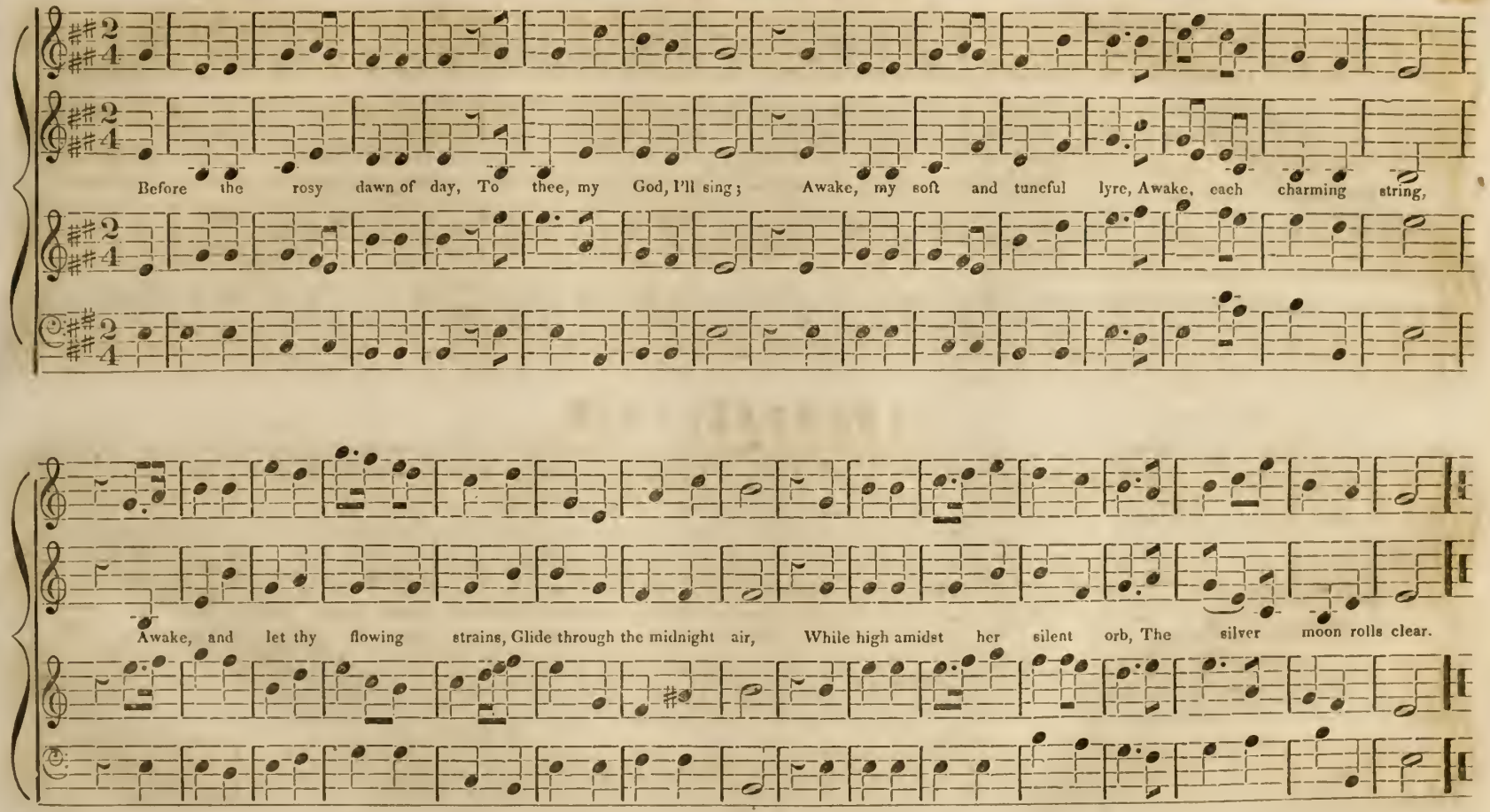
DAWN. L. M.

WHITAKER.

Awake, my soul, and with the sun, Thy daily stage of du - ty run; Shake off dull sloth, and early rise, To pay thy morning sacri - fice.

NAZARETH. C. M.

See Israel's gentle Shepherd stands With all engaging charms; Hark! how he calls the tender lambs, And folds them in his arms.


Before the rosy dawn of day, To thee, my God, I'll sing; Awake, my soft and tuneful lyre, Awake, each charming string,
Awake, and let thy flowing strains, Glide through the midnight air, While high amidst her silent orb, The silver moon rolls clear.

AXMINSTER. C. M.

TANSUR.

Praise ye the Lord, for it is good, Sing praises to his name; It is a good and comely thing, Always to do the same.

ARUNDEL. C. M.

All glory be to God on high, And to the earth be peace, Good will henceforth from heav'n to men, Begin and nev - er cease.

CORONATION. C. M.

HOLDEN.

p *f* *p* *f*

All hail the power of Jesus' name, Let angels prostrate fall ; Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all, Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all.

BANGOR. C. M.

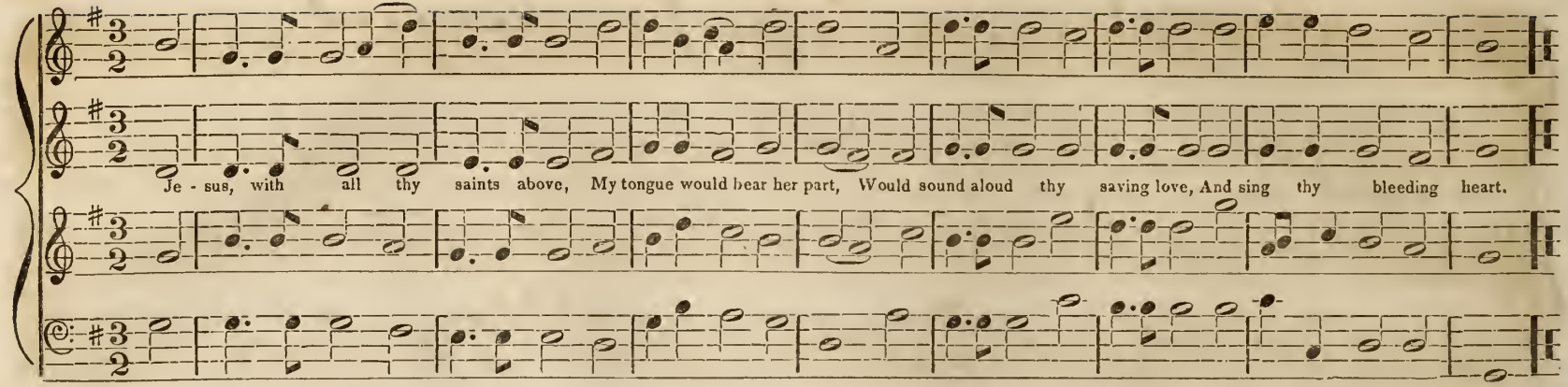
SLOW.

TANSUR.

Teach me the measure of my days, Thou Maker of my frame, I would survey life's narrow space, And learn how frail I am.

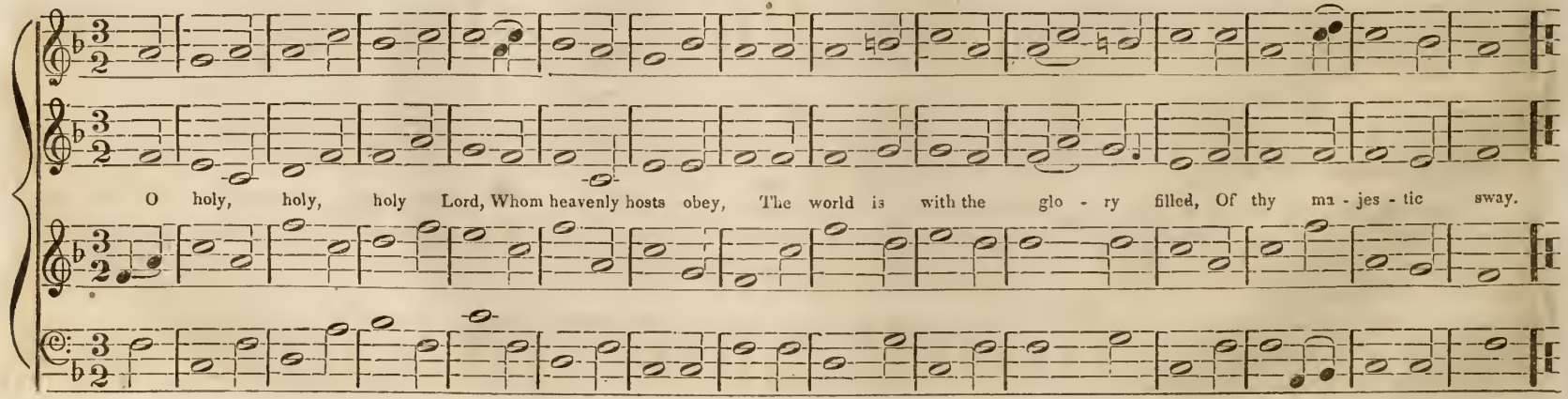
ARLINGTON. C. M.

DR. ARNE.



LONDON. C. M.

DR. CROFT.



SUTTON-NEW. C. M.

I sink; and sorrows o'er my head, Like mighty waters roll, Like mighty waters roll.

Save me, O God; the swelling floods Break in upon my soul; I sink; and sorrows o'er my head, Like mighty waters roll.

I sink; and sorrows o'er my head, Like mighty waters roll, Like mighty waters roll.

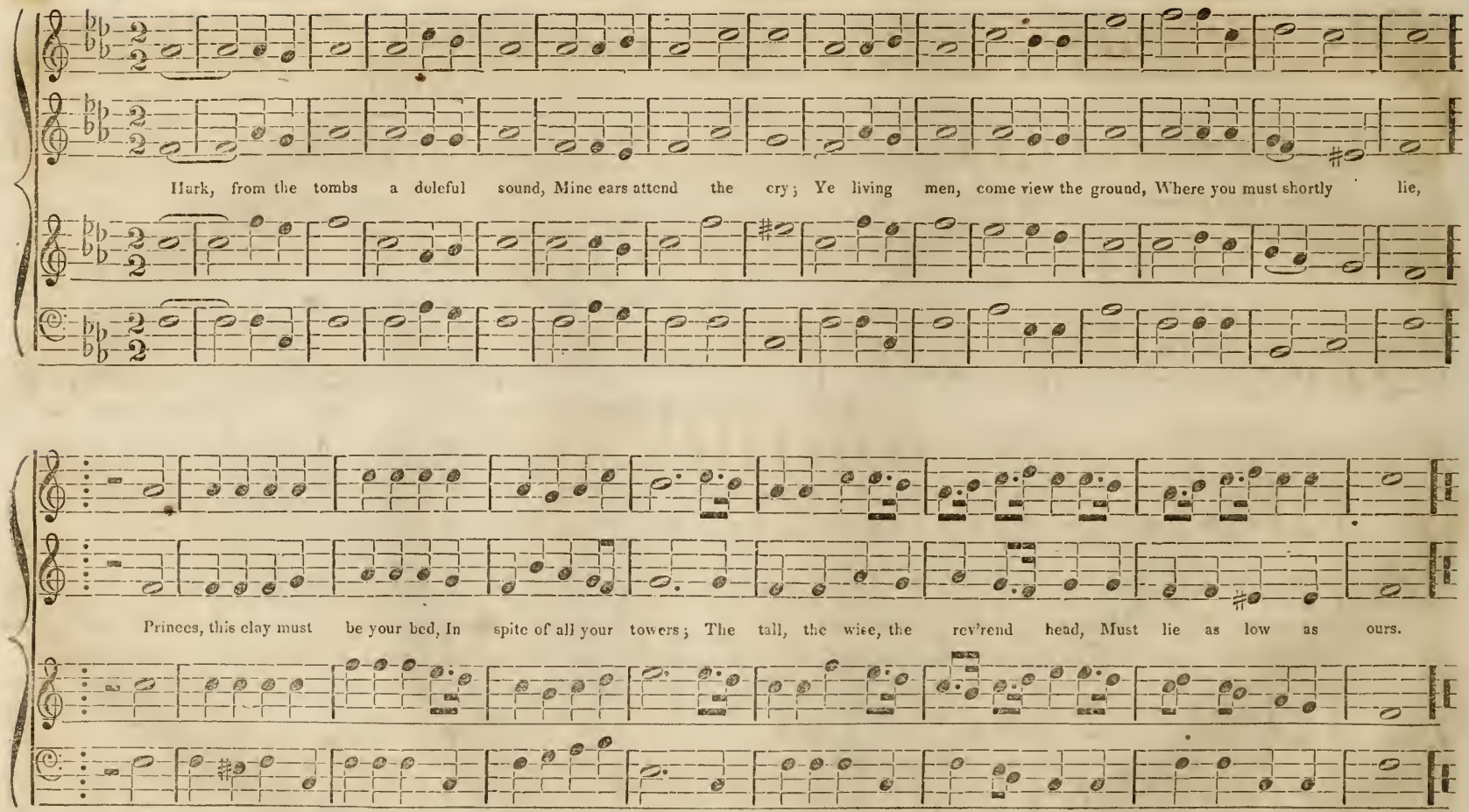
I sink; and sorrows o'er my head, Like mighty waters roll, Like mighty waters roll.

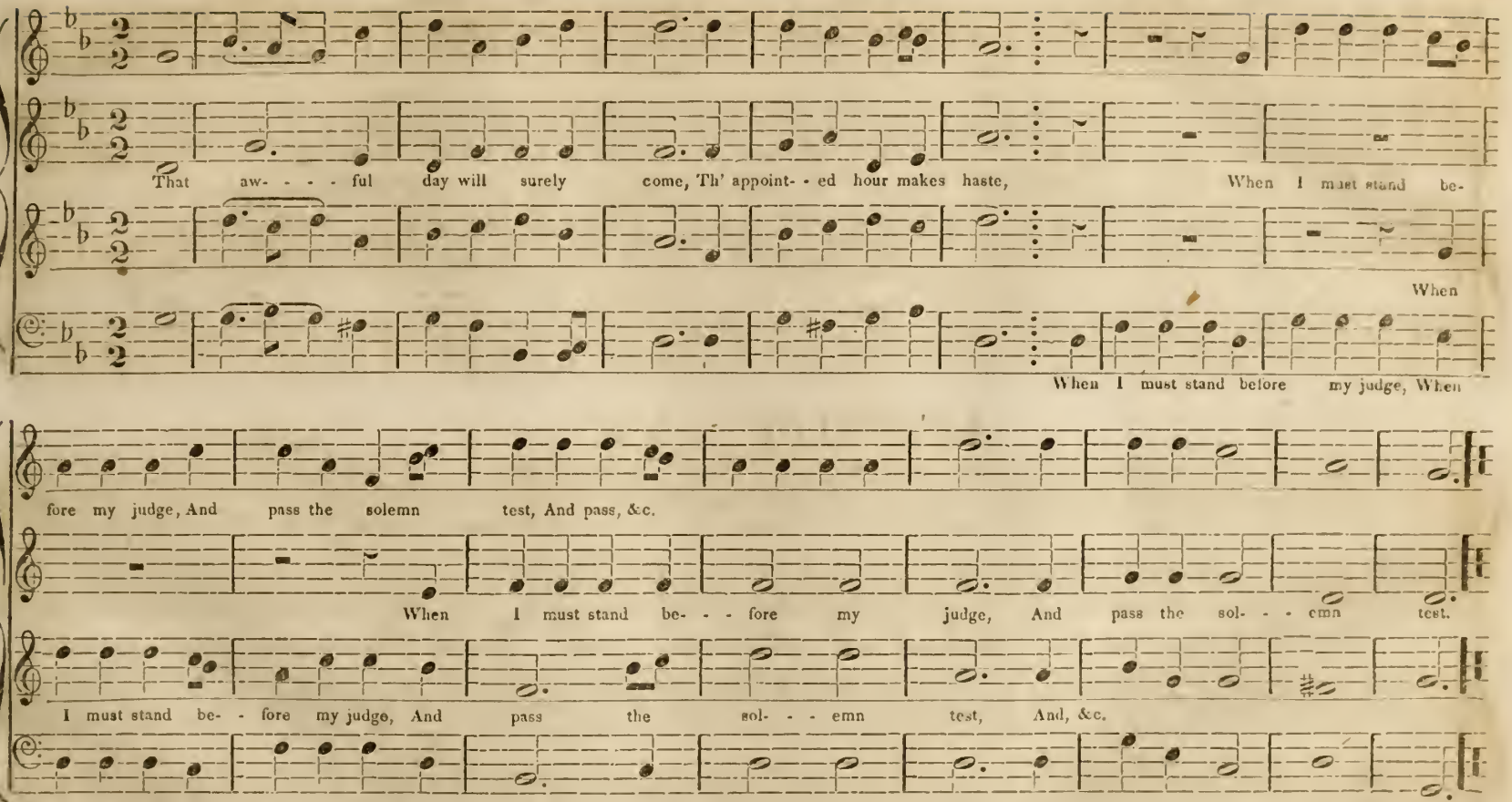
BRAINTREE. C. M.

While Shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The an - gel of the Lord came down And glory shone around.

GOLGOTHA. C. M.

BILLINGS.




That aw- - - - ful day will surely come, Th' appoint- - ed hour makes haste, When I must stand be-
When
When I must stand before my judge, When
fore my judge, And pass the solemn test, And pass, &c.
When I must stand be- - - fore my judge, And pass the sol- - - emn test.
I must stand be- - fore my judge, And pass the sol- - - emn test, And, &c.
I must stand be- - fore my judge, And pass, &c.

IRISH. C. M.

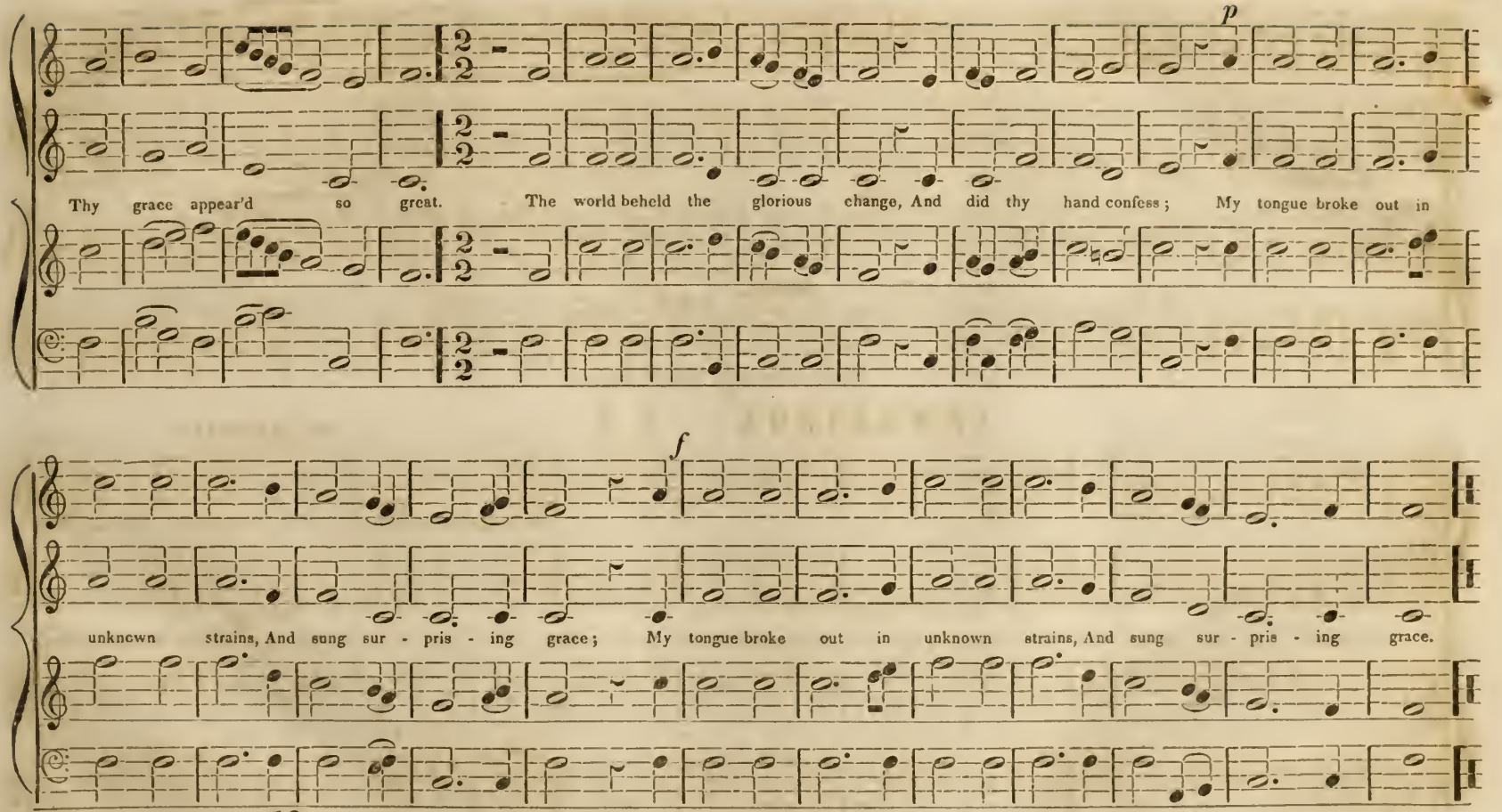
Williams.

Now shall my inward joys a- - rise And burst in- - to a song, Al- - migh- - ty love in- - spires my heart, And pleasure tunes my tongue.

ARCHDALE. C. M.

Belcher.

When God re - veal'd his gra - ciou s name, And chang'd my mournful state, My rapture seem'd a pleasing dream;


p
Thy grace appear'd so great. The world beheld the glorious change, And did thy hand confess; My tongue broke out in
f
unknown strains, And sung sur - pris - ing grace; My tongue broke out in unknown strains, And sung sur - pris - ing grace.
10

HINSDALE. C. M.

HOLYOKE.

Thy courts immortal pleasures give, Thy pres - - ence joys unknown.

Thou wilt reveal the paths of life, And raise me to thy throne; Thy courts immortal pleasures give, Thy pres - - ence joys unknown.

Thy courts immortal pleasures give, &c.

Thy courts immortal pleasures give, &c.

CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

Dr. RANDALL.

A cordial for our fears. A cordial for our fears.

Salvation! O the joyful sound! 'Tis pleasure to our ears; A sov'reign balm for every wound, A cordial for our fears, A cordial for our fears.

CONTRITION. C. M.

1. O tell me where the Dove has flown To build her downy nest, And I will rove this world all o'er, To win her to my breast, To win her to my breast.

2. I sought her in the grove of love, I knew her tender heart! But she had flown; the pensive Dove Had felt the traitor's dart. Had, &c.

3. I sought her on the flowery lawn Where pleasure holds its strain ; But fancy flies from flower to flower, So there I sought in vain, So there, &c.
4. Upon ambition's craggy hill, The pensive bird might stray, I sought her there, but vainly still, She never flew that way, She never &c.
5. Faith smiled and shed a silent tear To see me search around, Then whispered, " I will tell you where, The dove may yet be found,' The dove, &c.
6. " By meek religion's humble cot, She builds her downy nest, O ! seek that sweet secluded spot, And win her to thy breast, And win" &c.

ALPHA. C. M.

Holden.

When faith pre - sents the Saviour's death, And whispers this is thine ; Sweetly my ris - ing hours advance, And peacefully decline.

MARLBOROUGH. C. M.

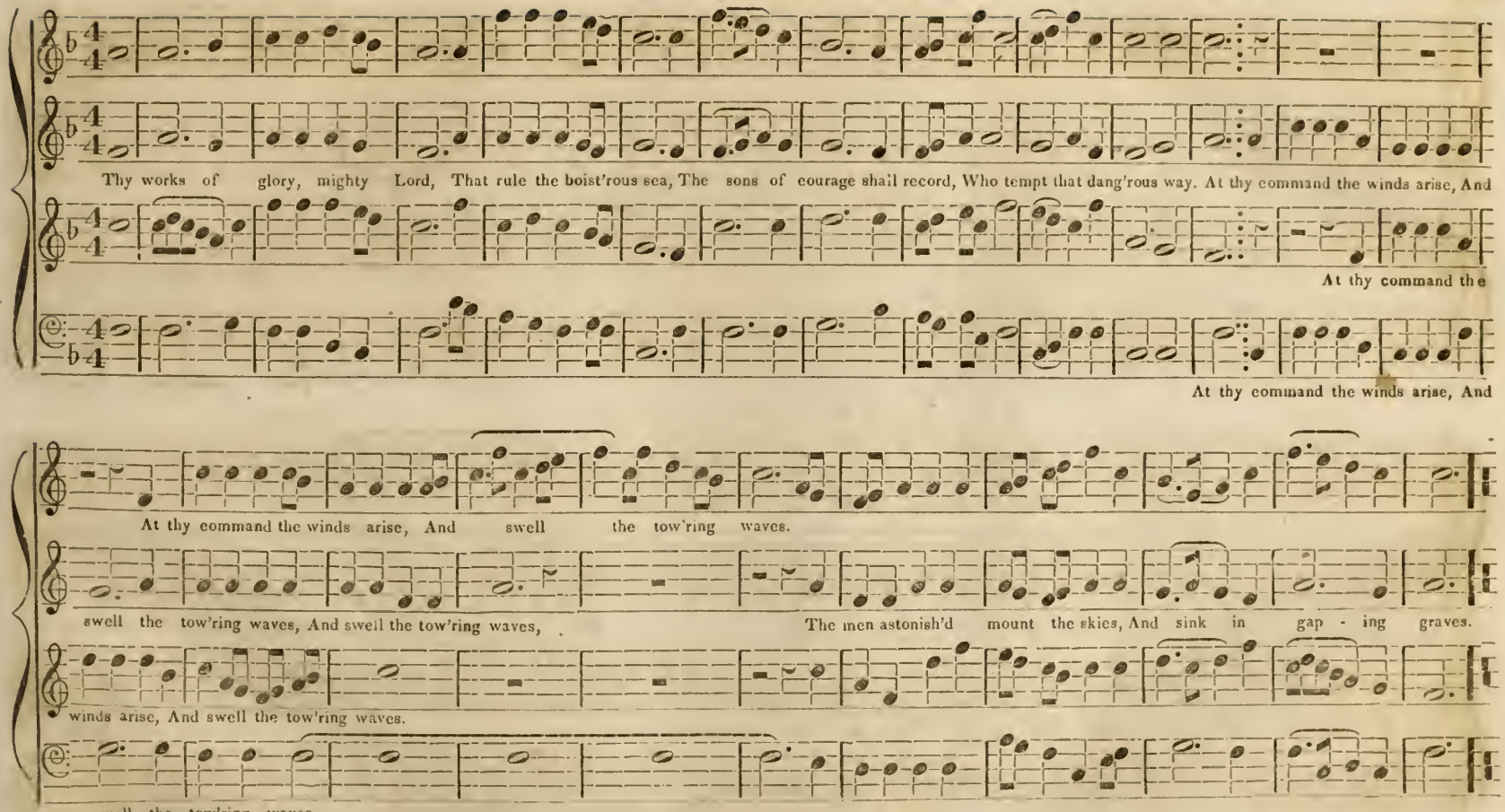
TANSUR.

Such as be fearers of the Lord, He sure will bless them all; And he will cherish ev'ry one, Ev'n both the great and small.

BUCKINGHAM. C. M.

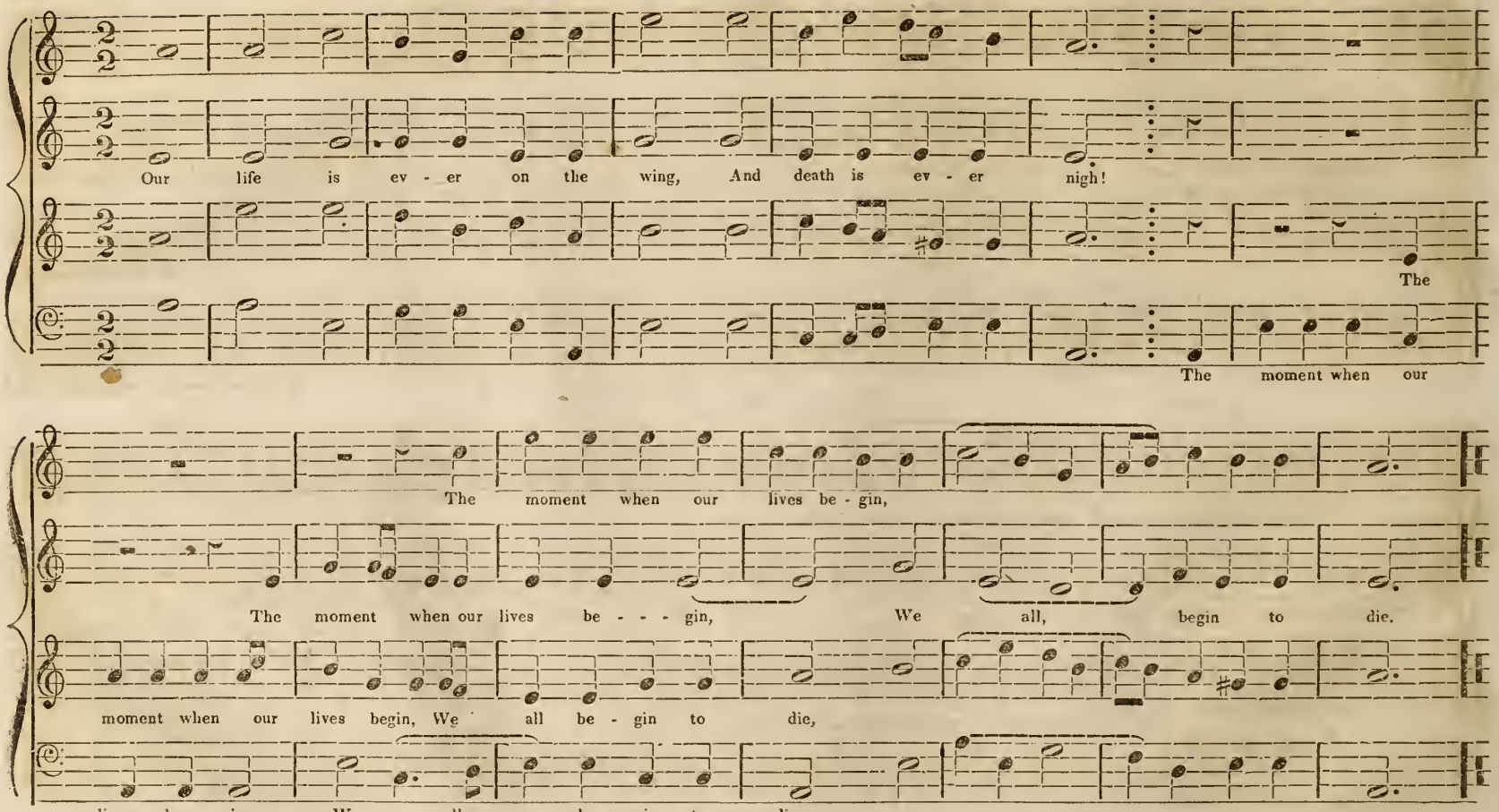
Williams.

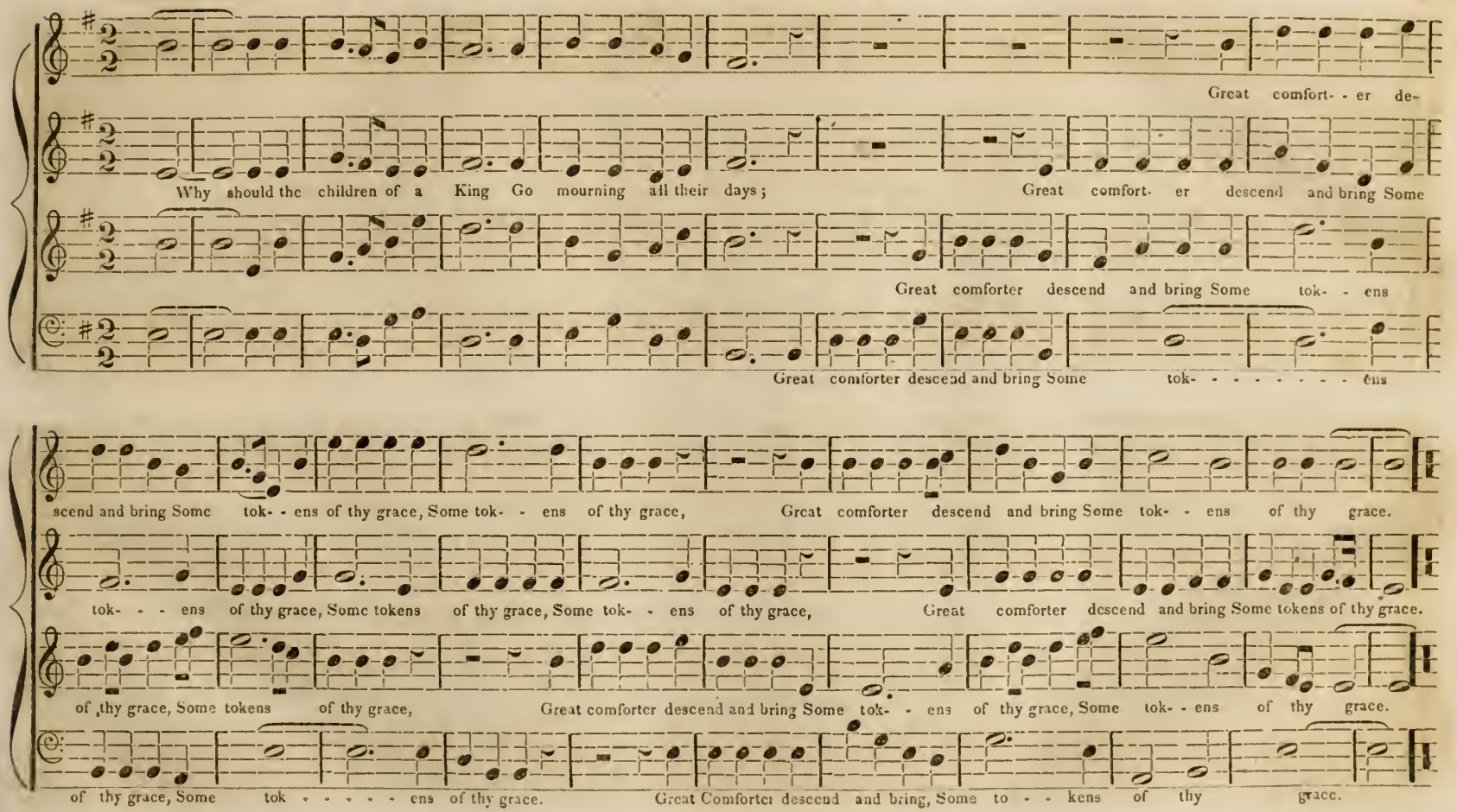
Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray, I am for - ev - er thine, I fear before thee all the day. Nor would I dare to sin.


Thy works of glory, mighty Lord, That rule the boist'rous sea, The sons of courage shall record, Who tempt that dang'rous way. At thy command the winds arise, And
At thy command the
At thy command the winds arise, And
At thy command the winds arise, And swell the tow'ring waves.
swell the tow'ring waves, And swell the tow'ring waves, The men astonish'd mount the skies, And sink in gap - ing graves.
winds arise, And swell the tow'ring waves.
swell the tow'ring waves, - - - - - - - - -

DANBURY. C. M.

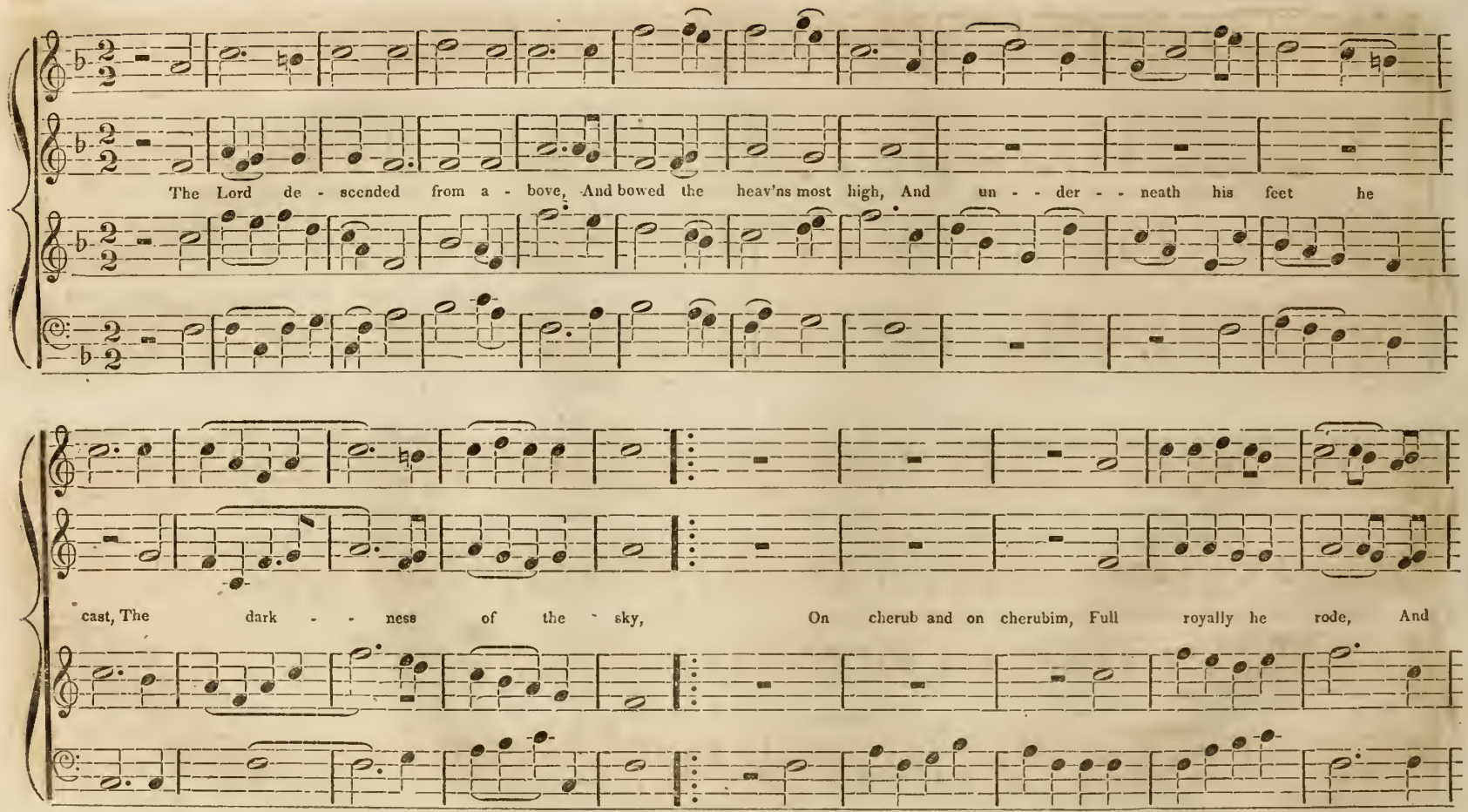
READ.




Great comfort- - er de-
Why should the children of a King Go mourning all their days; Great comfort- er descend and bring Some
Great comforter descend and bring Some tok- - ens
Great comforter descend and bring Some tok- - - - - - - - ens
scend and bring Some tok- - ens of thy grace, Some tok- - ens of thy grace, Great comforter descend and bring Some tok- - ens of thy grace.
tok- - - ens of thy grace, Some tokens of thy grace, Some tok- - ens of thy grace, Great comforter descend and bring Some tokens of thy grace.
of thy grace, Some tokens of thy grace, Great comforter descend and bring Some tok- - ens of thy grace, Some tok- - ens of thy grace.
of thy grace, Some tok - - - - - ens of thy grace. Great Comforter descend and bring, Some to - - kens of thy grace.

MAJESTY. C. M.

BILLINGS.



MAJESTY. Concluded.

on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying all abroad, And on the wings of mighty winds Came flying all abroad.

NEWMARK. C. M.

Bull.

Come, holy Spirit, heav'nly dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs; Kindle a flame of sacred love In these cold hearts of ours.

WESTMINSTER. C. M.

Around whose throne dread thunders roll, And vivid lightnings play, And

Thou great and sovereign Lord of all, Whom heav'nly hosts obey; Around whose throne dread thunders roll, And vivid lightnings

Around whose throne dread thunders roll, And vivid lightnings play, Around whose throne dread

Around whose throne dread thunders roll, And vivid lightnings play, Around whose throne dread thunders roll, And

vivid lightnings play, play, - - - play, - - And vivid lightnings play,

play, And vivid lightnings play, - - - - And vivid lightnings play, Around whose throne dread thunders roll, And vivid lightnings play.

thunders roll; and vivid lightnings play, play, - - - play, - - - - -

vivid lightnings play, And vivid lightnings play, vivid lightnings play. - - - -

STEPHEN'S. C. M.

JONES.

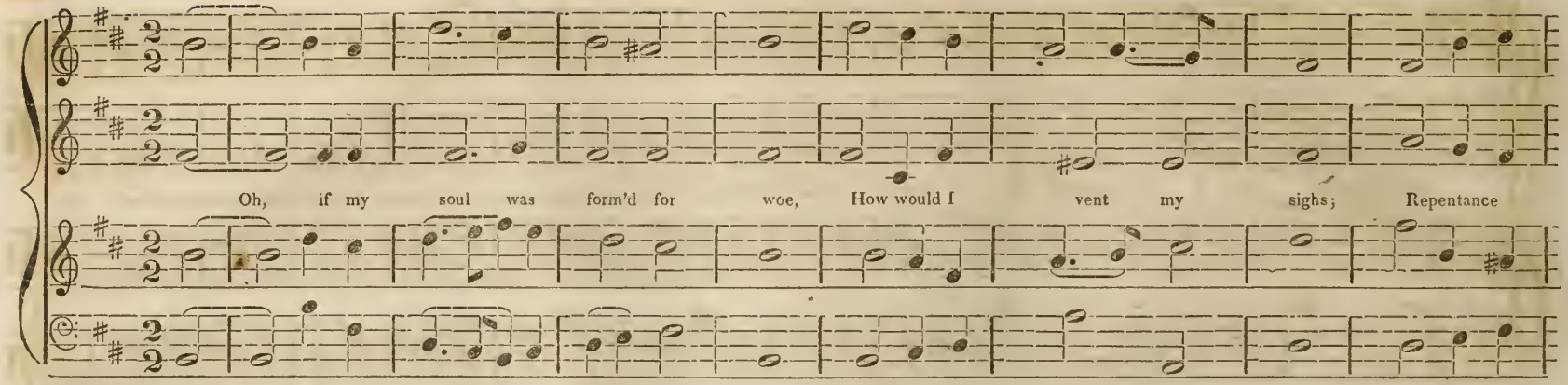
Then since my - self I cannot keep, E'en one short moment through, Watch me, those eyes that never sleep, Till morning beams a - new.

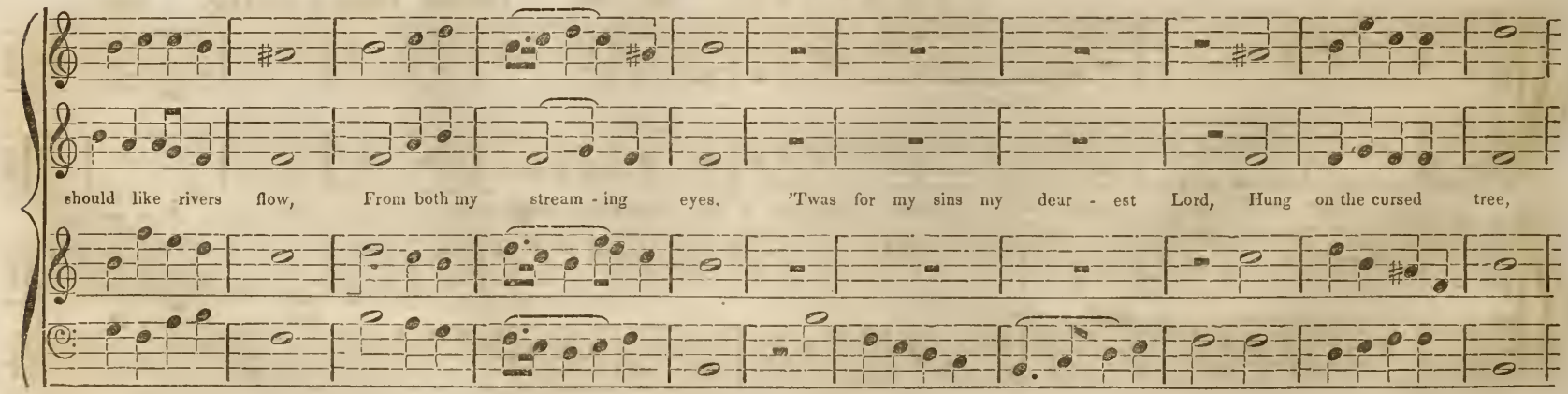
FRANKLIN. C. M.

Original. JOHN L. CLAPP. 1849.

Hear me, O God, nor hide thy face, And answer lest I die, Hast thou not built a throne of grace, To hear when sin - ners cry.

WALPOLE. C. M.


Oh, if my soul was form'd for woe, How would I vent my sighs; Repentance


should like rivers flow, From both my stream - ing eyes. 'Twas for my sins my dear - est Lord, Hung on the cursed tree,

WALPOLE. Concluded.

For thee, For thee, my soul, for thee.

And groan'd - - - a- - way a dy- - ing life, For thee, my soul, for thee, For thee, my soul, for thee.

For thee, my soul, For thee, my soul, for thee.

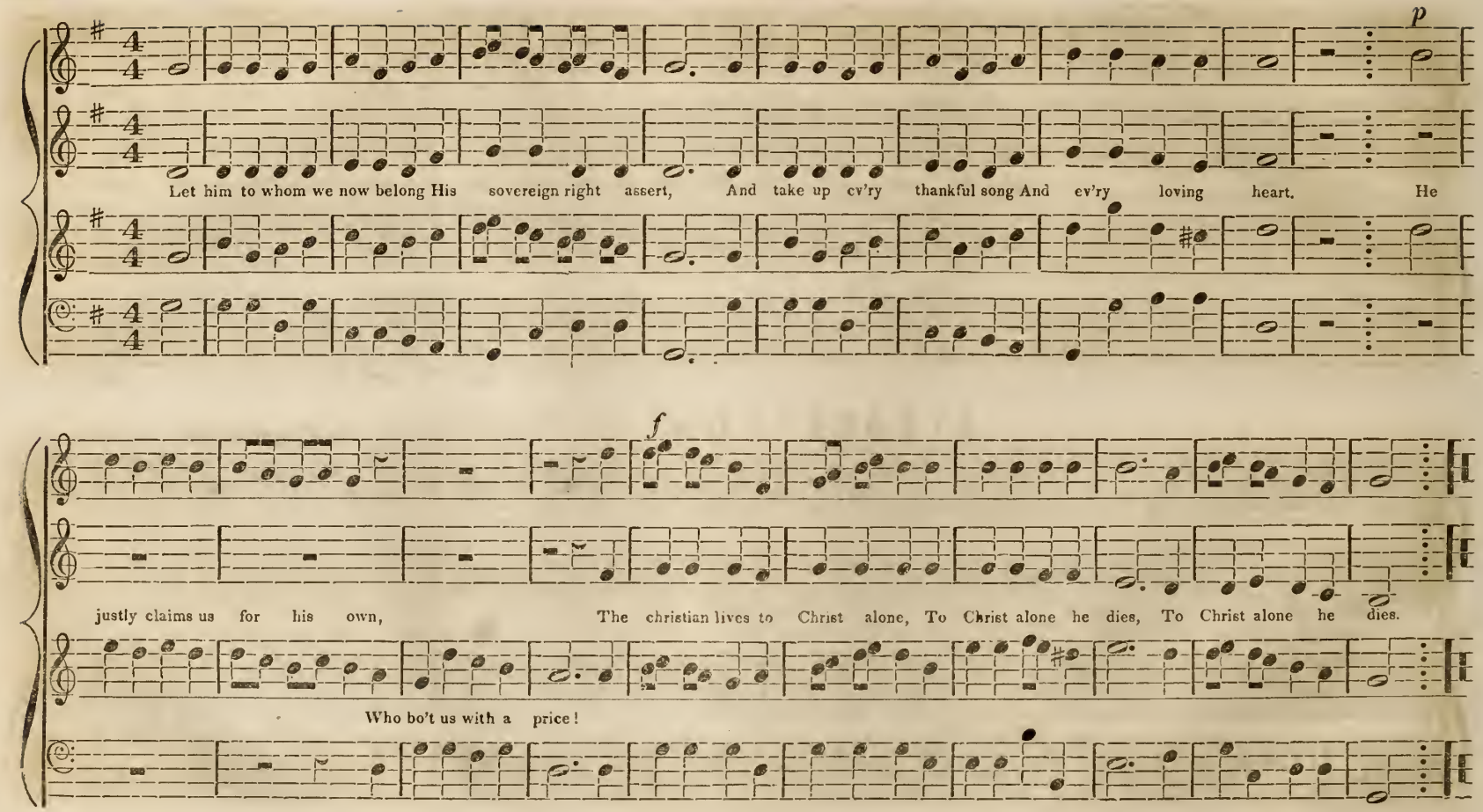
DUNDEE. C. M.

RAVENSCROFT.

Let not despair nor fell revenge, Be to my bosom known; O give me tears for others' woe, And patience for my own.

PLAINFIELD. C. M.

Kimball.



There is a land of pure delight Where saints immortal reign; In - finite day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain.

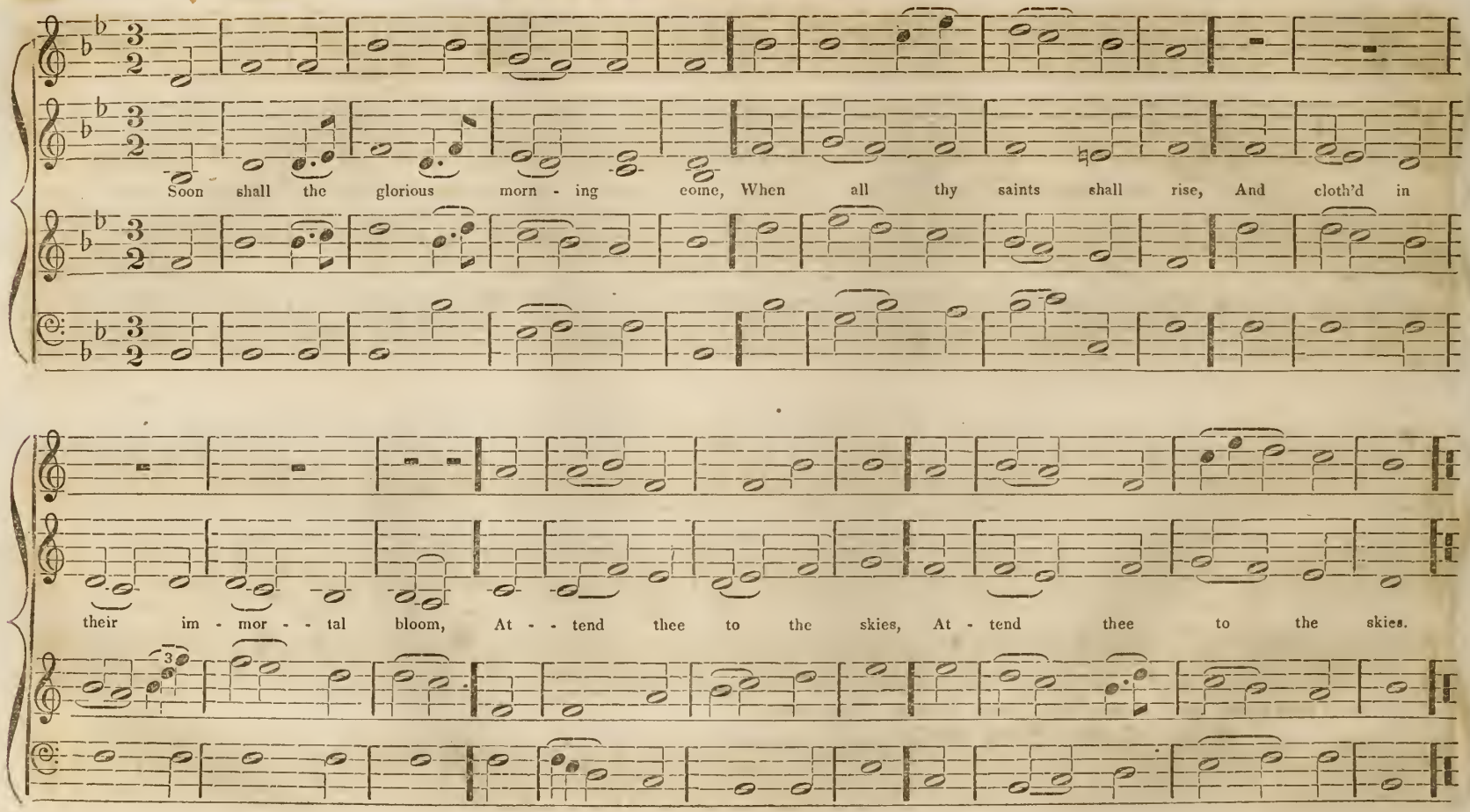
p *f*

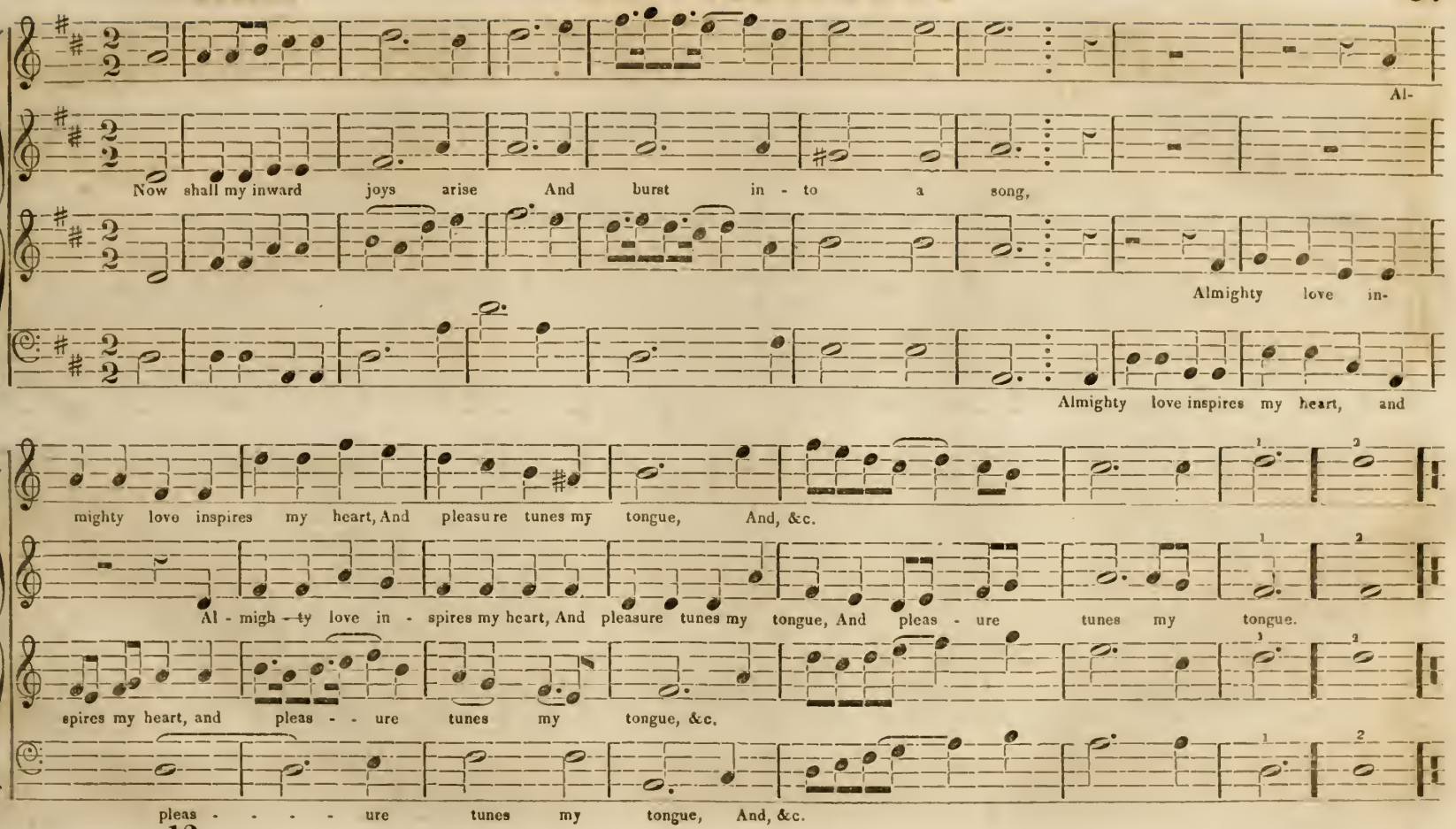
So to the Jews old Canaan stood, While Jordan roll'd between.

Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood, Stand dress'd in living green,

SWANWICK. C. M.

LUCAS.




Al-
Now shall my inward joys arise And burst in - to a song,
Almighty love in-
Almighty love inspires my heart, and
mighty love inspires my heart, And pleasure tunes my tongue, And, &c.
Al - migh - ty love in - spires my heart, And pleasure tunes my tongue, And pleas - ure tunes my tongue.
spires my heart, and pleas - - ure tunes my tongue, &c.
pleas - - - - ure tunes my tongue, And, &c.

PEMBROKE. C. M.

DALMER.

Praise ye the Lord, im - mor - tal choir, That fill the realms above, Praise him who form'd you of his fire, Praise him, &c. And feeds you with his love.

MEAR. C. M.

Williams' Coll.

O 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear, Our tribes de - vout - ly say, Up, Israel, to thy temple haste, And keep the fes - tal day.

BARBY. C. M.

Long as I live I'll bless thy name, My King, my God of love; My work and joy shall be the same In the bright world above.

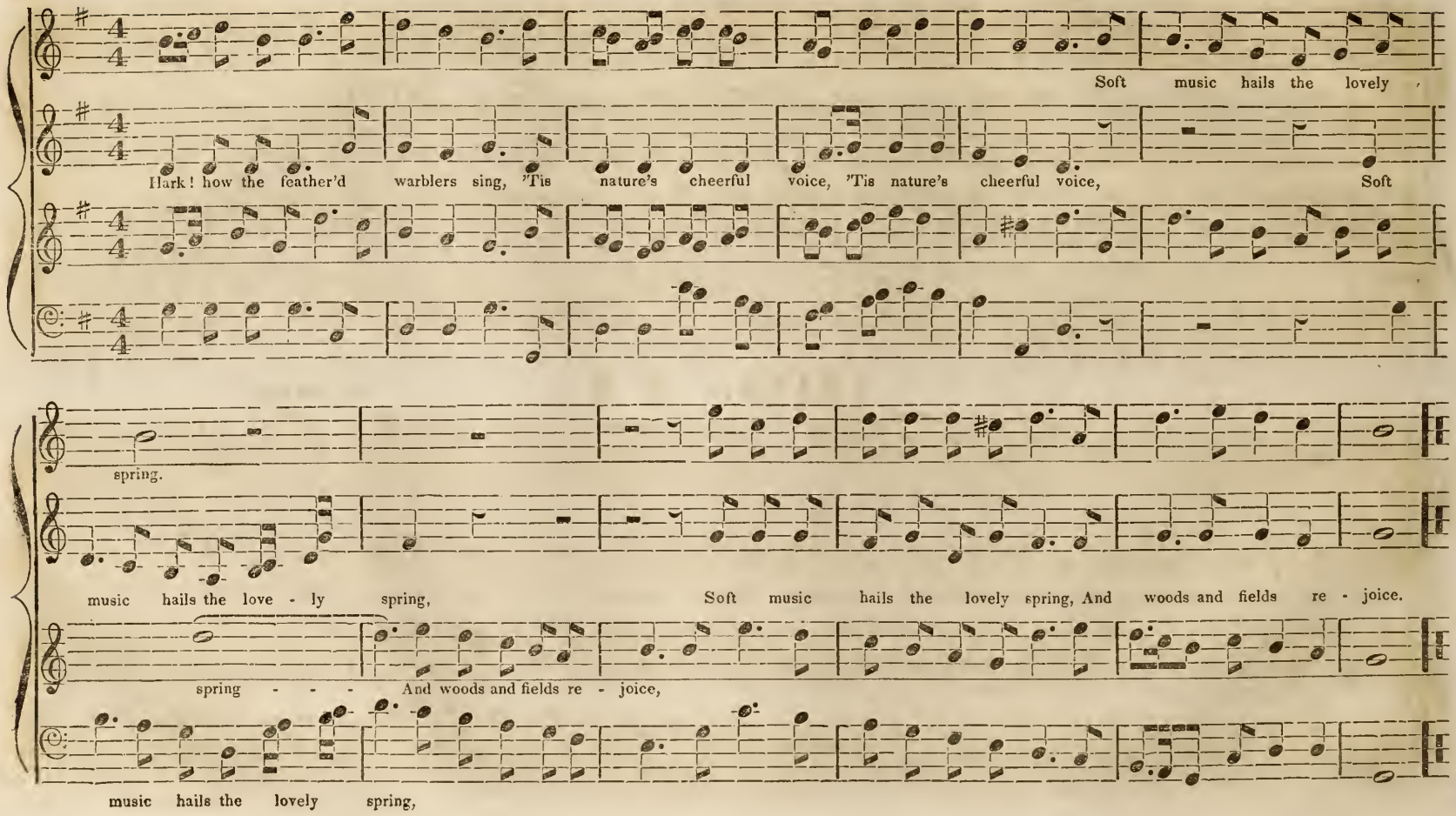
CHINA. C. M.

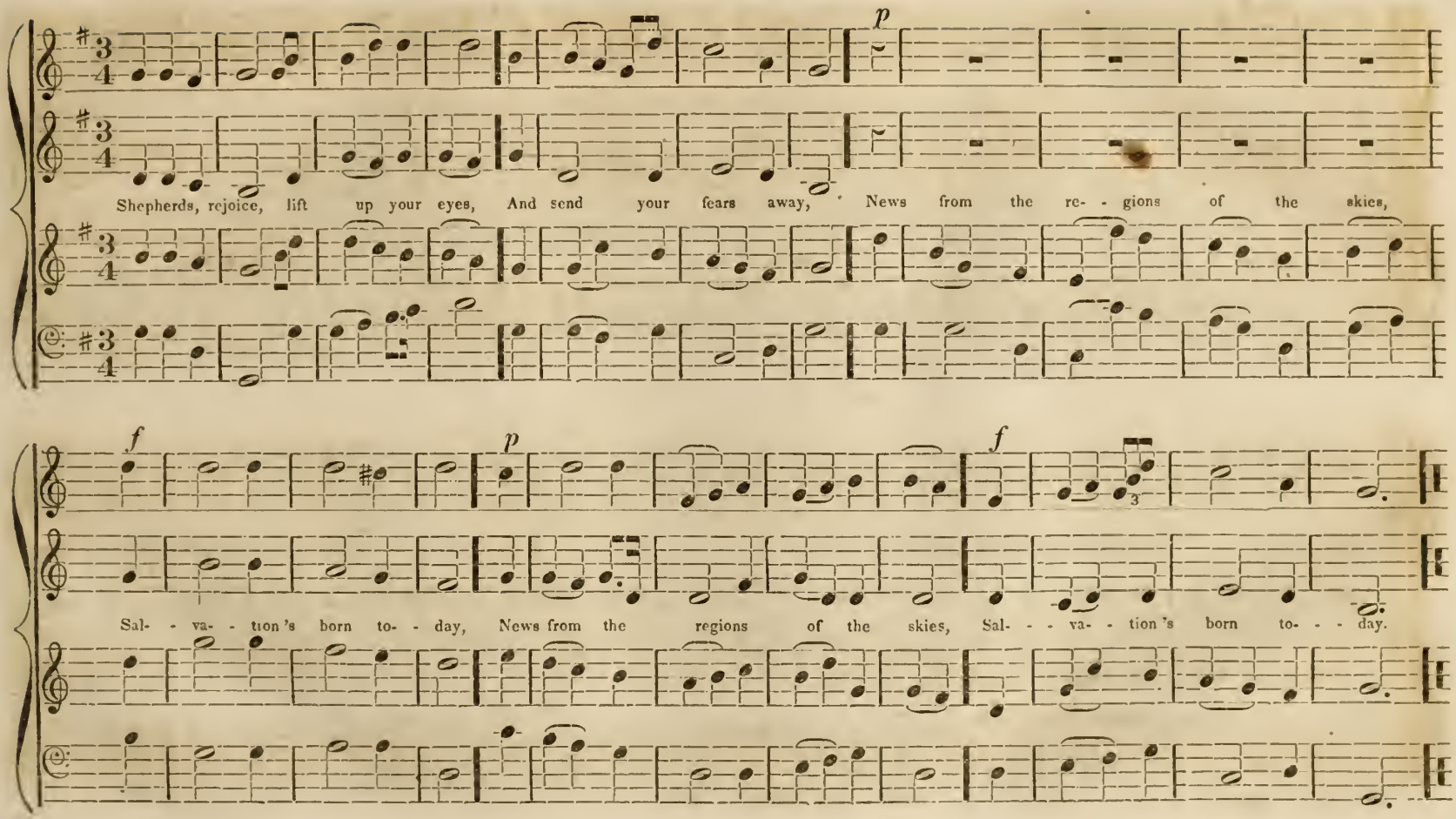
T. SWAN.

Why do we mourn de - part - ing friends, Or shake at death's alarms; 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends To call them to his arms.

KNARESBOROUGH. C. M.

LEACH.




p
Shepherds, rejoice, lift up your eyes, And send your fears away, News from the re- - gions of the skies,
f
p
f
Sal- - va- - tion's born to- - day, News from the regions of the skies, Sal- - - va- - tion's born to- - - day.

OMEGA. C. M.

HOLDEN.

My Saviour, my almighty friend, When I begin thy praise, Where will the glowing numbers end, The numbers of thy grace! A-

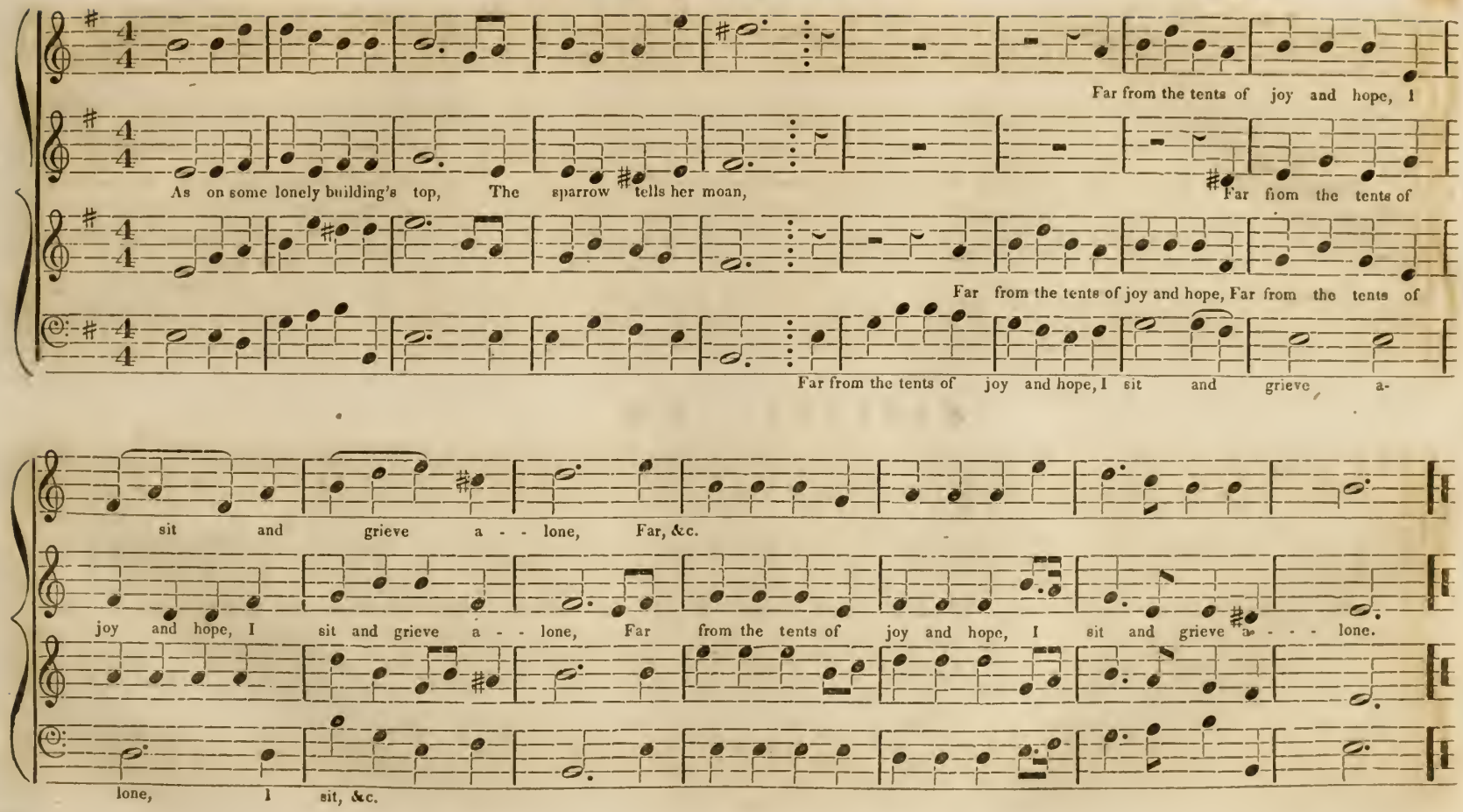
Awake, awake, my

Awake, awake, my tune- - ful

wake, awake, my tuneful pow'rs, With this delight- - ful song; I'll enter - tain the darkest hours, Nor think the season long.

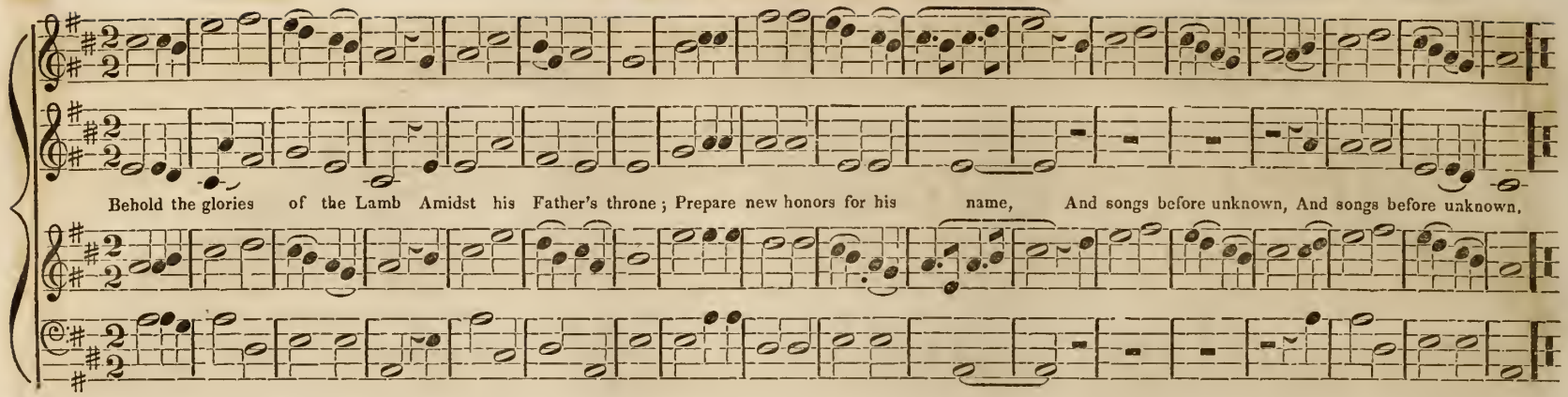
tuneful pow'rs, With this delightful song;

pow'rs, - - - - - - With this delightful song;

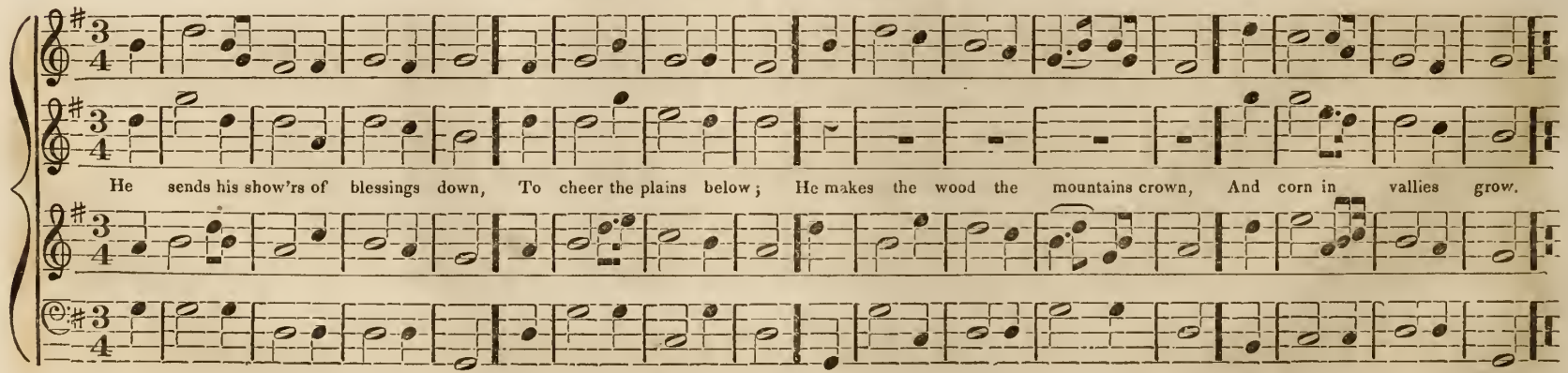

Far from the tents of joy and hope, I
As on some lonely building's top, The sparrow tells her moan,
Far from the tents of
Far from the tents of joy and hope, Far from the tents of
Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit and grieve a-
sit and grieve a - - lone, Far, &c.
joy and hope, I sit and grieve a - - lone, Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit and grieve a - - - lone.
lone, I sit, &c.

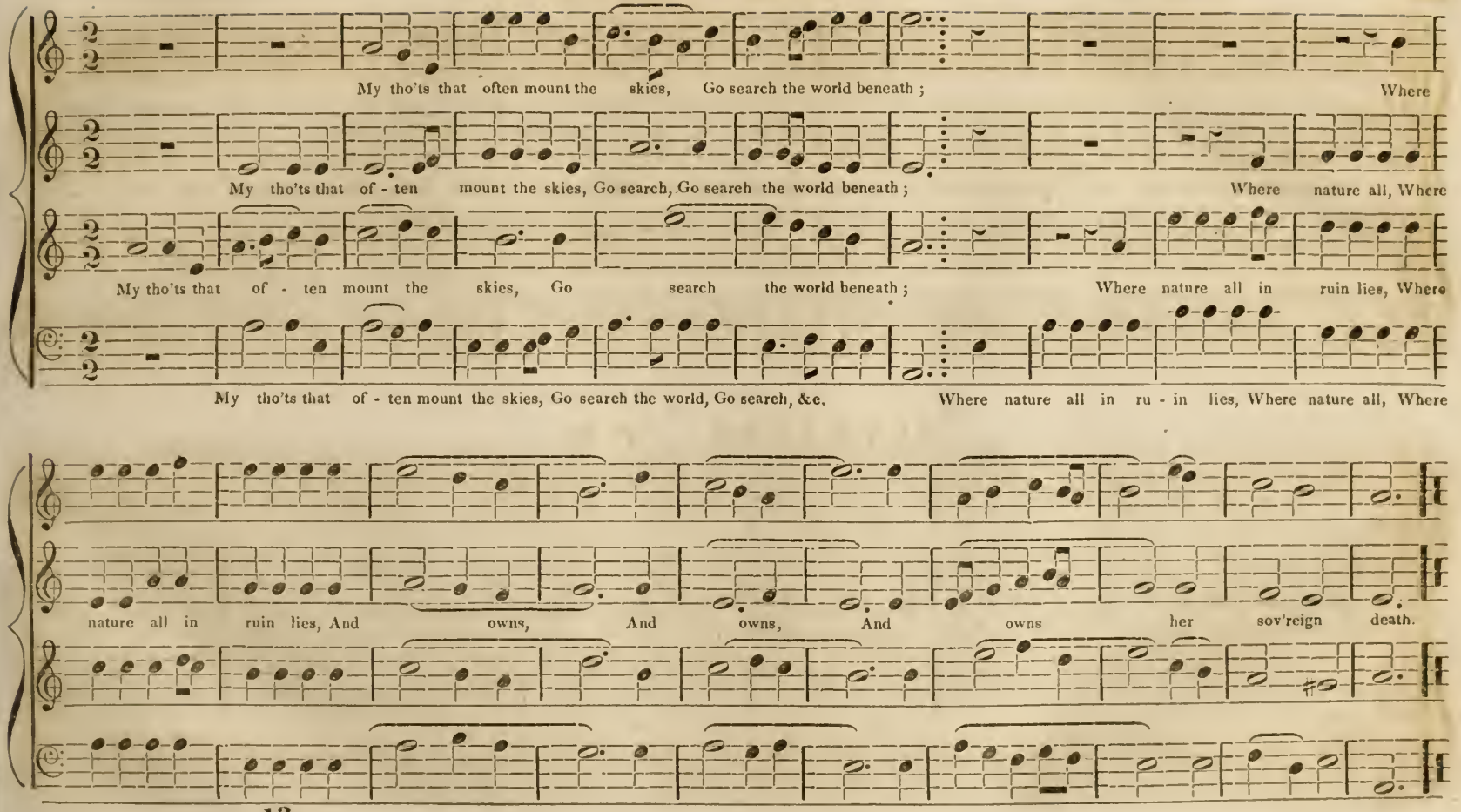
DEVIZES. C. M.

B. CUZZENS.



GARLAND. C. M.




My tho'ts that often mount the skies, Go search the world beneath ; Where
My tho'ts that of - ten mount the skies, Go search, Go search the world beneath ; Where nature all, Where
My tho'ts that of - ten mount the skies, Go search the world beneath ; Where nature all in ruin lies, Where
My tho'ts that of - ten mount the skies, Go search the world, Go search, &c. Where nature all in ru - in lies, Where nature all, Where
nature all in ruin lies, And owns, And owns, And owns her sov'reign death.

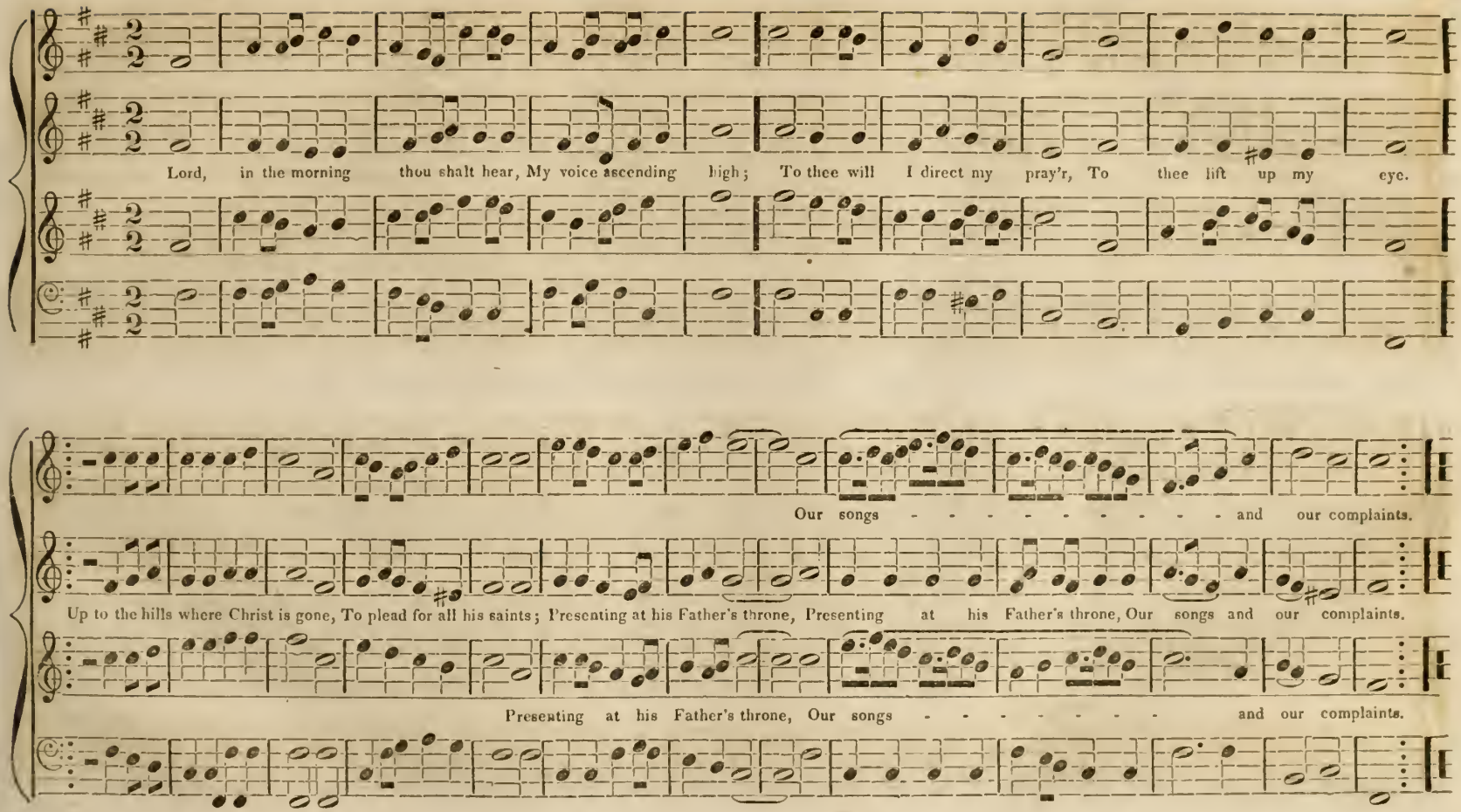
COLEFORD. C. M.

Teach me to feel another's woe, To hide the fault I see; That mercy I to others show, That mercy show to me, That mercy show to me.

PLYMOUTH. C. M.

TANSUR.

Stoop down, my tho'ts which used to rise, Converse a - while with death; See how a gasping mortal lies, And pants a - way his breath.


Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear, My voice ascending high; To thee will I direct my pray'r, To thee lift up my eye.
Our songs - - - - - - - - - - and our complaints.
Up to the hills where Christ is gone, To plead for all his saints; Presenting at his Father's throne, Presenting at his Father's throne, Our songs and our complaints.
Presenting at his Father's throne, Our songs - - - - - - - and our complaints.

EDOM. C. M

WEST.

With songs and honors sounding loud, Ad - dress the Lord on high; O - ver the heav'ns he

O - ver the heav'ns he spreads his cloud, And waters veil the

O - ver the heav'ns he

He makes the grass, the mountains crown, And corn in vallies

spreads his cloud, And waters veil the sky, He sends his show'rs of blessings down, To cheer the plains below, He makes the grass, the mountains crown, And

sky, And wa- - ters veil the sky, He sends his show'rs of blessings down To cheer the plains be- - - low, He

spreads his cloud, And, &c.

EDOM. Concluded.

grow, He makes the grass the mountains crown, He makes the grass the mountains crown, And corn in vallies grow, And corn in vallies grow.

corn in vallies grow, - - He makes the grass the mountains crown, And corn in vallies grow, And corn in vallies grow.

makes the grass the mountains crown, And corn, &c.

- - - - - He makes the grass the mountains crown, And corn in vallies grow, - - - - And corn in vallies grow.

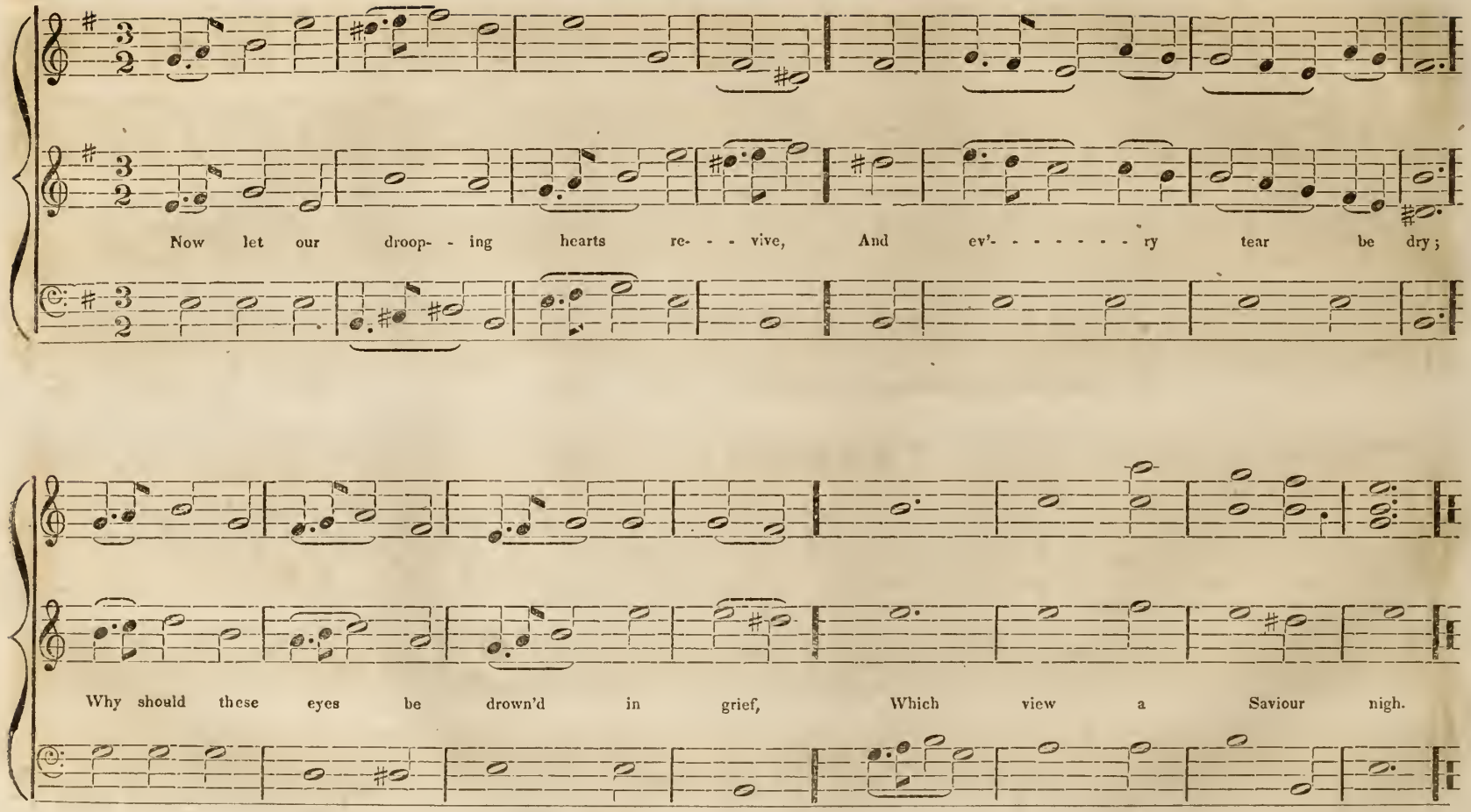
WANTAGE. C. M.

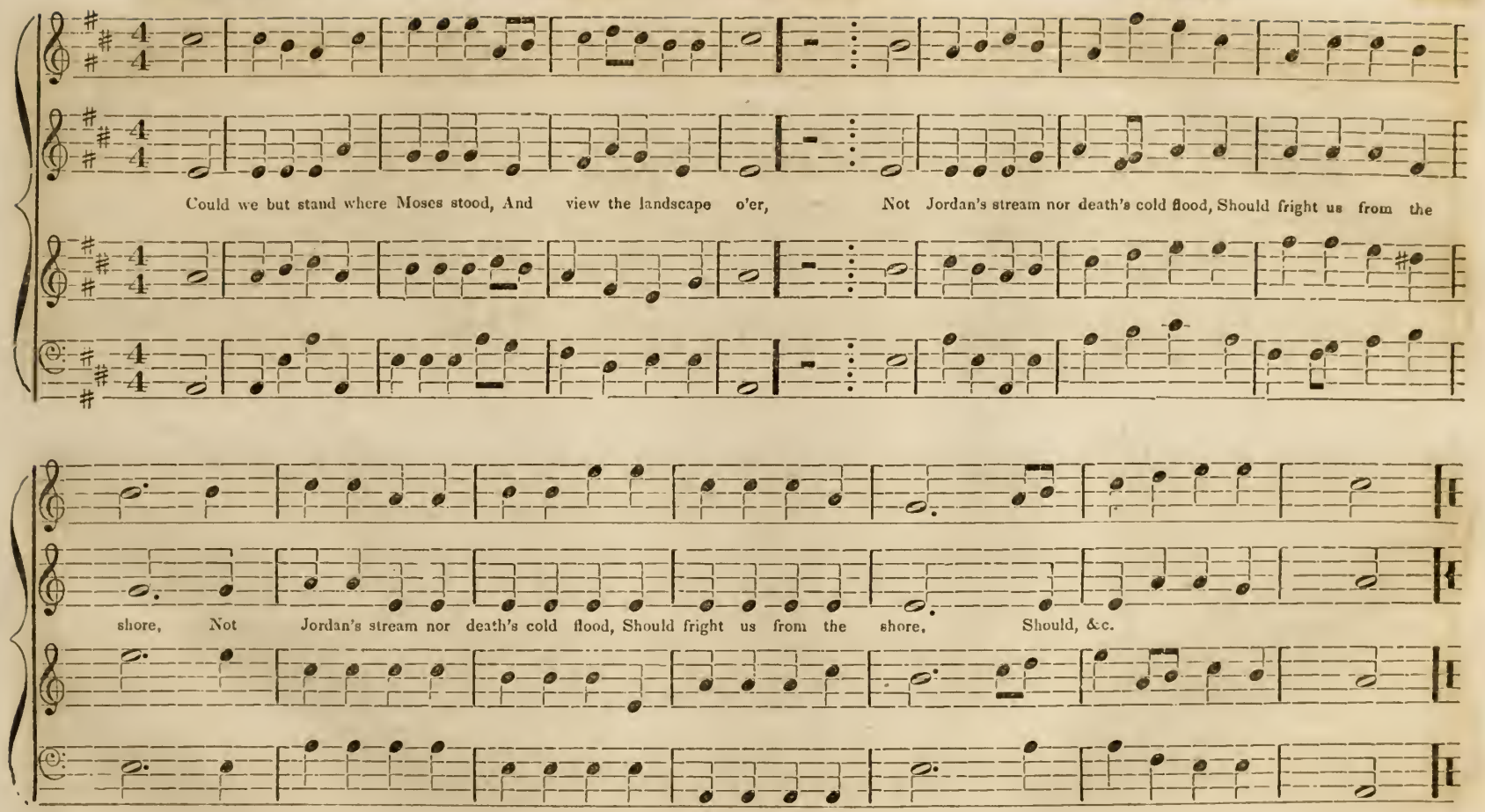
TANSUR.

'Twas in the watches of the night I thought upon thy pow'r, I keep thy lovely face in sight Amid the darkest hour.

PLYMPTON. C. M.

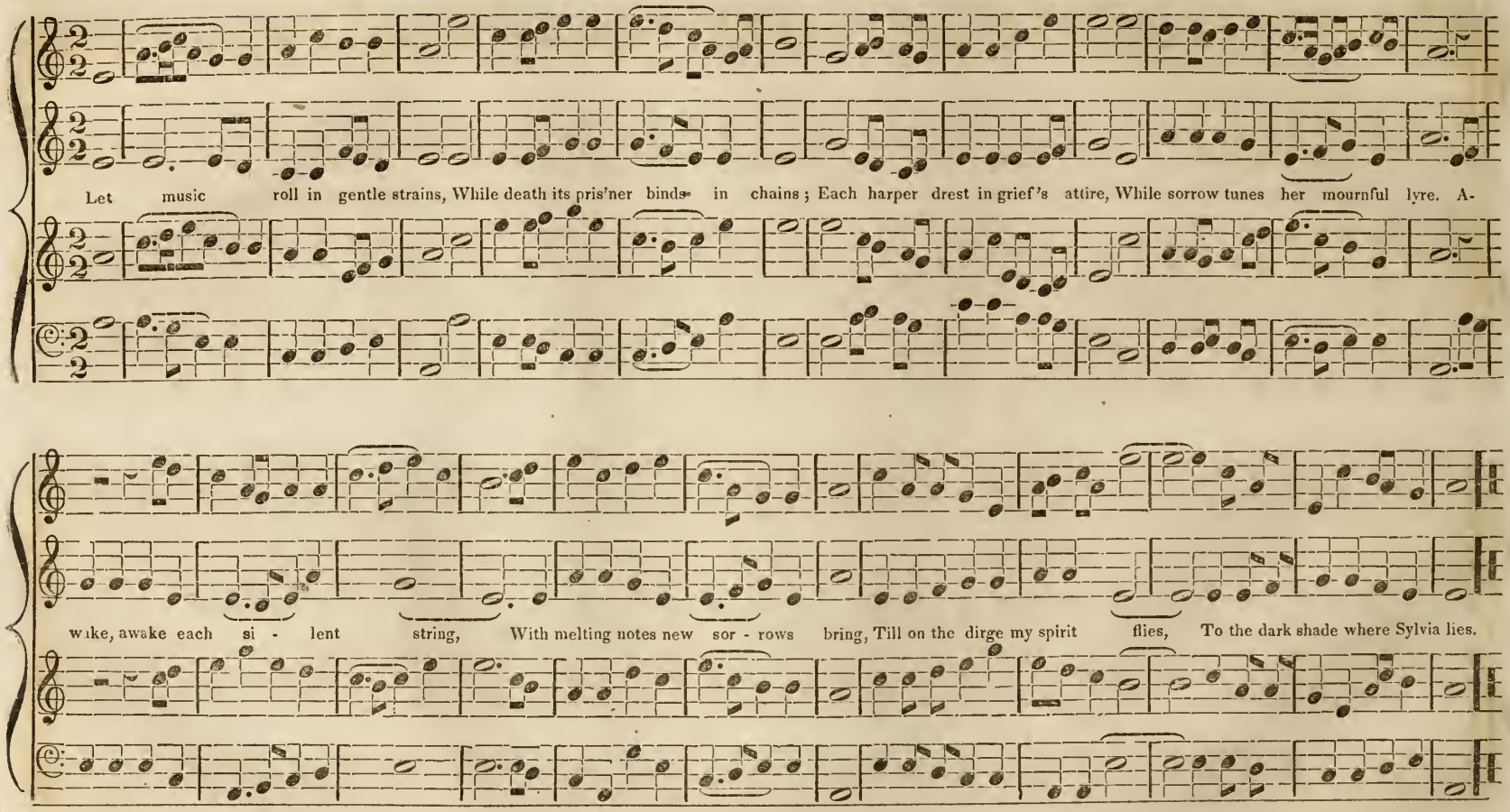
DR. ARNOLD.

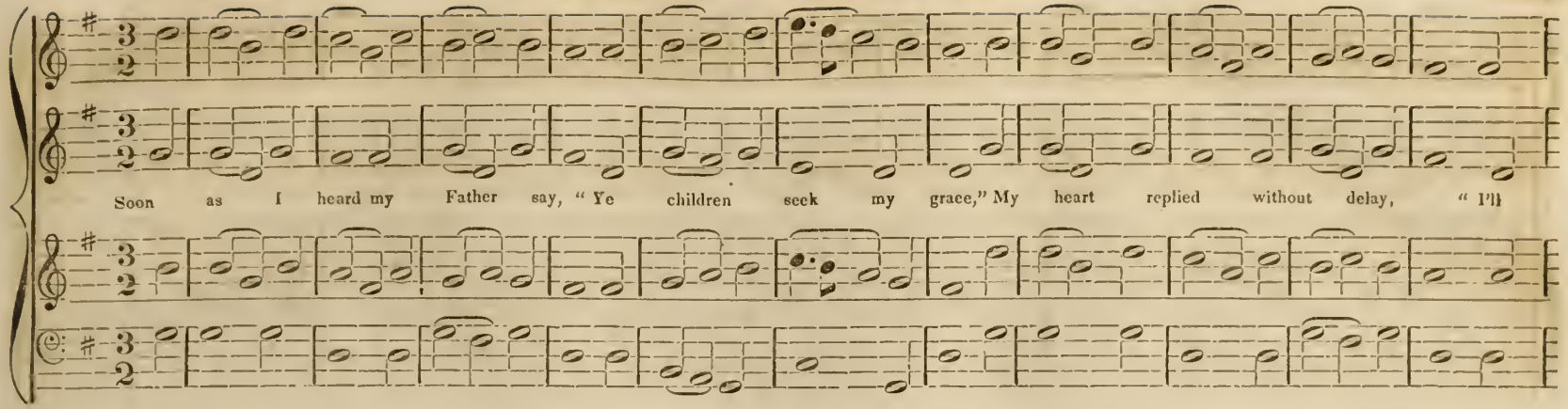


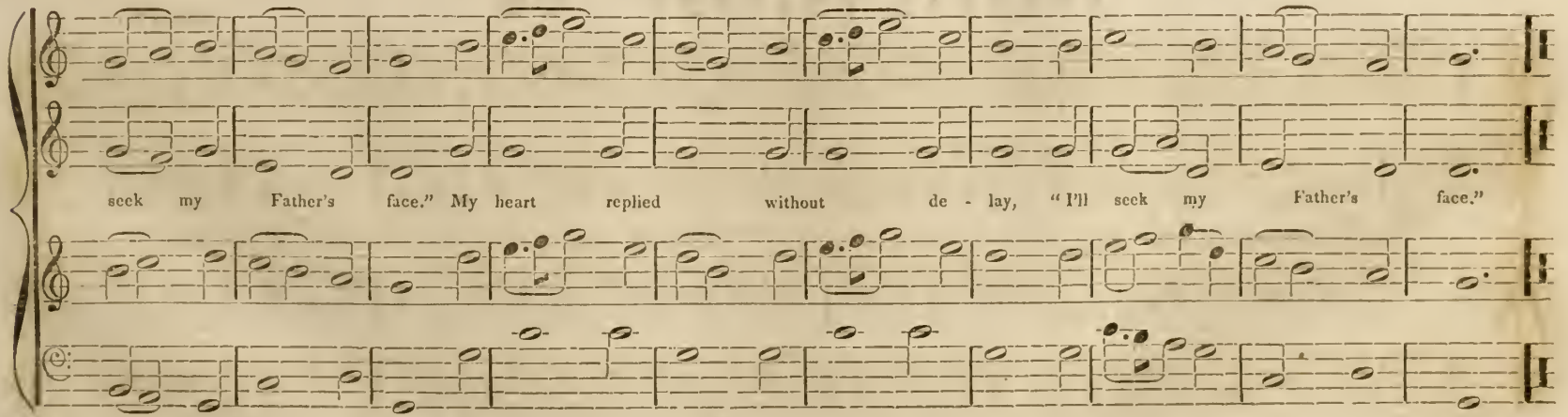

Could we but stand where Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er, Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the
shore, Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore, Should, &c.

SYLVIA. L. M.

Dr. WETMORE.

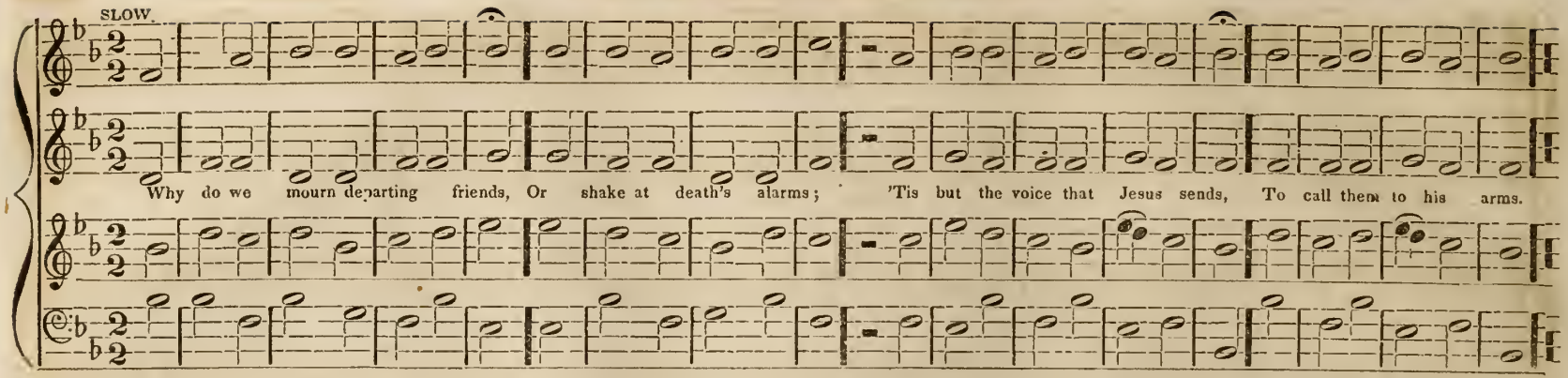



Soon as I heard my Father say, "Ye children seek my grace," My heart replied without delay, "I'll


seek my Father's face." My heart replied without de - lay, "I'll seek my Father's face."

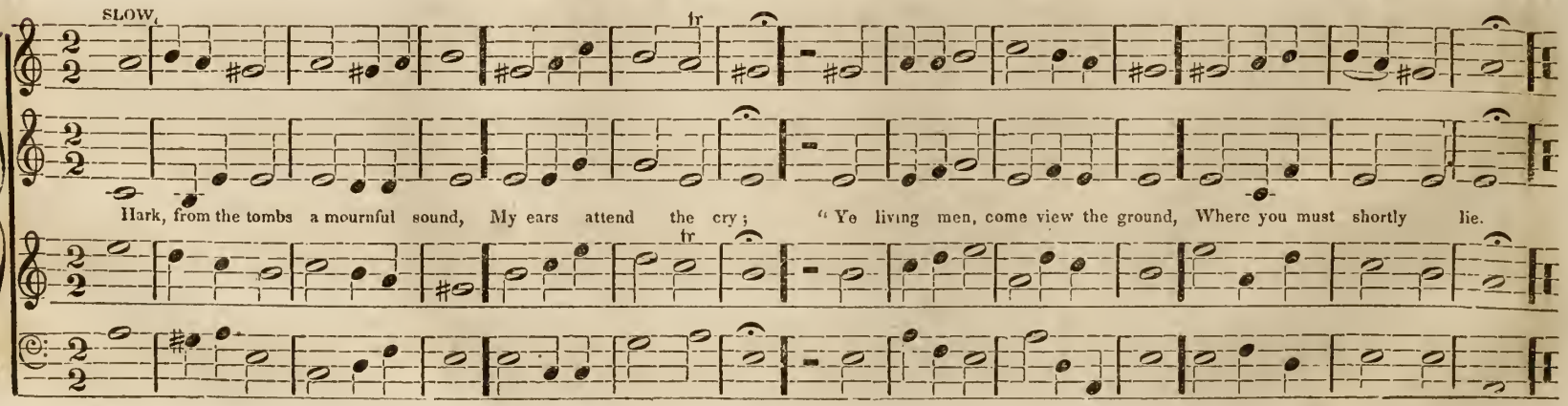
CANTERBURY. C. M.

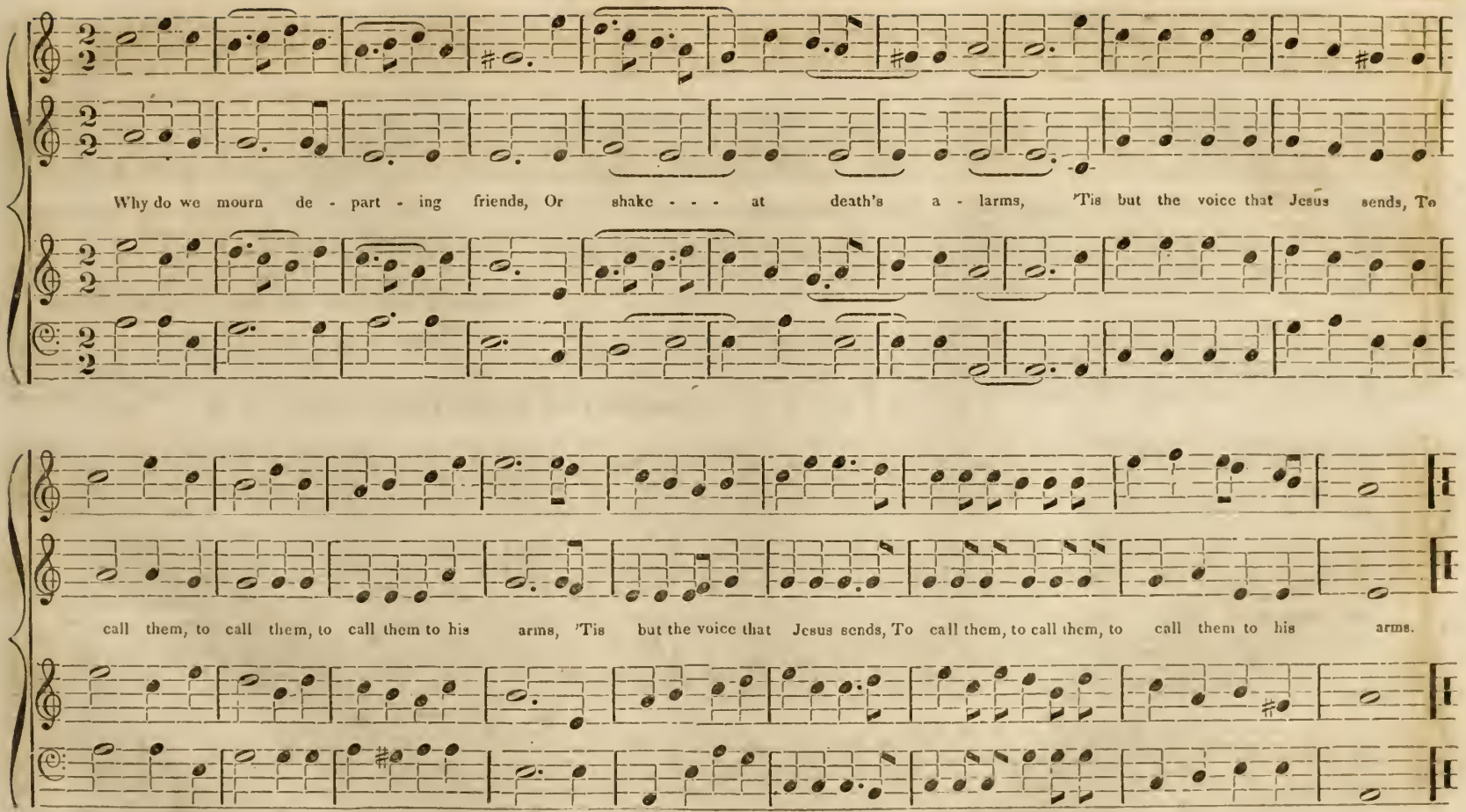
BLANCKS.



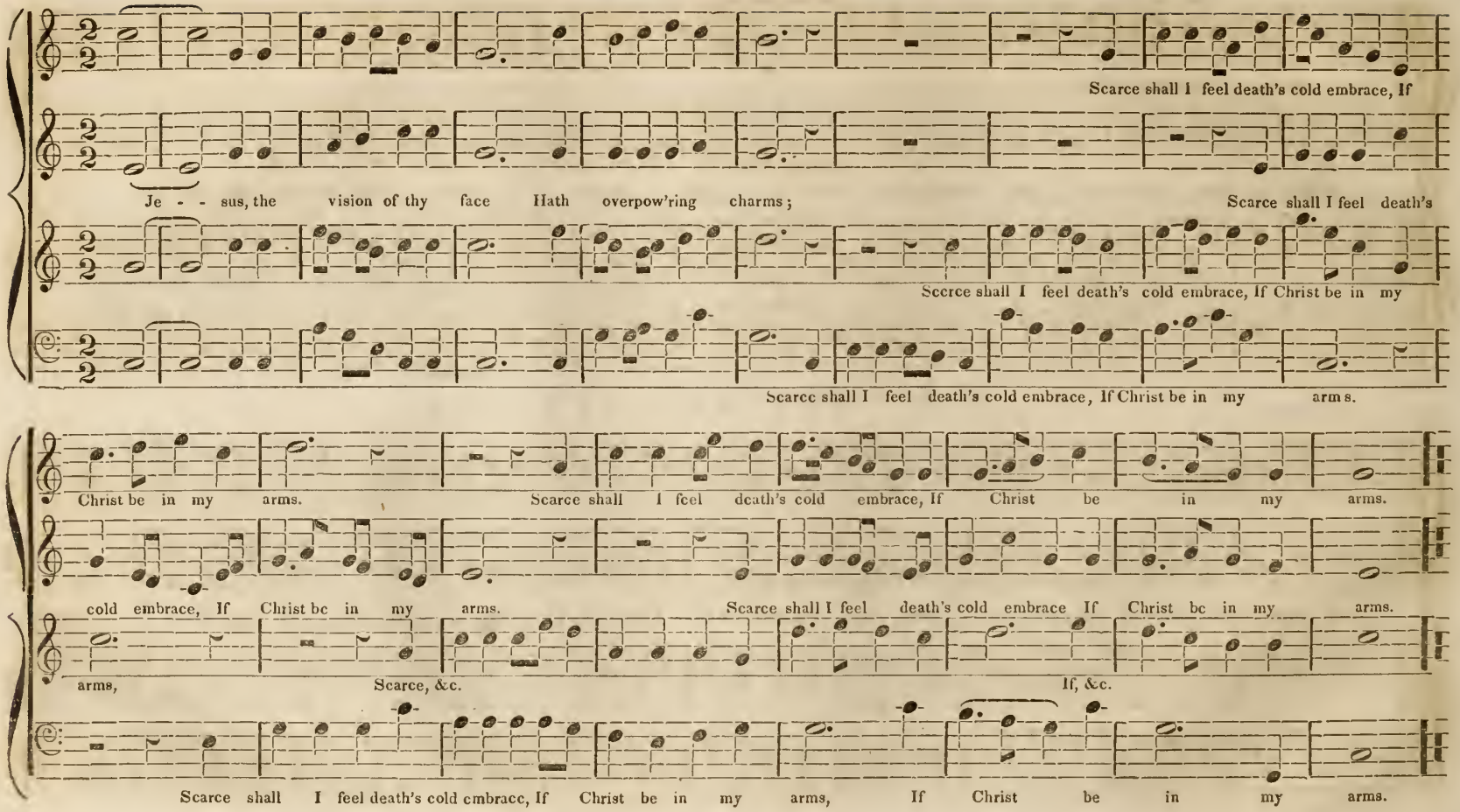
FUNERAL THOUGHT. C. M.

SMITH.




Why do we mourn de - part - ing friends, Or shake - - - at death's a - larms, 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends, To
call them, to call them, to call them to his arms, 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends, To call them, to call them, to call them to his arms.

GRAFTON. C. M.


Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace, If
Je - - sus, the vision of thy face Hath overpow'ring charms;
Scarce shall I feel death's
Scerce shall I feel death's cold embrace, If Christ be in my
Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace, If Christ be in my arms.
Christ be in my arms. Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace, If Christ be in my arms.
cold embrace, If Christ be in my arms. Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace If Christ be in my arms.
arms, Scarce, &c. If, &c.
Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace, If Christ be in my arms, If Christ be in my arms.

Then while you hear my heart-strings break, How sweet the minutes roll - - - -

Then while you hear my heart-strings break, How sweet the minutes roll - - - - How sweet the minutes roll - - -

Then while you hear my heart-strings break, How sweet the minutes roll, - - - A

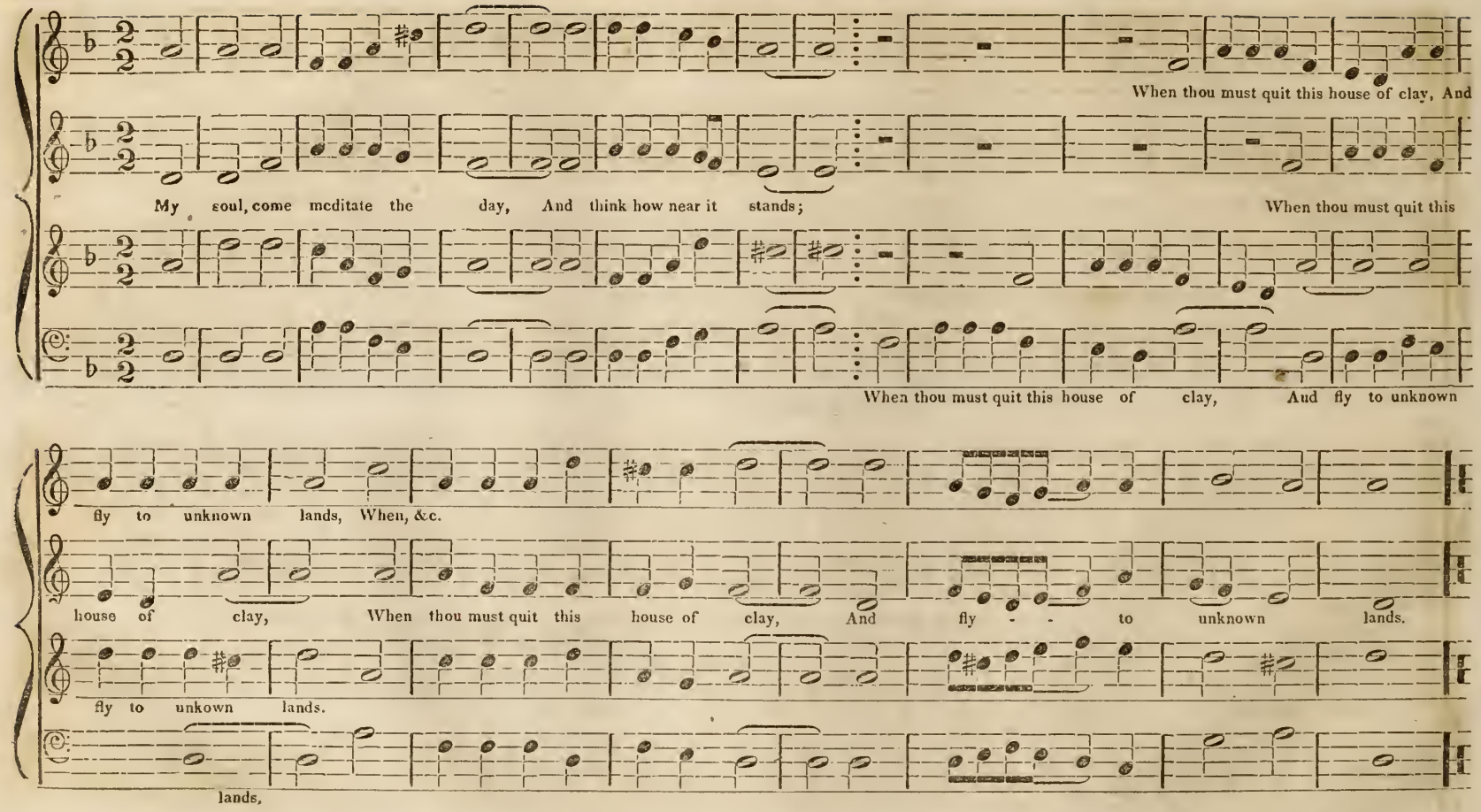
How sweet the moments roll, A mortal paleness

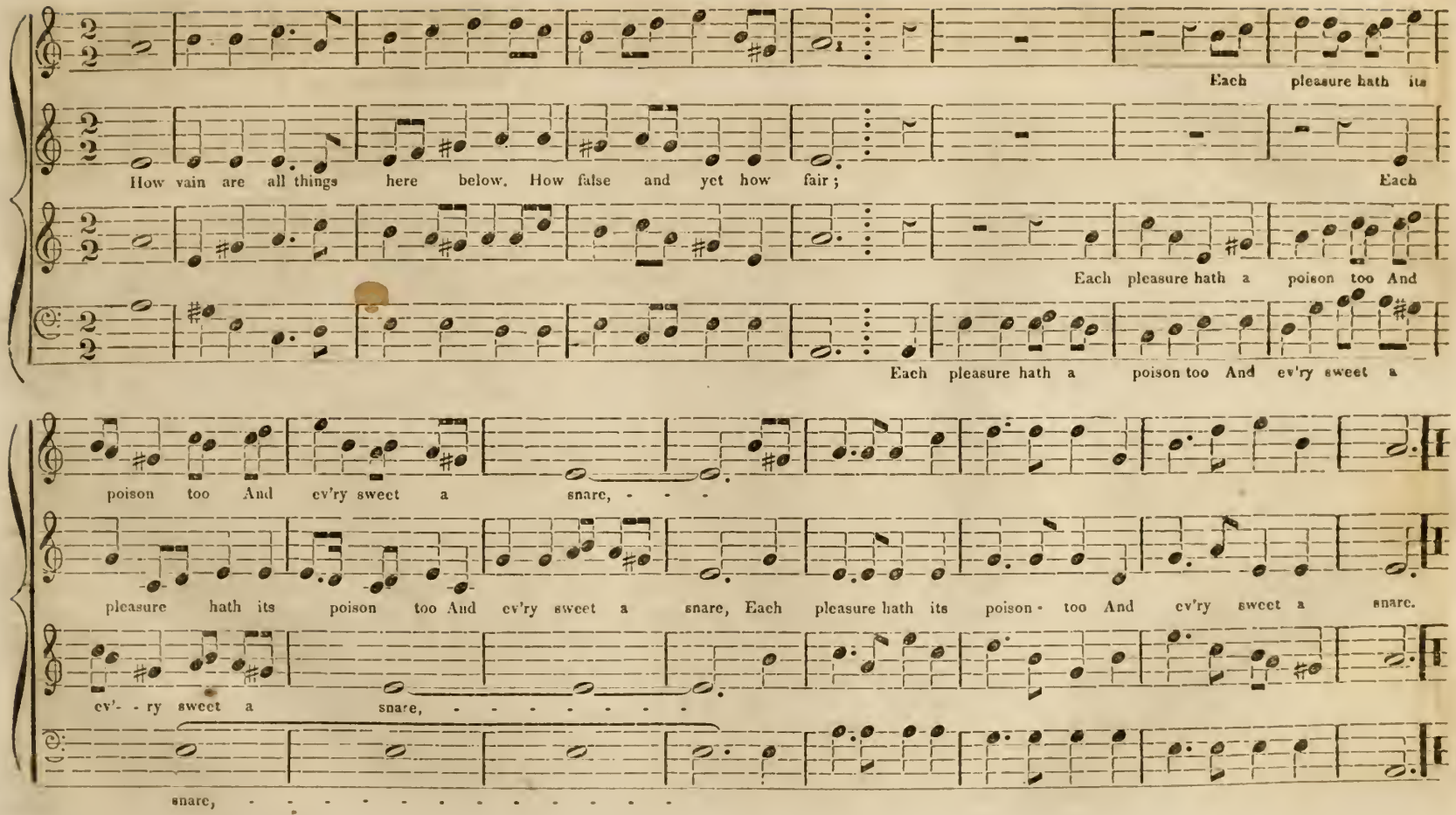
A mortal paleness on my cheek, And glory in my soul, And glory in my soul.

- - - - - A mortal paleness on my cheek And glory in my soul, And glory in my soul.

mortal paleness on my cheek, And glory in my soul, A mortal, &c.

on my cheek, And glory in my soul, A mortal, &c.


When thou must quit this house of clay, And
My soul, come meditate the day, And think how near it stands;
When thou must quit this
When thou must quit this house of clay, And fly to unknown
fly to unknown lands, When, &c.
house of clay, When thou must quit this house of clay, And fly - - to unknown lands.
fly to unkown lands.
lands,


Each pleasure hath its
How vain are all things here below. How false and yet how fair; Each
Each pleasure hath a poison too And
Each pleasure hath a poison too And ev'ry sweet a
poison too And ev'ry sweet a snare, - - -
pleasure hath its poison too And ev'ry sweet a snare, Each pleasure hath its poison - too And ev'ry sweet a snare.
ev'- - ry sweet a snare, - - - - - - - -
snare, - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

NEW-JERUSALEM. C. M.

INGALLS

The new Jerusalem comes down, A - - - dorn'd with

From the third heav'n where God resides, That holy, happy place,

The new Jerusalem comes down, A-

The new Jerusalem, &c.

The new Jerusalem, &c.

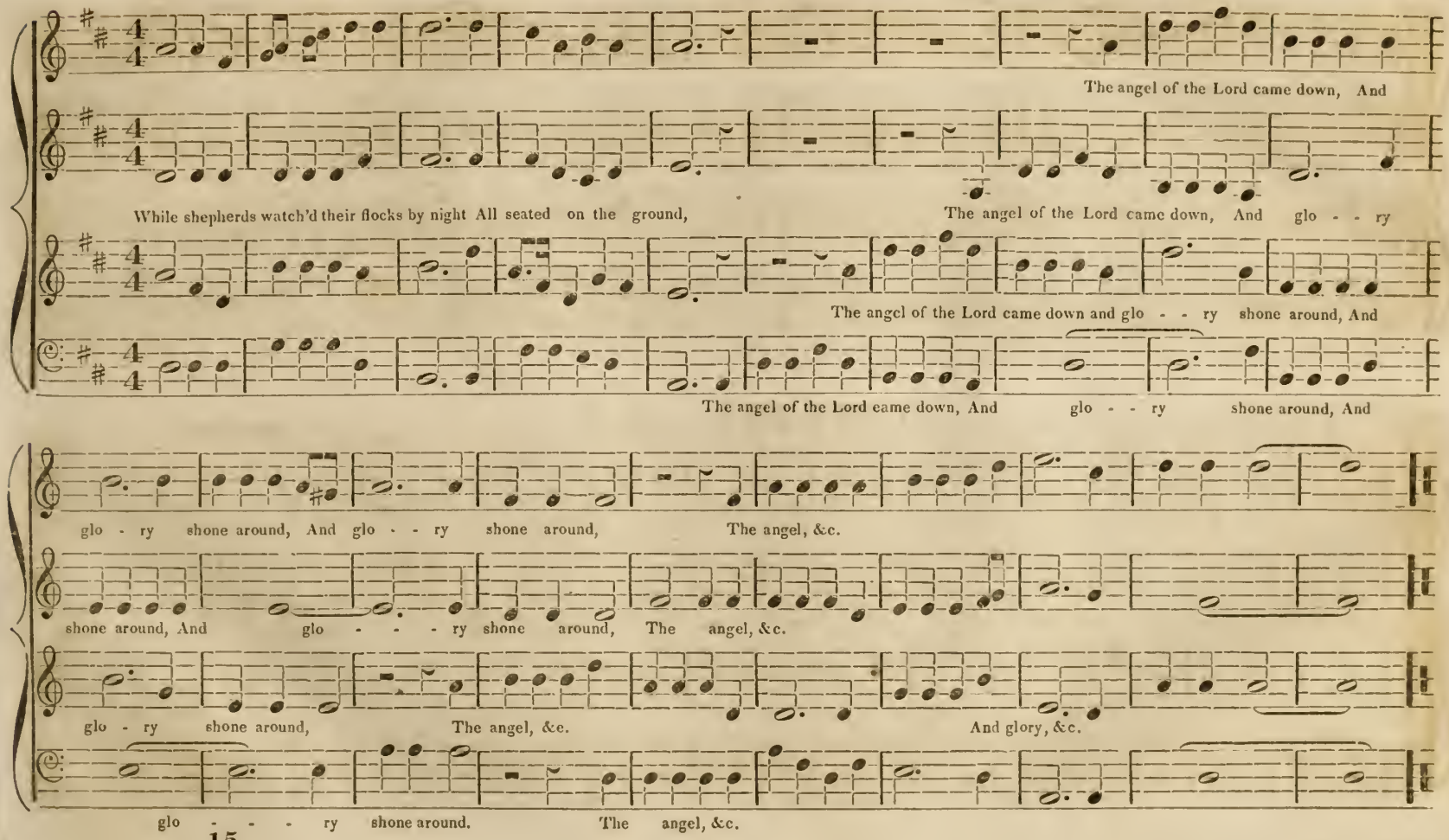
The

shining grace, The new Je- - ru- - salem comes down, Adorn'd, &c.

dorn'd - - with shin- - - ing grace, A- - dorn'd with shining grace, A- - dorn'd with shining grace.

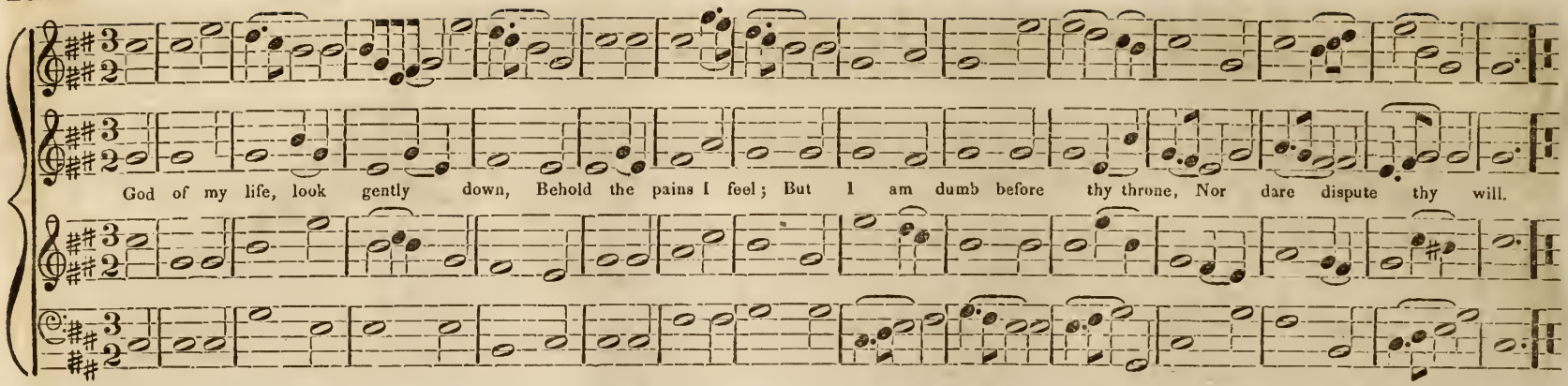
The new Je- - ru- - sa- - - lem comes down,

new Je- - rusa- - lem comes down, Adorn'd with shining grace,


The angel of the Lord came down, And
While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down, And glo - - ry
The angel of the Lord came down and glo - - ry shone around, And
The angel of the Lord came down, And glo - - ry shone around, And
glo - ry shone around, And glo - - ry shone around, The angel, &c.
shone around, And glo - - - ry shone around, The angel, &c.
glo - ry shone around, The angel, &c. And glory, &c.
glo - - - ry shone around. The angel, &c.

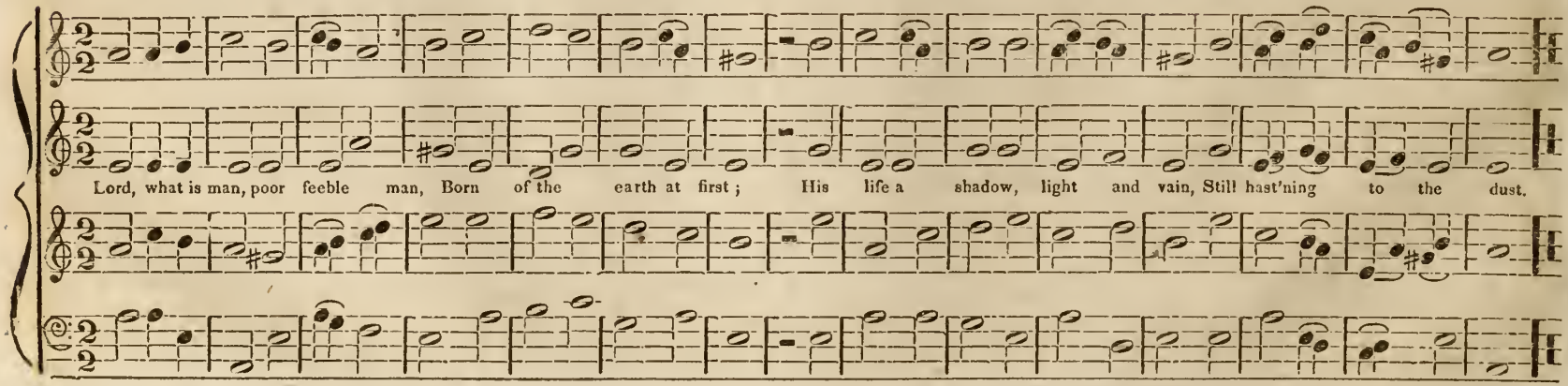
POLAND. C. M.

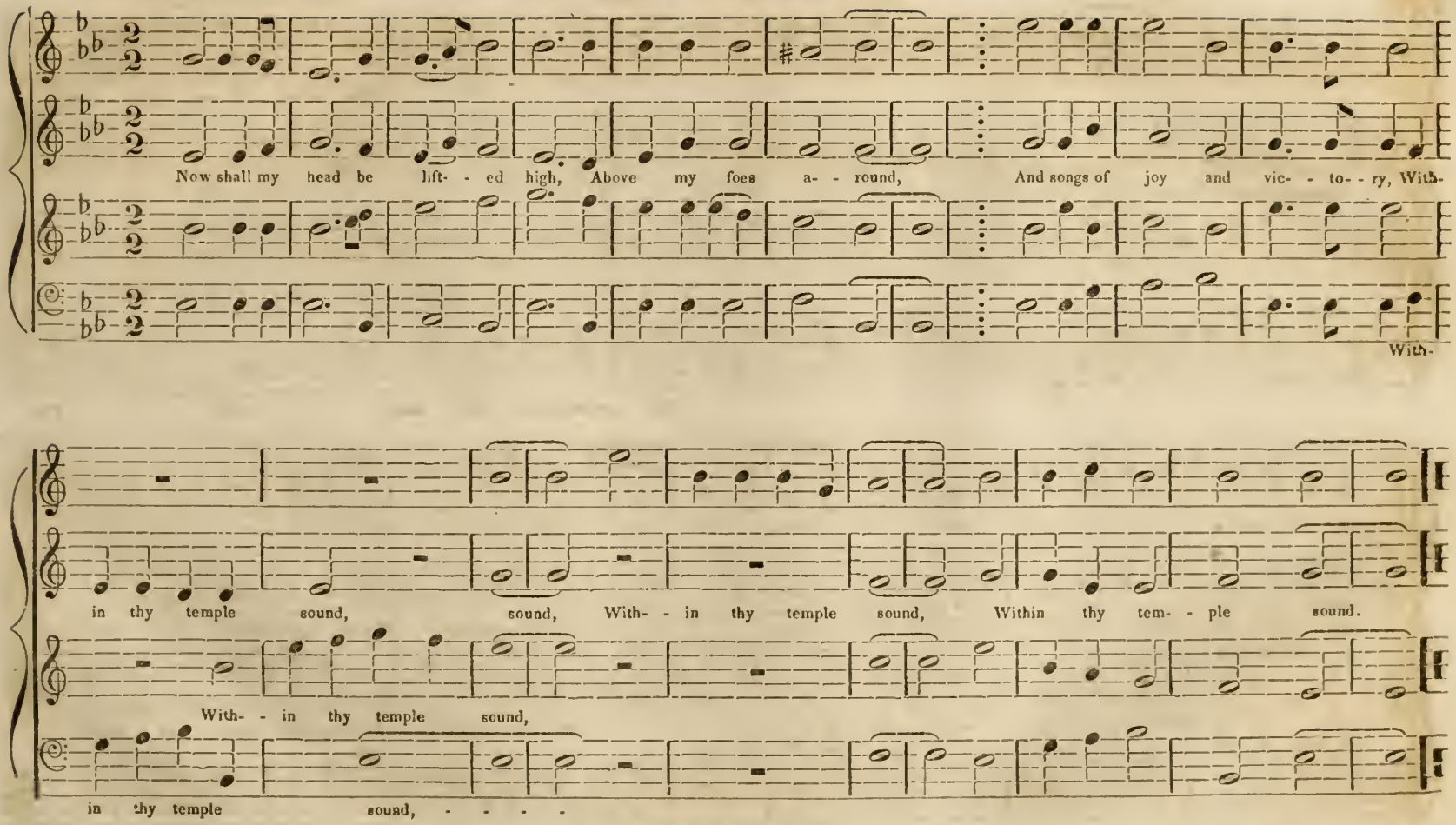
SWAN.



LEBANON. C. M.

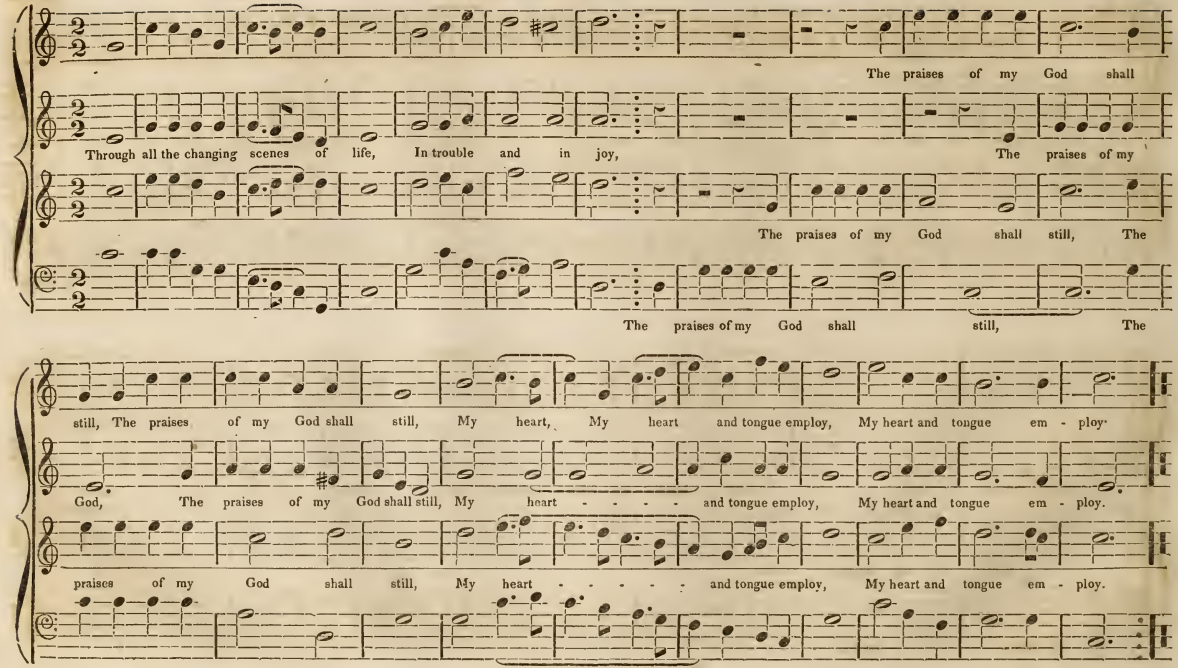
BILLINGS.




Now shall my head be lift- - ed high, Above my foes a- - round, And songs of joy and vic- - to- - ry, With-
With-
in thy temple sound, sound, With- - in thy temple sound, Within thy tem- - ple sound.
With- - in thy temple sound,
in thy temple sound, - - - -

PSALM THIRTY-FOURTH. C. M.

STEPHENSON.



If angels sung a Saviour's birth, If angels sung a

If angels sung a Saviour's Saviour's birth, On that auspicious morn,

If angels sung a Saviour's birth, If angels sung, &c. We

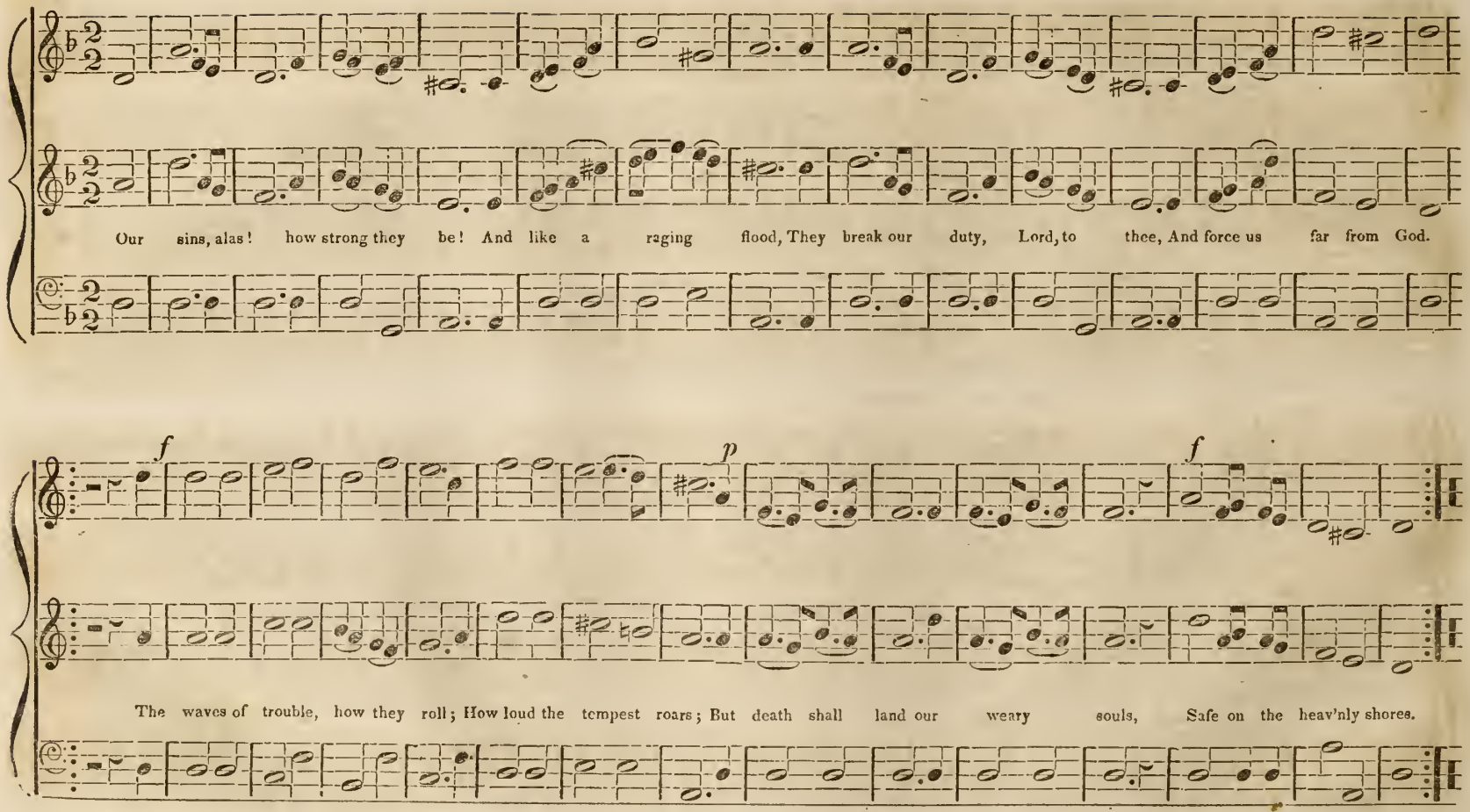
If angels sung a Saviour's birth, If angels sung, &c We well may imi-

We well may imitate their mirth, Now he again is born, Now he again is born,

We well may imi - - - - - tate their mirth, Now he again is born, Now he again, Now he again is born.

well may imitate their mirth, We well may imitate their mirth, Now he again is born,

tate their mirth, We well may imi - - - - tate their mirth, Now he again is born, Now he a - gain is born.


Our sins, alas! how strong they be! And like a raging flood, They break our duty, Lord, to thee, And force us far from God.
f
p
f
The waves of trouble, how they roll; How loud the tempest roars; But death shall land our weary souls, Safe on the heav'nly shores.

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wishful eye, To Canaan's fair and happy land, Where my possessions lie. O

O joyful and trans-

O joyful and transporting scene That

O joyful and transporting scene That rises to my sight, Sweet fields arrayed in living green, Sweet fields &c., Sweet fields, &c., And rivers of delight.

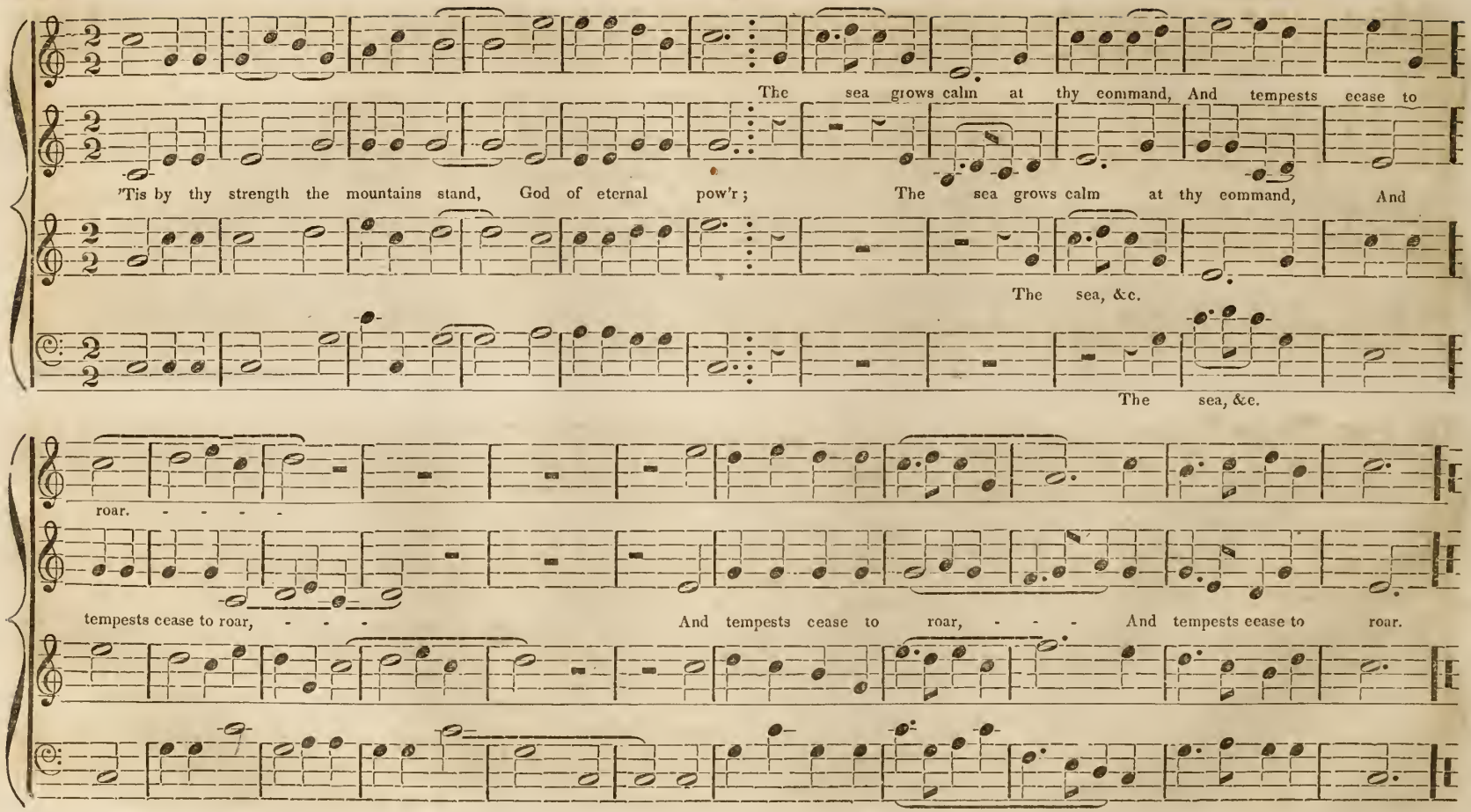
joyful and transporting scene, That rises to my sight, Sweet fields, &c. Sweet fields, &c. Sweet fields, &c. And rivers of delight.

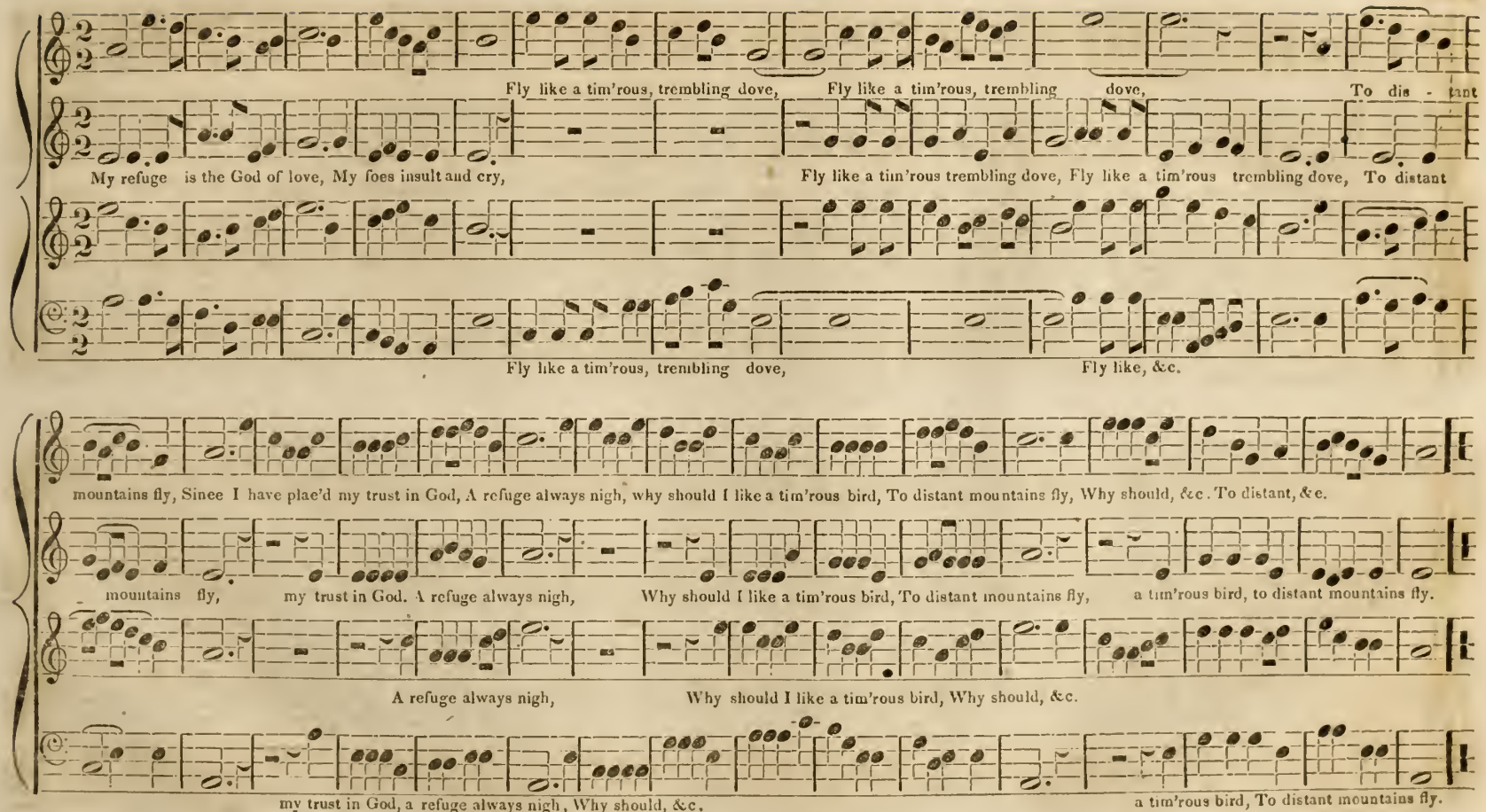
porting scene that rises to my sight, Sweet fields arrayed in liv - - ing green, Sweet fields. &c. And rivers of delight.

rises to my sight - - - - - - - - - - Sweet fields, &c. Sweet fields, &c. And rivers of delight.

RAINBOW. C. M.

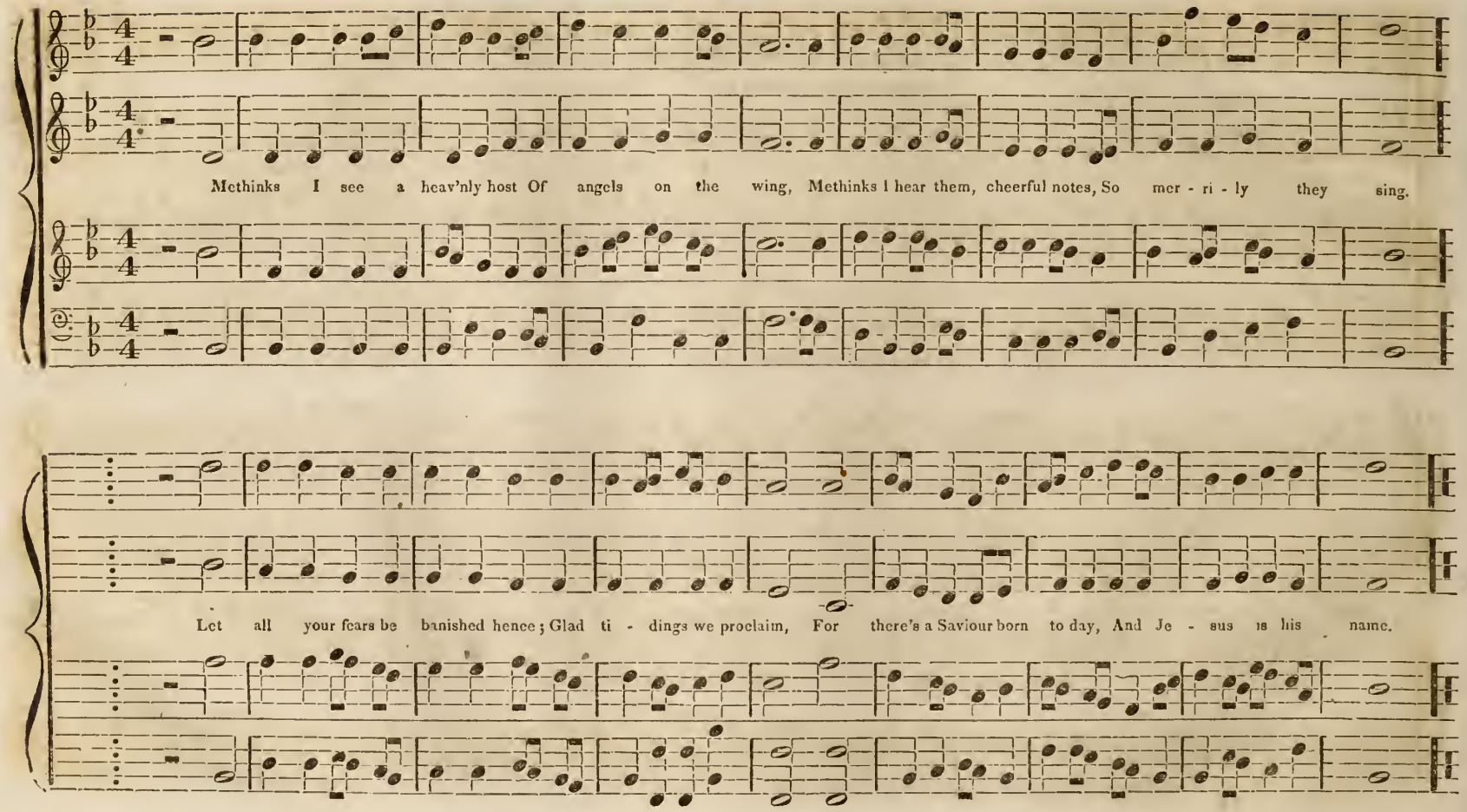
SWAN.

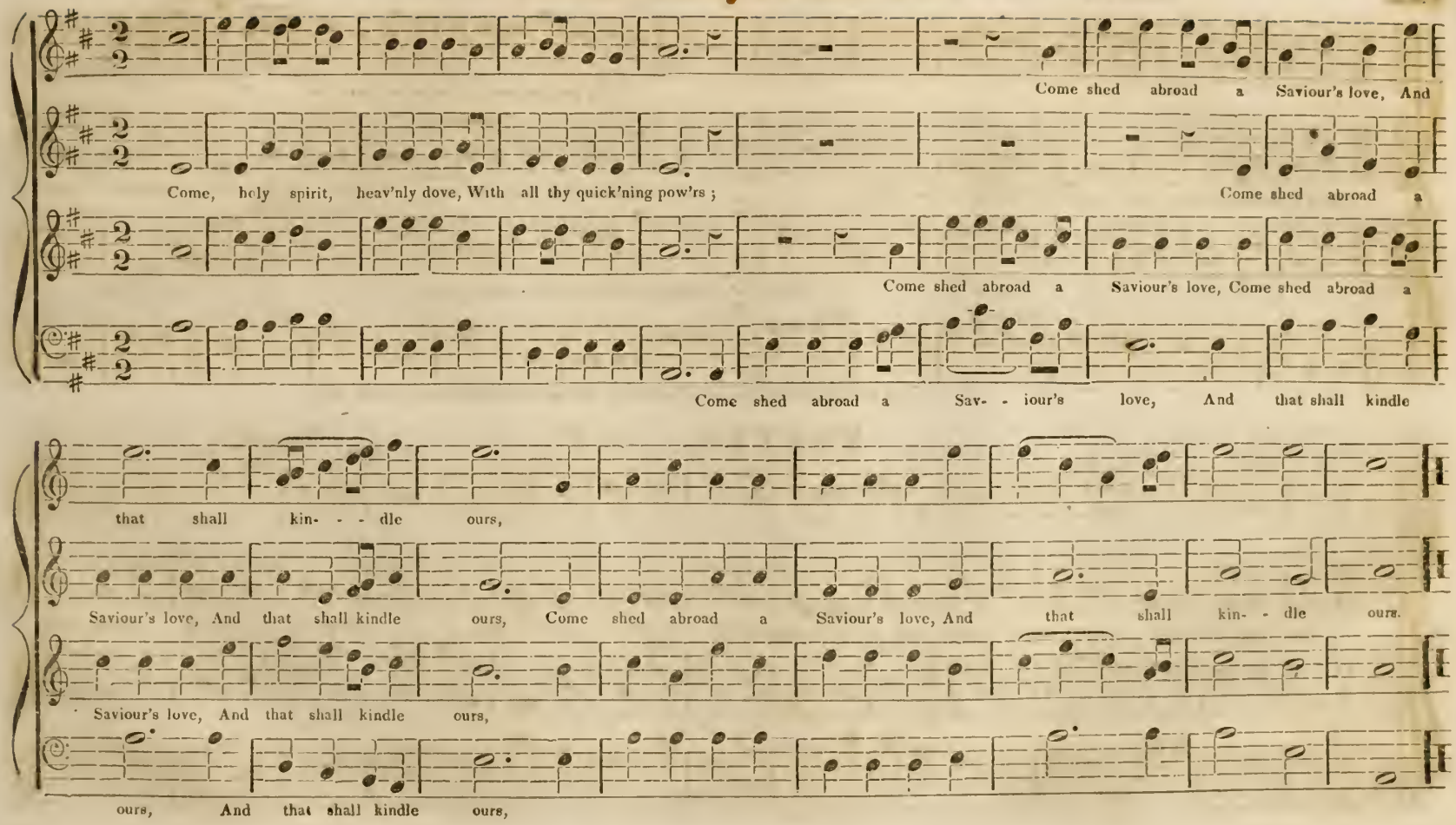



Fly like a tim'rous, trembling dove, Fly like a tim'rous, trembling dove, To dis - tant
My refuge is the God of love, My foes insult and cry, Fly like a tim'rous trembling dove, Fly like a tim'rous trembling dove, To distant
Fly like a tim'rous, trembling dove, Fly like, &c.
mountains fly, Since I have plac'd my trust in God, A refuge always nigh, why should I like a tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly, Why should, &c. To distant, &c.
mountains fly, my trust in God. A refuge always nigh, Why should I like a tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly, a tim'rous bird, to distant mountains fly.
A refuge always nigh, Why should I like a tim'rous bird, Why should, &c.
my trust in God, a refuge always nigh, Why should, &c. a tim'rous bird, To distant mountains fly.

BOSTON. C. M.

BILLINGS.




Come shed abroad a Saviour's love, And
Come, holy spirit, heav'nly dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs ;
Come shed abroad a
Come shed abroad a Saviour's love, Come shed abroad a
Come shed abroad a Sav- - iour's love, And that shall kindle
that shall kin- - - dle ours,
Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours, Come shed abroad a Saviour's love, And that shall kin- - dle ours.
Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours,
ours, And that shall kindle ours,

NORTHFIELD. C. M.

Ingalls.

Fly swifter round the wheel of time, And

How long, dear Saviour, O how long, Shall this bright hour delay; Fly swifter round the wheel of time, And bring the welcome day.

Fly swifter round the wheel of time, And bring, &c.

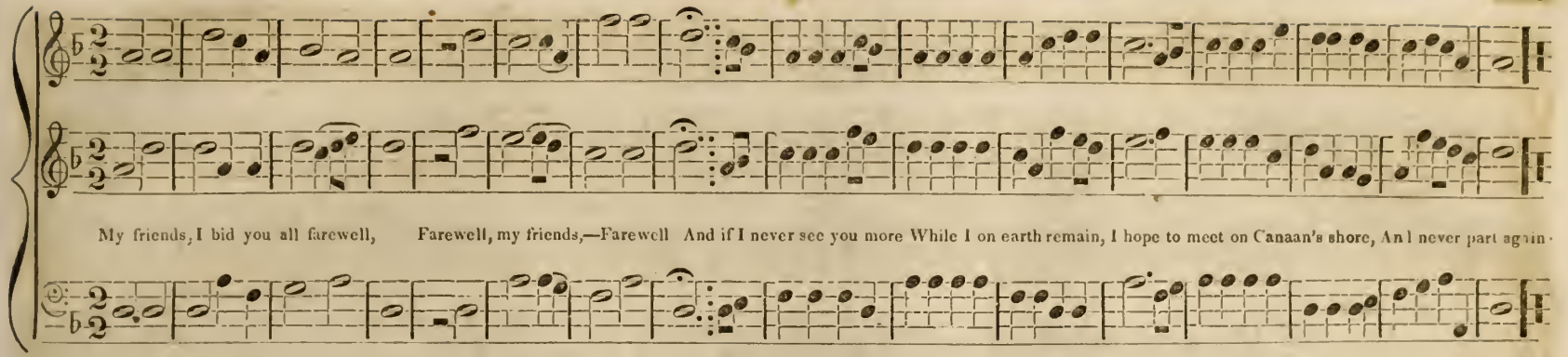
Fly swifter round the wheel of time, Fly swifter round the wheel of time, And

WINTER. C. M.

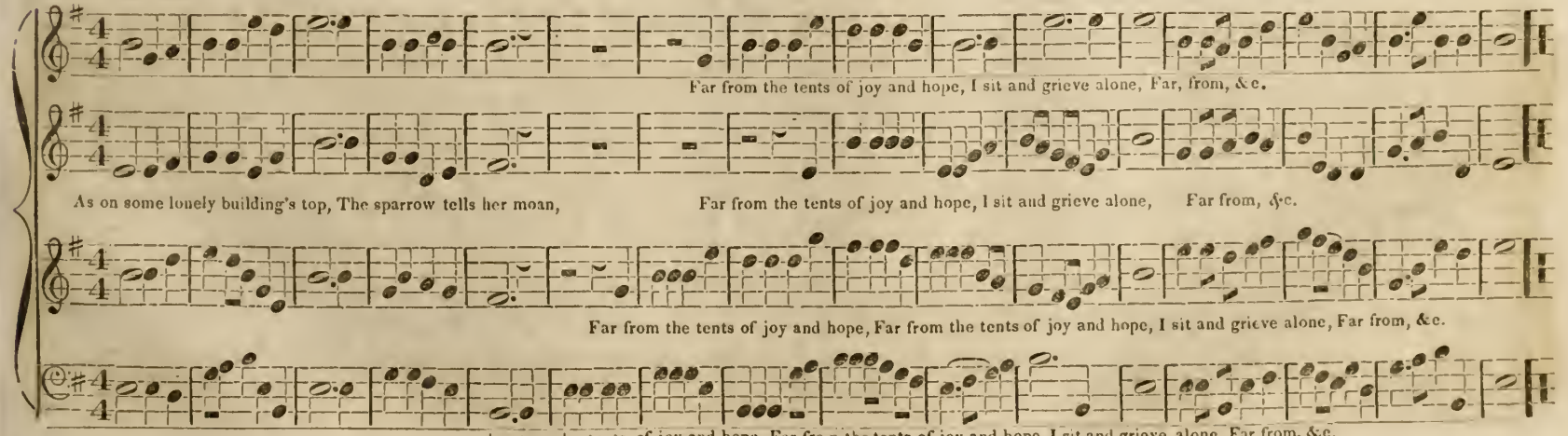
READ.

His hoary frost, his fleecy snow, Descend and clothe the ground; The liquid streams for - bear to flow, In i - cy fetters bound.

THE FAREWELL. C. M. 6 lines.

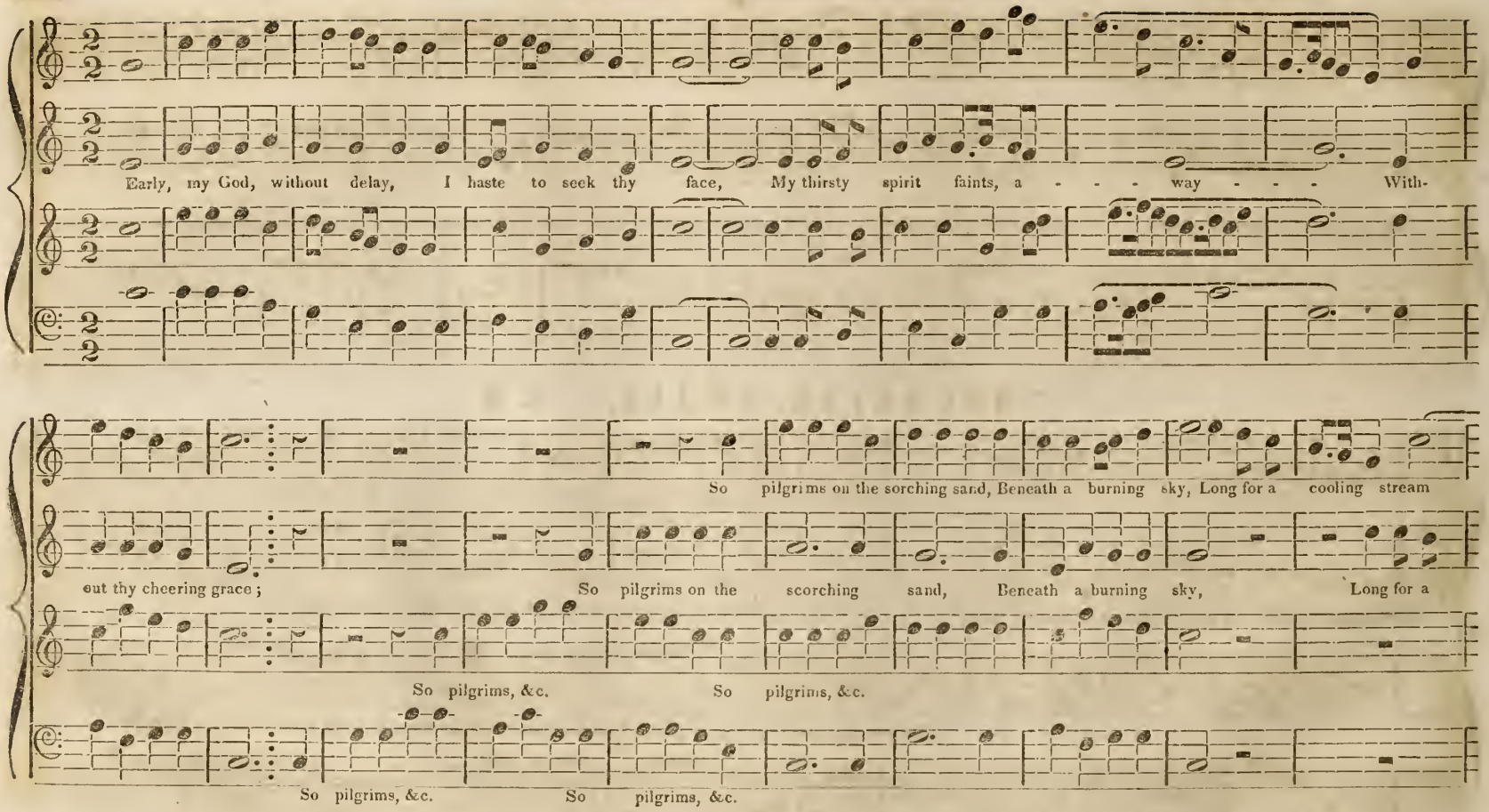


MOURNING SWAIN. C. M.



MONTGOMERY. C. M.

MORGAN.



MONTGOMERY. Concluded.

at hand, &c.

cooling stream, Long for a cooling stream at hand, Long for a cooling stream at hand, And they must drink or die.

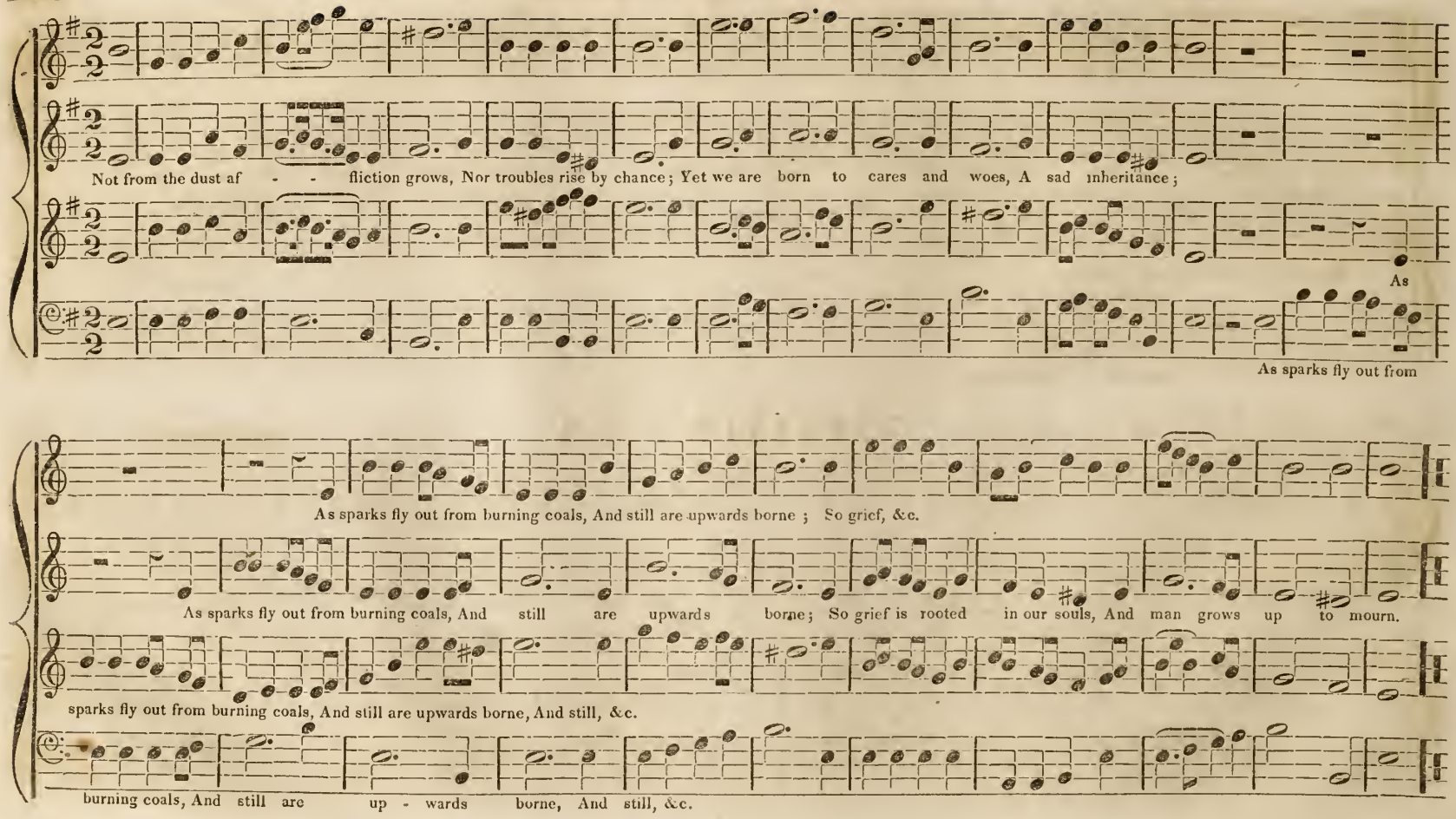
Long for a cooling stream - - - - - - - at hand,

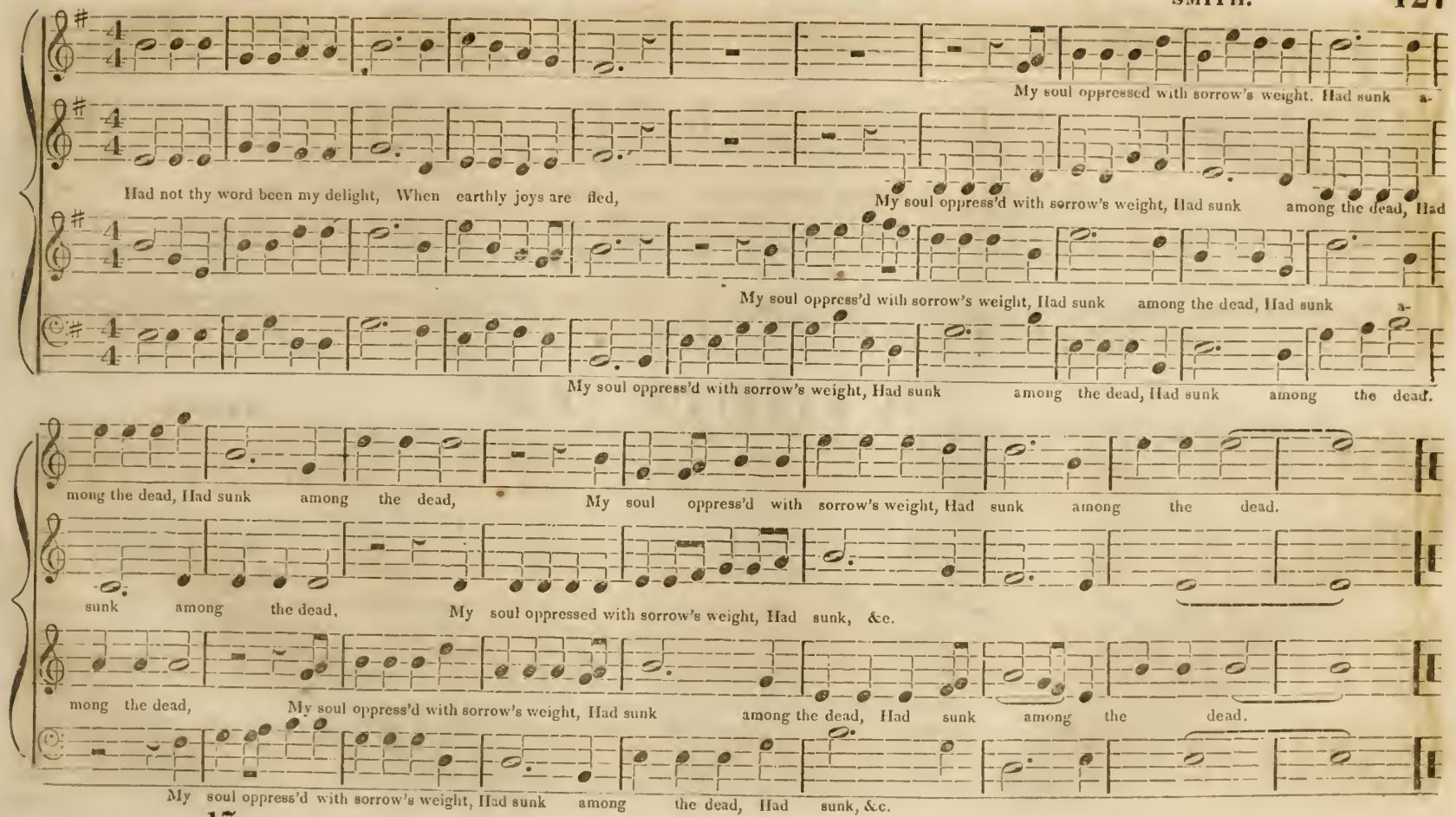
Long for a cooling, &c.

VIRGINIA. C. M.

BROWNSON.

Thy word the raging winds control, And rule the boist'rous deep, Thou mak'st the sleeping billows roll, The roll - ing billows sleep, The rolling billows sleep.


Not from the dust af - - fliction grows, Nor troubles rise by chance; Yet we are born to cares and woes, A sad inheritance;
As
As sparks fly out from
As sparks fly out from burning coals, And still are upwards borne ; So grief, &c.
As sparks fly out from burning coals, And still are upwards borne; So grief is rooted in our souls, And man grows up to mourn.
sparks fly out from burning coals, And still are upwards borne, And still, &c.
burning coals, And still are up - wards borne, And still, &c.


My soul oppressed with sorrow's weight. Had sunk a-
Had not thy word been my delight, When earthly joys are fled,
My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead, Had
My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead, Had sunk a-
My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead, Had sunk among the dead.
mong the dead, Had sunk among the dead, My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead.
sunk among the dead, My soul oppressed with sorrow's weight, Had sunk, &c.
mong the dead, My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead, Had sunk among the dead.
My soul oppress'd with sorrow's weight, Had sunk among the dead, Had sunk, &c.

WINDSOR. C. M.

KIRBY.

SLOW.

That awful day will surely come, Th' appointed hour makes haste, When I must stand before my judge, And pass the solemn test.

St. MARTIN'S. C. M.

TANSUR.

O thou, to whom all creatures bow, Within this earthly frame, Through all the world how great art thou! How glorious is thy name.

HEBRON. S. M.

My God, my life, my love, To thee, to thee, I call, I can - not live, if thou re - move, For thou art all in all.

NORTH SALEM. C. M.

When thou must quit this house of clay, And fly to worlds unknown, And fly to worlds unknown, When, &c.

My soul come meditate the day and think how near it stands, When thou must quit this house of clay, And fly to worlds unknown. And fly to worlds unknown, When, &c.

When thou must quit this house of clay And fly to worlds unknown, And fly to worlds unknown, &c.

When thou must quit, &c. And fly to worlds un - known, And fly to worlds unknown, When, &c.

OLD SUTTON. S. M.

Behold the lofty sky Declares its maker, God, And all the starry works on high, Proclaim his pow'r abroad.

HARTFORD. S. M.

MAXIM.

Each wand'ring in a diff 'rent way But all the downward road.

Like sheep we went astray. And broke the fold of God; Each wand'ring in a diff'rent way, But all the downward road, But all, &c.

Each wand'ring in a diff 'rent way, Each, &c.

Each wand'rng in a diff 'rent way, Each, &c.

AMERICA. S. M.

Will be our God while here below, And ours above the sky.

The God we worship now, Will guide us till we die;

Will be our God while here be - low, And ours above the sky.

Will be our God while here below, And ours above the sky, And ours, &c.

Will be our God while here below, Will be our God while here be - low, And, &c.

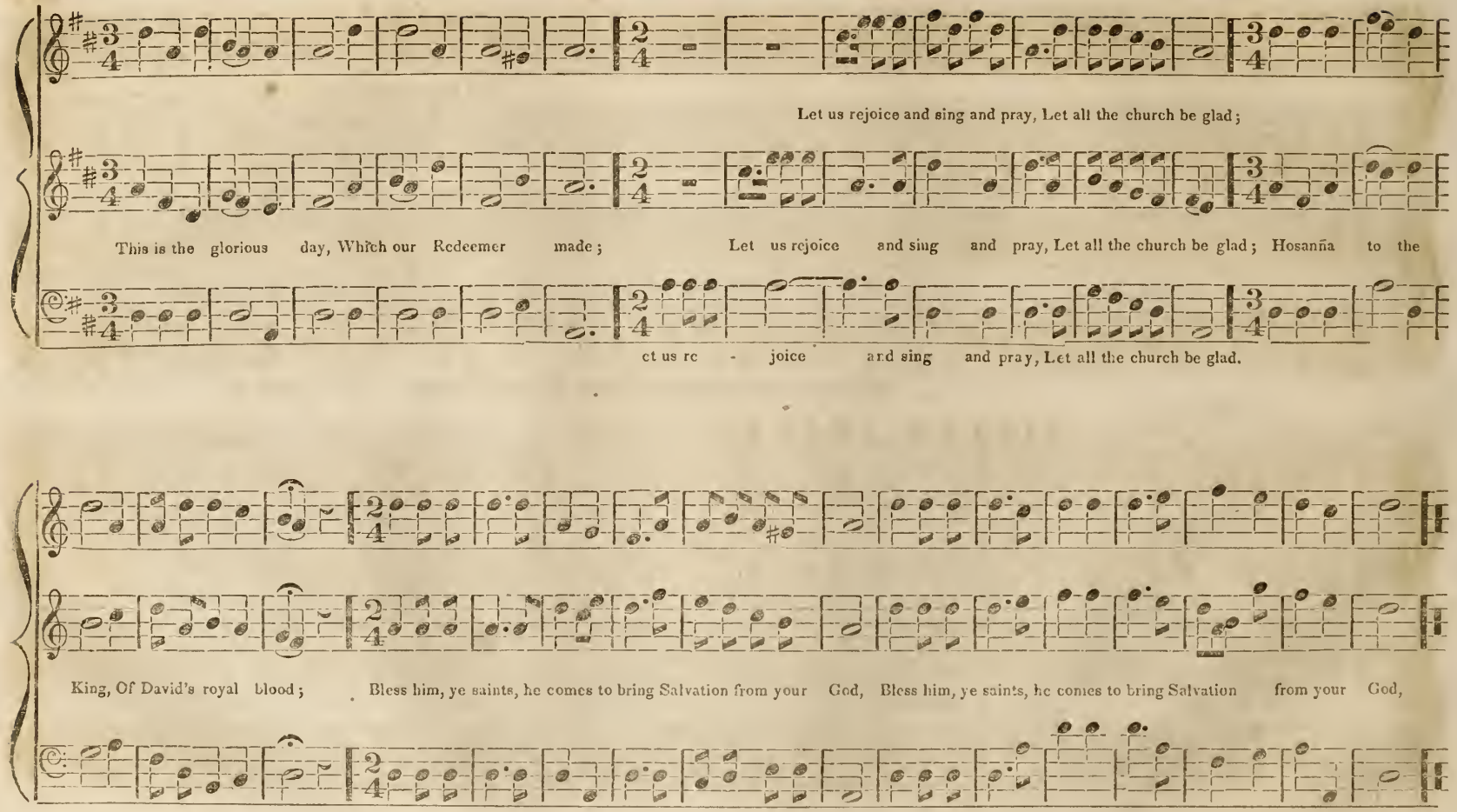
SILVER STREET. S. M.

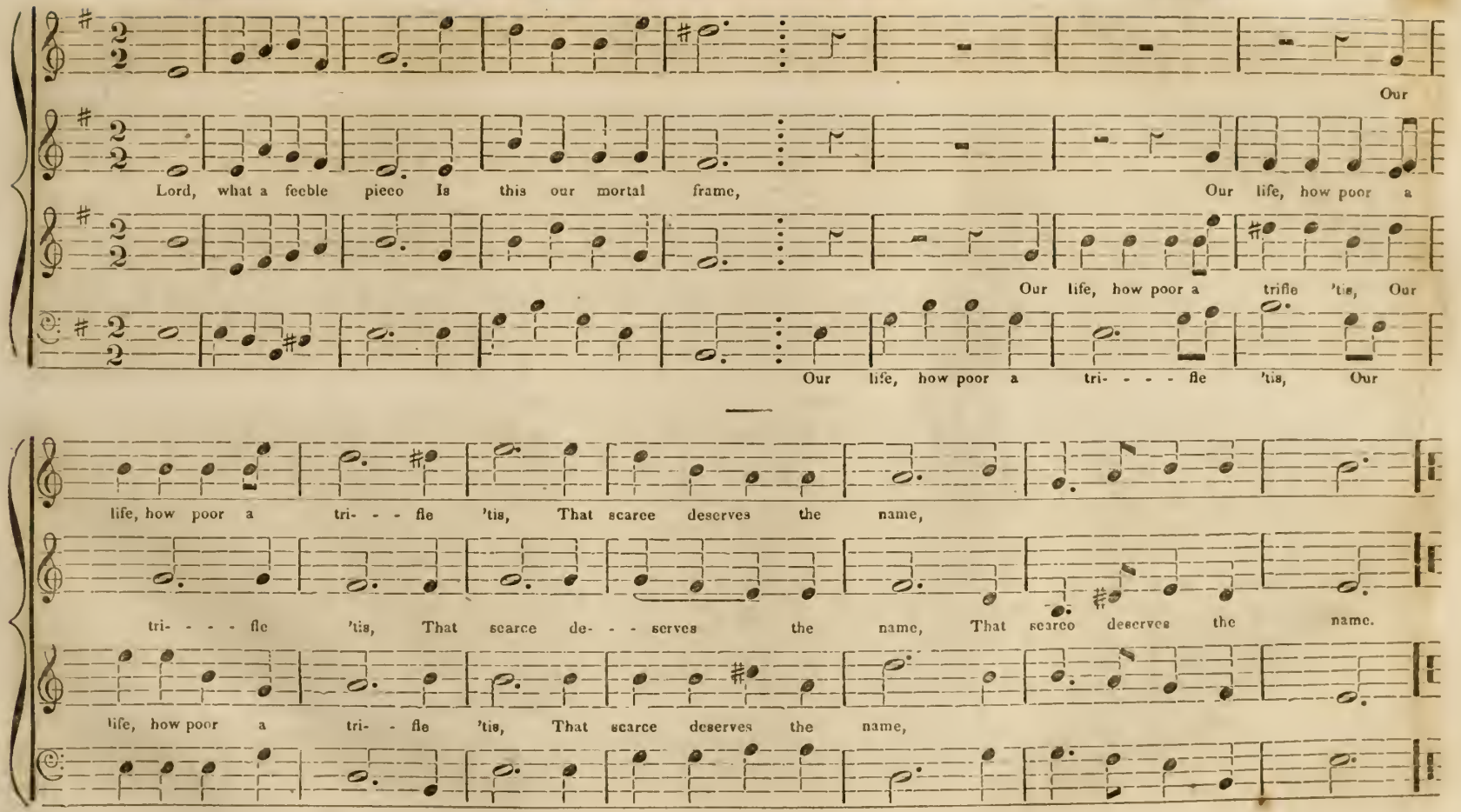
SMITH.

Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in a song of sweet accord, And thus surround his throne.

LORD'S DAY. S. M.

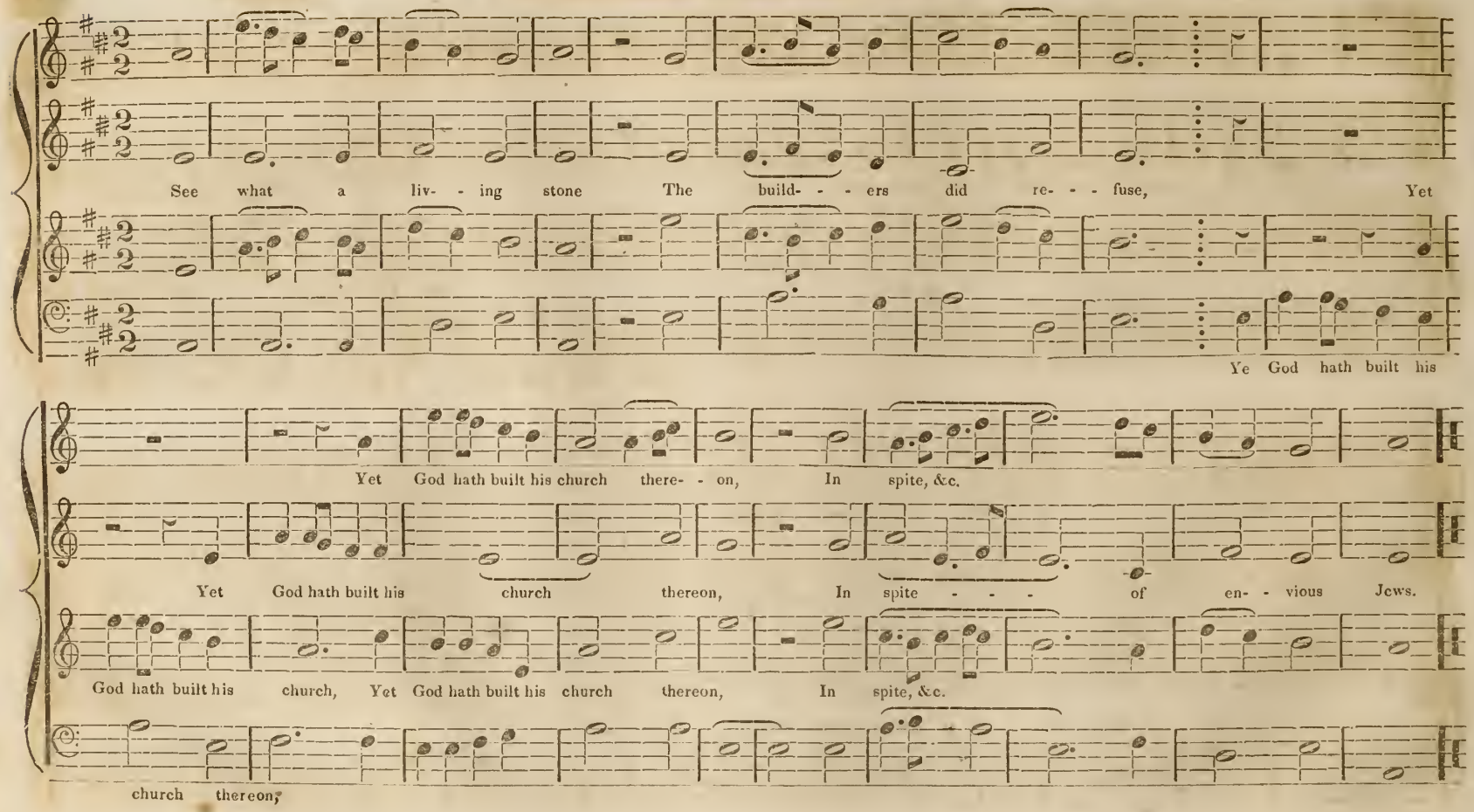
HOLDEN.




Our
Lord, what a feeble piece Is this our mortal frame, Our life, how poor a
Our life, how poor a trifle 'tis, Our
Our life, how poor a tri- - - - fle 'tis, Our
life, how poor a tri- - - fle 'tis, That scarce deserves the name,
tri- - - - fle 'tis, That scarce de- - - serves the name, That scarce deserves the name.
life, how poor a tri- - fle 'tis, That scarce deserves the name,

STAFFORD. S. M.

READ.



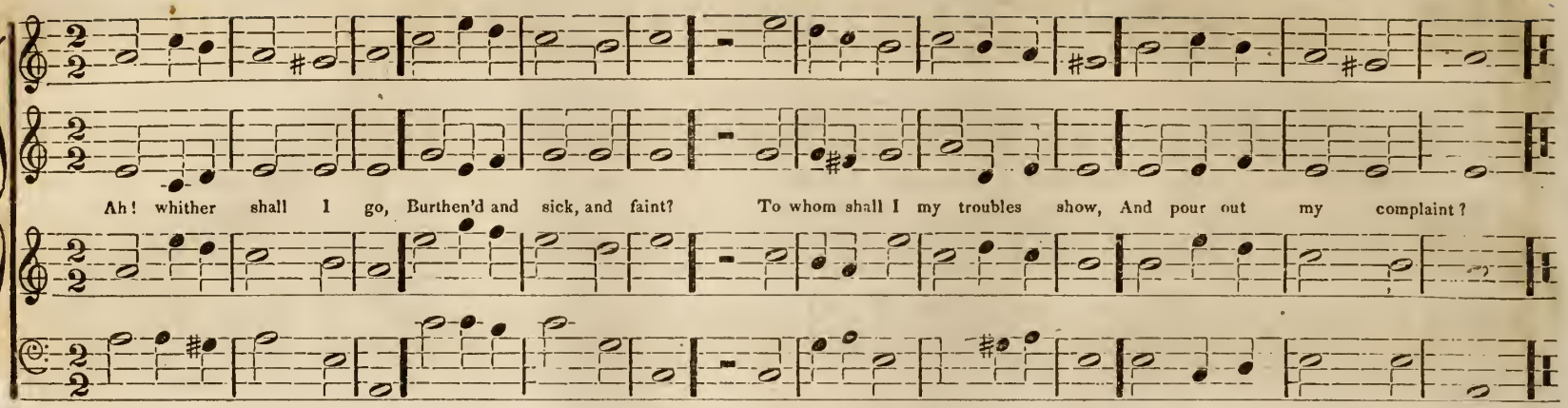
WILLINGTON. S. M.

FISHER.

Far be thine honor spread, And long thy praise endure Till morning light and ev'ning shade, Till morning light and ev' - - - ning shade, Till morning light, &c. Till,&c. ev' - - - ning shade, Till morning light and ev'ning shade, Shall be exchang'd no more. morning light and ev'ning shade, Till, &c. morning light and ev'ning shade, Shall be exchang'd no more, Shall be exchang'd no more.

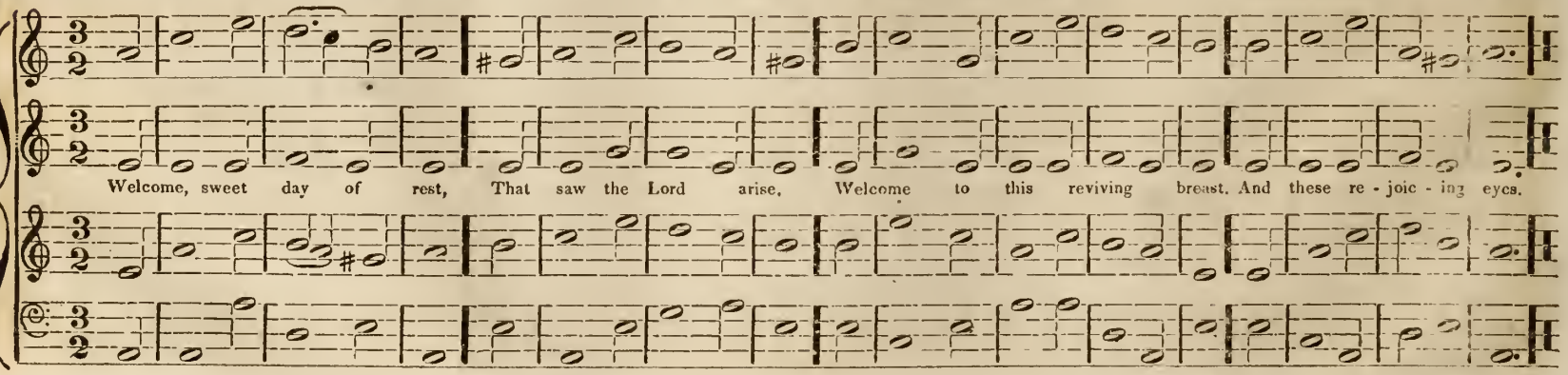
AYLESBURY. S. M.

WILLIAMS.



LITTLE MARLBOROUGH. S. M.

WILLIAMS.



WATCHMAN. S. M.

LEACH.

Ah, when shall I awake From sin's soft soothing pow'r, The slumber from my spirit shake, And rise to fall no more.

NORWICH. S. M.

BROWNSON.

Into thy bosom, O my God,

My sor - rows like a flood, Im - patient of re - straint, Into thy bosom, O, Into thy bosom, O my God, Pour out a long complaint.

Into thy bosom, O, Into thy bosom, O my God,

Into thy bosom, O my God.

FLORIDA. S. M.

Let sinners take their course, And choose the road to death; But in the worship of my God, I'll spend my daily breath, But in the worship of my God, I'll spend my daily breath.

But in the worship of my God, I'll spend my daily breath.

HOLLISTON. S. M.

BELKNAP.

Loud to, &c.

Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take, Loud to the praise of Christ our king, Bid cv' - - - - - ry string awake.

Loud to, &c.

LISBON. S. M.

Welcome, to this re- - viving breast, And these rejoicing eyes.

Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord arise; Welcome, to this re - viving breast, And these re- - joic- - ing eyes.

Welcome, to this reviving breast, And these re- - joic- - - - - - - - - - ing eyes.

Welcome, to this reviving breast, And these re- - joicing eyes, And these re- - joic- - ing eyes.

SUDBURY. S. M.

SANGER.

Ye pilgrims in Jehovah's ways,

Now let our voices join, To form a sacred song, Ye pilgrims in Jehovah's ways, With music pass along, Ye pilgrims in Jehovah's ways, With music pass along.

Ye pilgrims in Jehovah's ways,

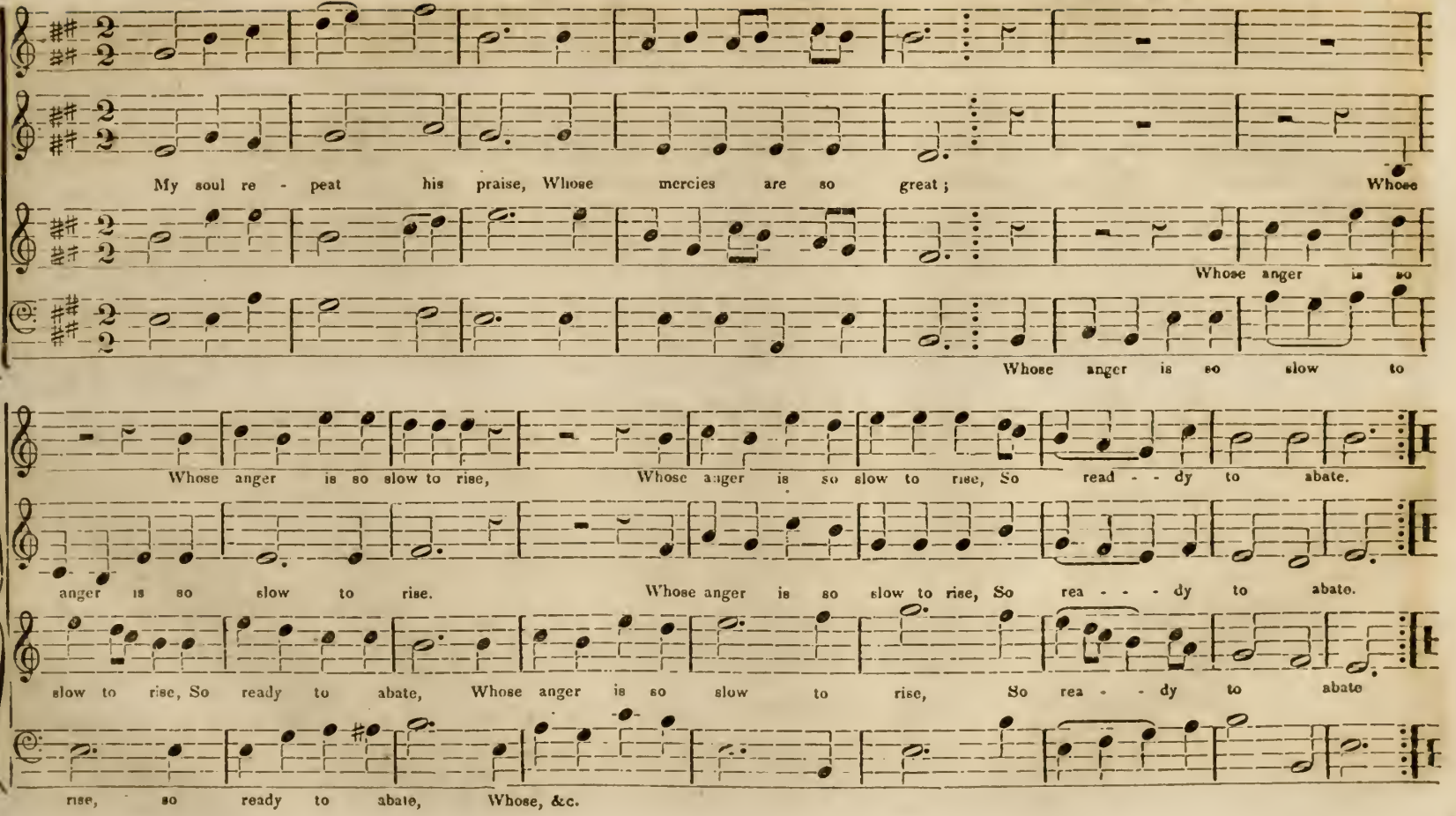
A - wake, my soul, awake, Awake, look up and view, The Glorious sun, who has begun His dai - ly

task anew. The glorious sun who has begun, His daily task a - new, His daily task a - - - - new, His daily task anew.

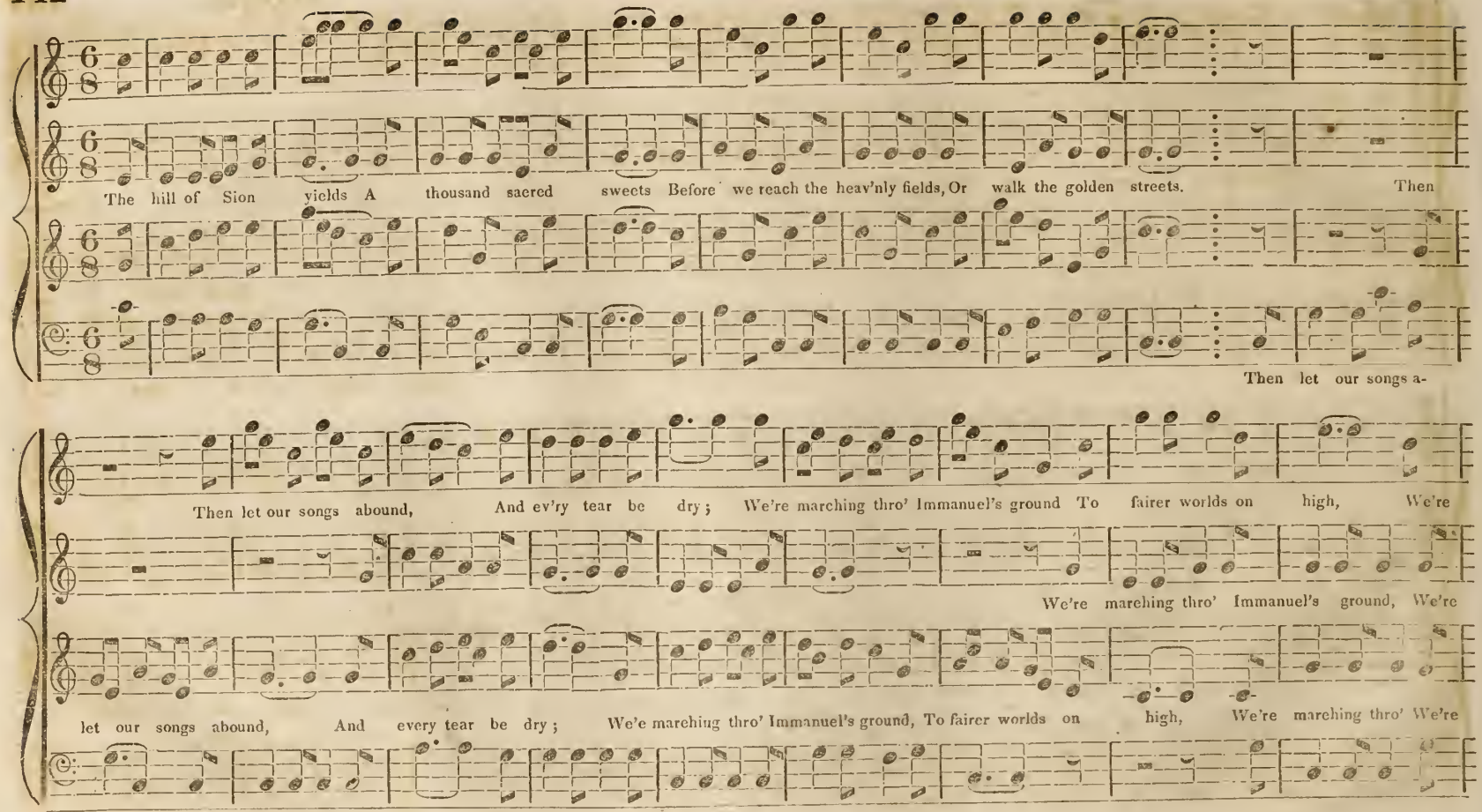
task anew, The glorious sun who has begun, His daily task anew, The glorious sun who has begun, His daily task anew.

task anew, The glorious sun who has begun, The glorious sun who has begun, His dai - - - - - - ly task anew,

task anew, The glorious sun who has begun. The glorious sun who has begun, His dai - - - - - - ly, dai - - - - - - ly task anew.


My soul re - peat his praise, Whose mercies are so great; Whose
Whose anger is so
Whose anger is so slow to
Whose anger is so slow to rise, Whose anger is so slow to rise, So read - - dy to abate.
anger is so slow to rise. Whose anger is so slow to rise, So rea - - - dy to abate.
slow to rise, So ready to abate, Whose anger is so slow to rise, So rea - - dy to abate
rise, so ready to abate, Whose, &c.

MOUNT SION. S. M.



marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're march - - - - - - ing thro' We're, &c.

marching thro', We're, &c. To fairer worlds, To fairer worlds To fairer worlds on high, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fairer worlds on high.

marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're march - - - - - - ing thro' We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fairer worlds on high.

marching thro' We're marching thro' We're marching, marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're, &c.

St. THOMAS. S. M.

Williams' Coll.

The Lord on high proclaims His Godhead from his throne; Mercy and justice are the names By which I will be known.

EVENING SHADE. S. M.

TROUP.

My

The ev'ning shades of life, Have stretch'd themselves along; My threescore years are almost fled, And like an evening gone, My threescore years are

My

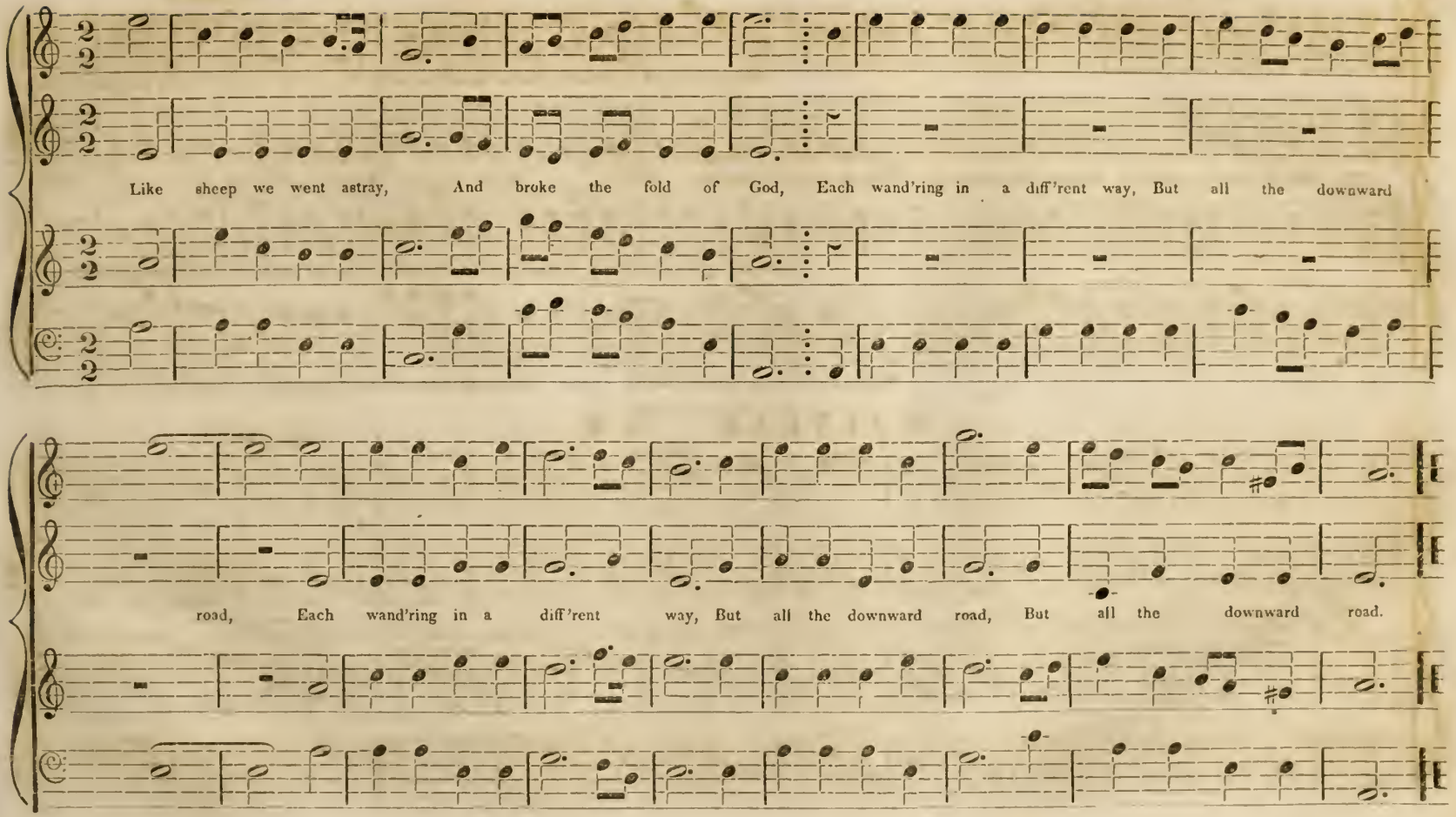
gone, My threescore years are

threescore years are almost fled, And like, &c.

almost fled, And like an ev'ning gone, My threescore years are almost fled, And like an ev'ning gone.

threescore years are almost fled, And like an ev'ning gone.

almost fled, And like an ev' - ning gone.


Like sheep we went astray, And broke the fold of God, Each wand'ring in a diff'rent way, But all the downward
road, Each wand'ring in a diff'rent way, But all the downward road, But all the downward road.

CONCORD. S. M.

HOLDEN.

Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the golden streets.

The hill of Zion yields, A thousand sacred sweets, Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the golden streets.

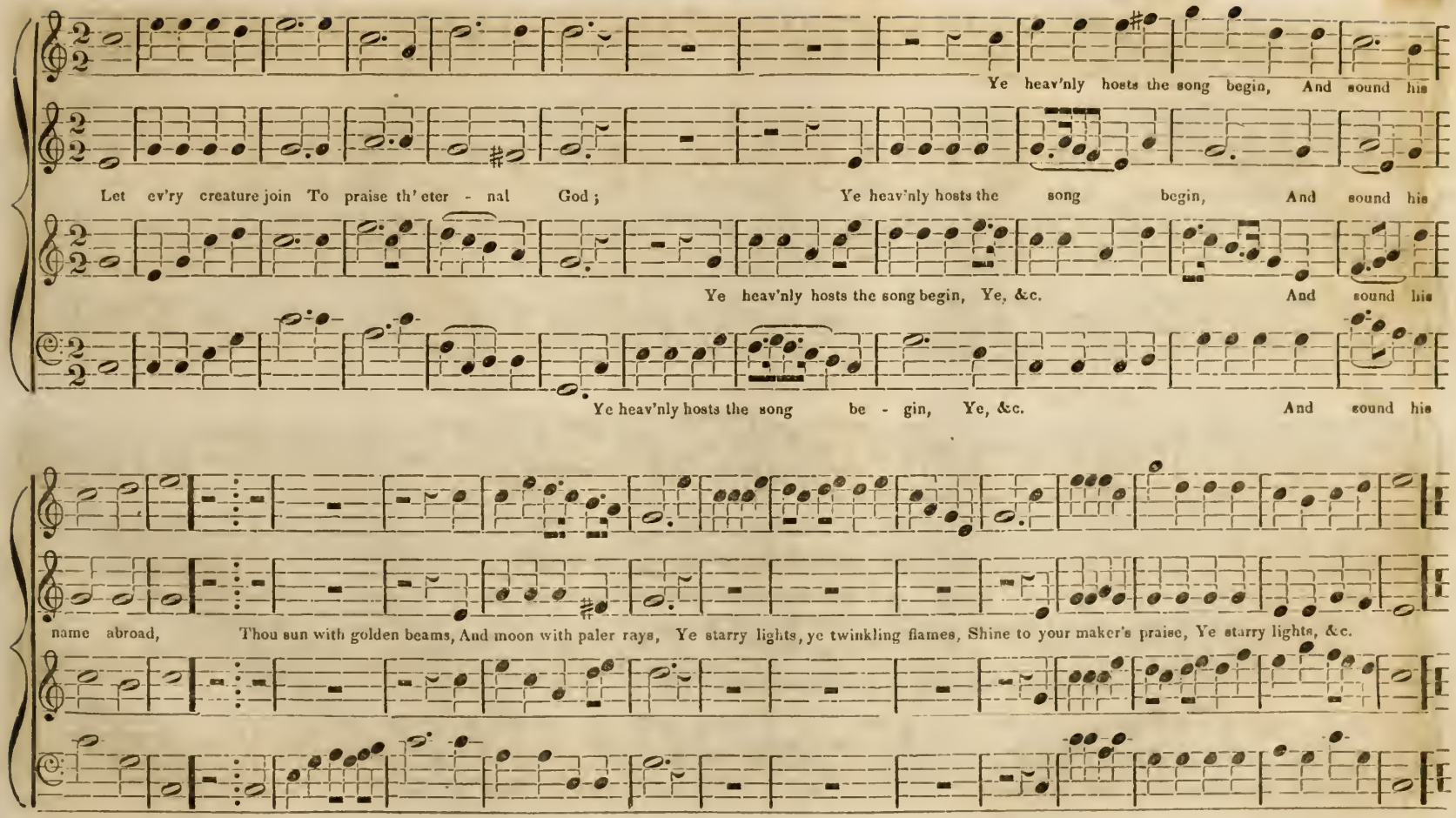
Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the golden streets.

Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk, &c.

WALTHAM. S. M.

BILLINGS.

My Saviour and my King, Thy beauties are divine, Thy lips with blessings ever flow, And ev'- - - - ry grace is thine.


Ye heav'nly hosts the song begin, And sound his
Let ev'ry creature join To praise th' eter - nal God; Ye heav'nly hosts the song begin, And sound his
Ye heav'nly hosts the song begin, Ye, &c. And sound his
Ye heav'nly hosts the song be - gin, Ye, &c. And sound his
name abroad, Thou sun with golden beams, And moon with paler rays, Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your maker's praise, Ye starry lights, &c.

MARYLAND. S. M.

And must this body die; This mortal frame de - cay? And must these active limbs of mine Lie mould'ring in the clay;

And must these active limbs of mine, Lie mould'ring in the clay, Lie mould - - 'ring in the clay, Lie, &c.

And must these active limbs of mine, Lie mould'ring in the clay, Lie mould'ring in the clay.

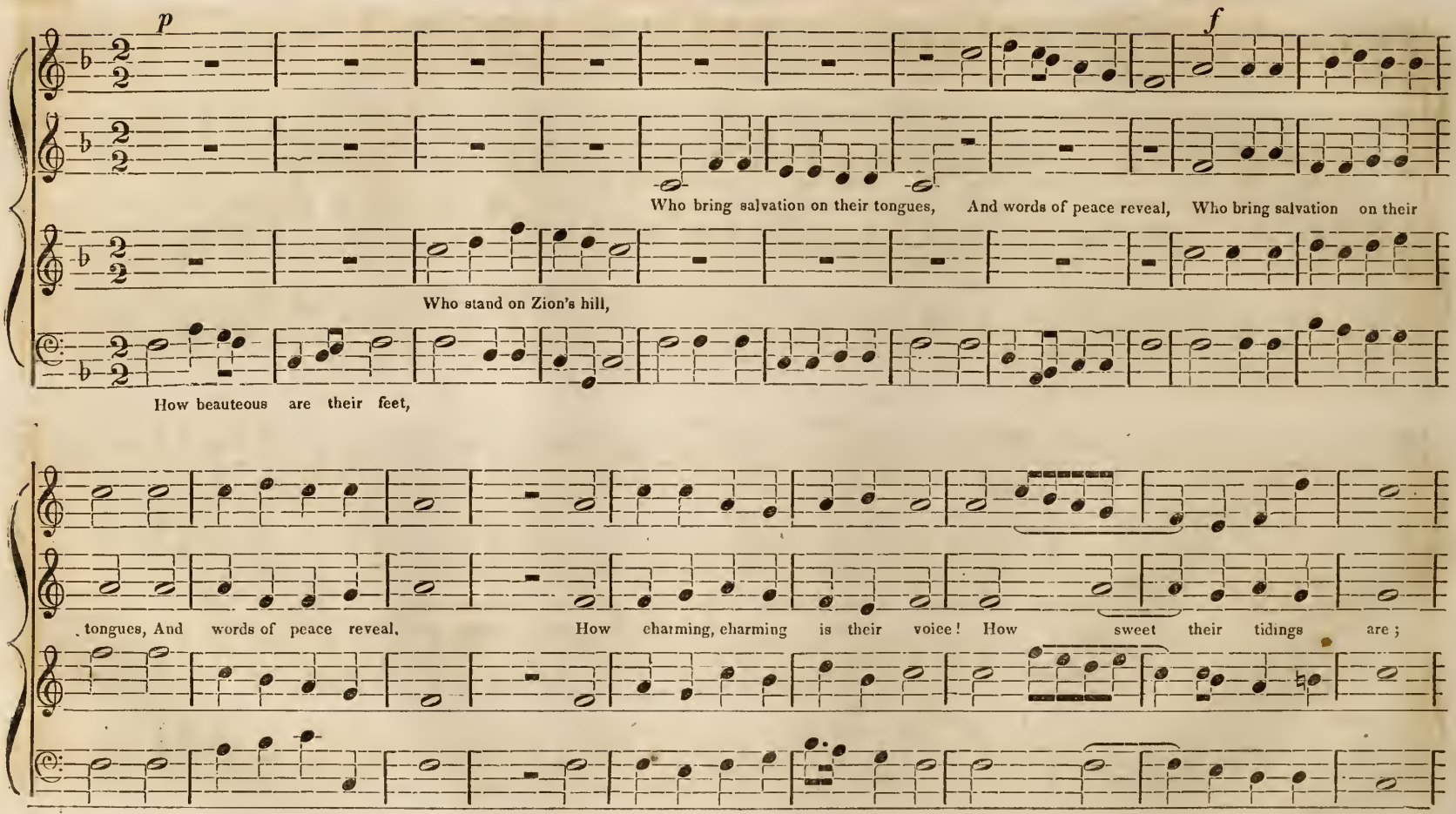
And must these active limbs of mine, Lie mould'ring in the clay, Lie, &c.

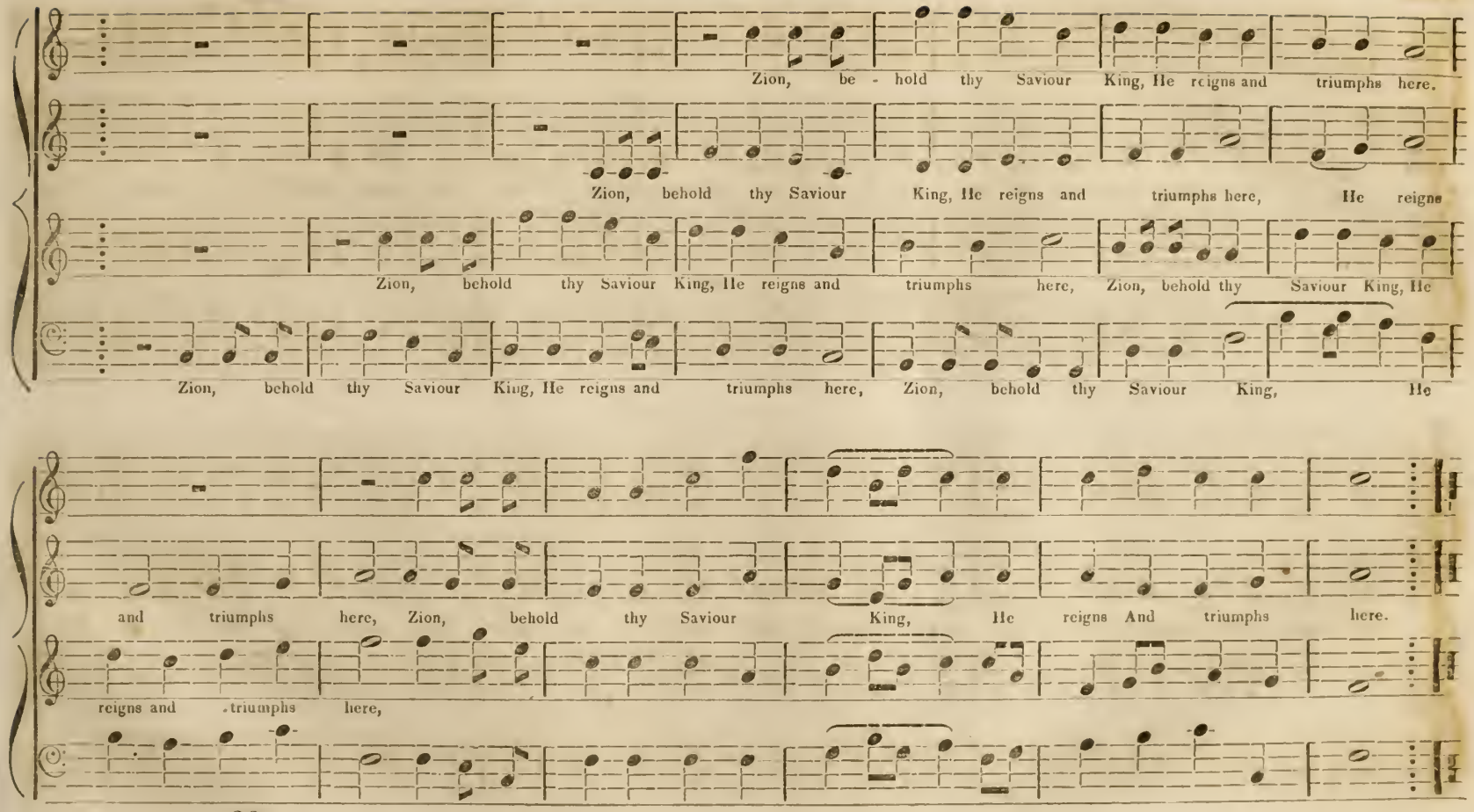
And must these active limbs of mine, Lie mould'ring in the clay, And must these active limbs of mine, Lie, &c.

What if the saint must die, And lodge among the tombs; He need not mourn, he shall return, Re- - joicing as he comes. Tho'

death shall hold him down, With bands and mighty bars; Yet he shall rise a- - bove the skies, And sing a- - bove the stars.

WOOD.


p
f
Who bring salvation on their tongues, And words of peace reveal, Who bring salvation on their
Who stand on Zion's hill,
How beauteous are their feet,
tongues, And words of peace reveal, How charming, charming is their voice! How sweet their tidings are;


Zion, be - hold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here.
Zion, behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here, He reigns
Zion, behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here, Zion, behold thy Saviour King, He
Zion, behold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here, Zion, behold thy Saviour King, He
and triumphs here, Zion, behold thy Saviour King, He reigns And triumphs here.
reigns and triumphs here,

St. HELENS. L. P. M.

JENNINGS.

He fram'd the globe, he spread the sky, And all the shining worlds on high, And reigns complete in glory there,

His beams are majesty and light, His glories, how divine - - ly bright, His temple, how di - vine - ly fair!

How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred and friends agree, Each in their proper station move, And

And each fulfil their

And each fulfil their part with sympa-

And each fulfil their part with sym - pa - thiz - ing heart, In all the cares of life and love.

each fulfil their part, With sym - - pa - thiz - ing heart, In all, &c.

part with sympa - thizing heart, In all the cares of life and love, In all, &c.

thizing heart, In all the cares of life and love, In all, &c.

PSALM FORTY-SIXTH. L. P. M.

CHANDLER.

He sends the lab'ring con - - - - - - science

The Lord hath eyes to give the blind, The Lord supports the sink - ing mind; He sends the lab'ring con - science

He sends the lab'ring conscience peace; He sends the lab'ring conscience

He sends the lab'ring conscience peace; He sends the lab'ring conscience

peace; He helps the stranger in distress, The widow and the fatherless, And grants the pris'ner sweet re - lease.

GREENFIELD. L. P. M.

EDSON.

Though God is our refuge in distress, A present help when dangers press, In him undaunted we'll confide;

Tho' earth were from her

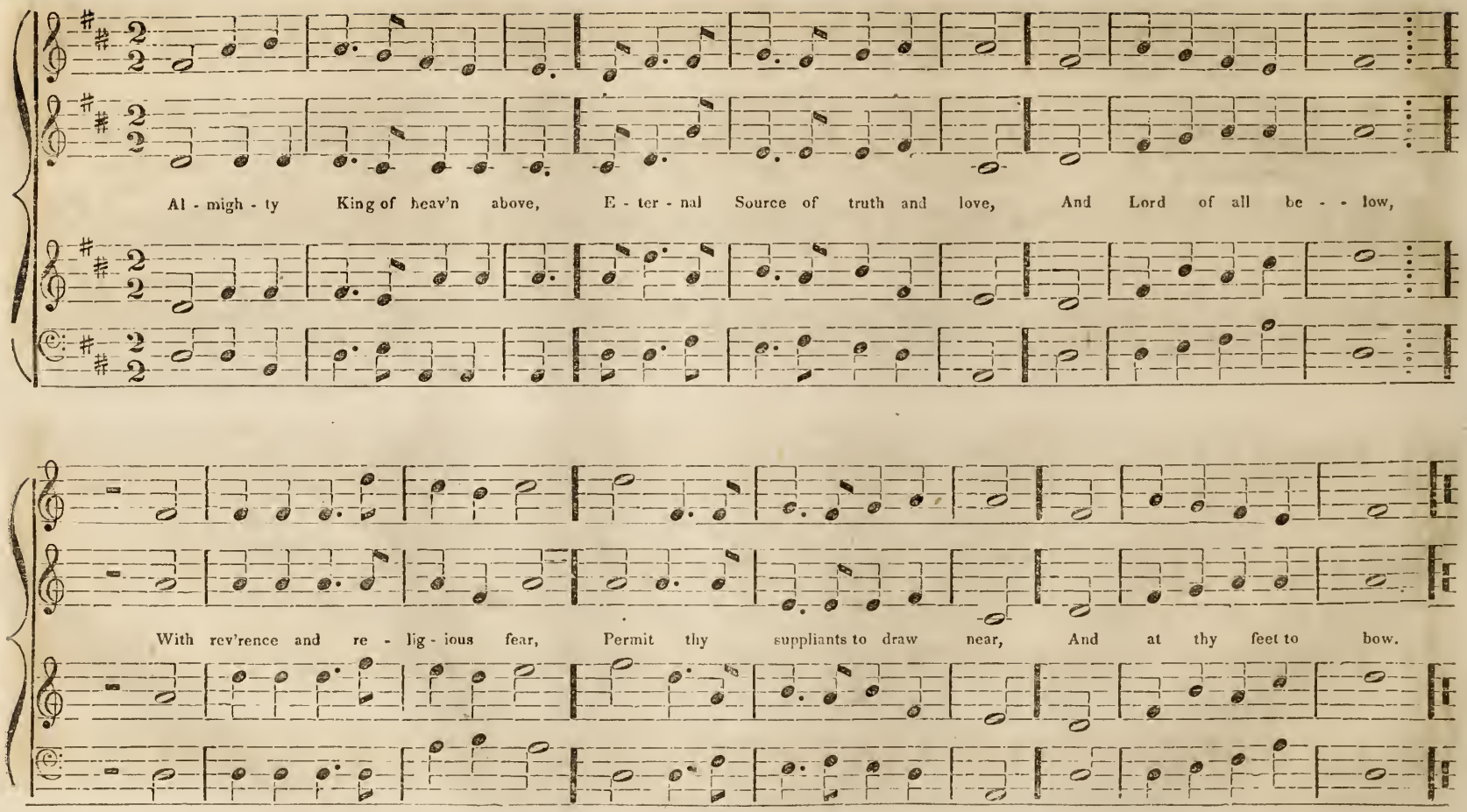
Tho' earth were from her centre toss'd And earth were from her centre toss'd And mountains in the ocean lost, Torn, &c.

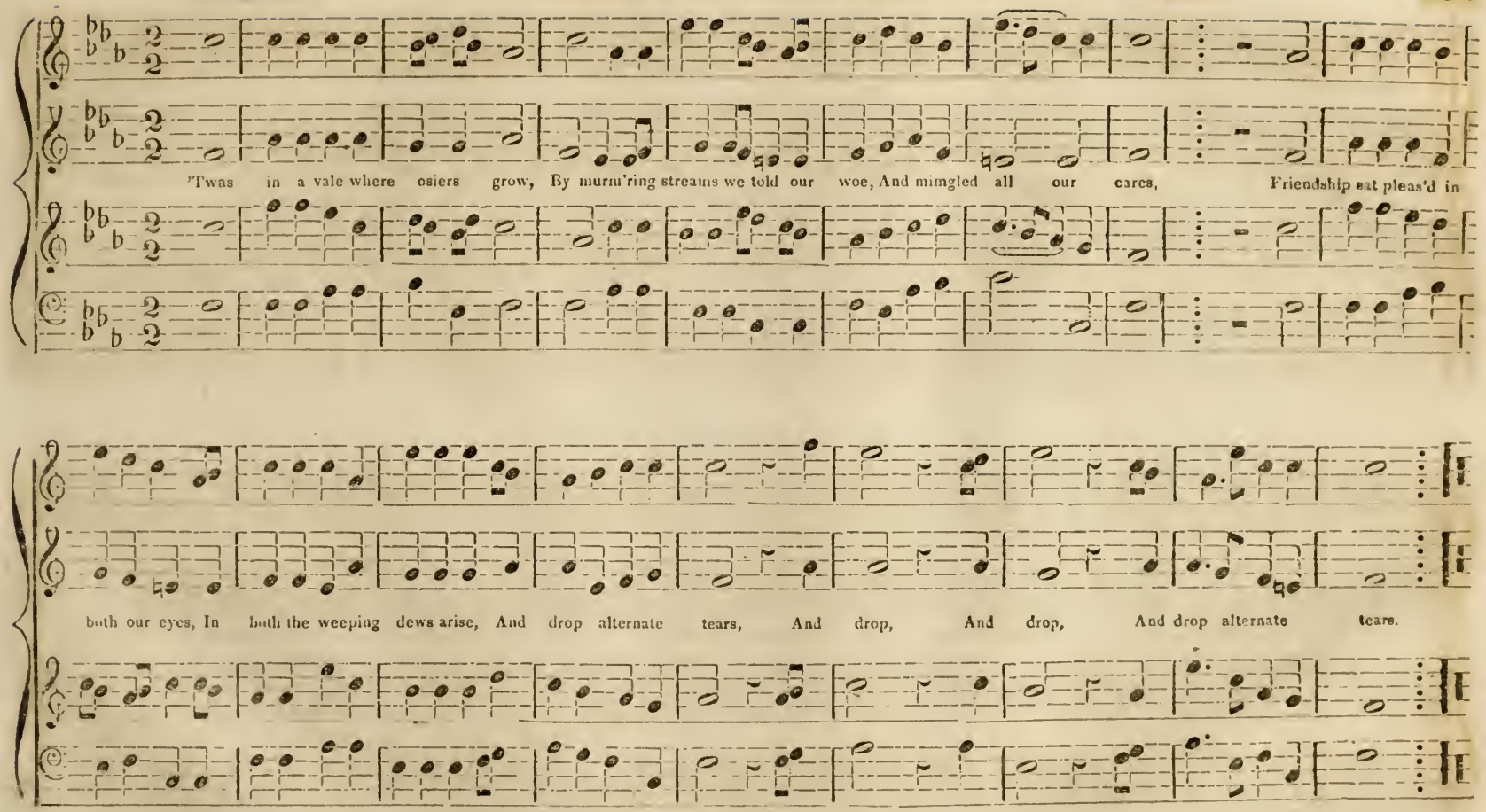
Tho' earth were from her centre toss'd and mountains in the ocean lost, Torn piecemeal by the roar - - ing tide.

centre toss'd And mountains in the ocean lost, Torn piecemeal by the roar - ing tide, Torn, &c.

mountains in the o - - cean lost, Torn piecemeal by the roaring tide, Torn, &c.

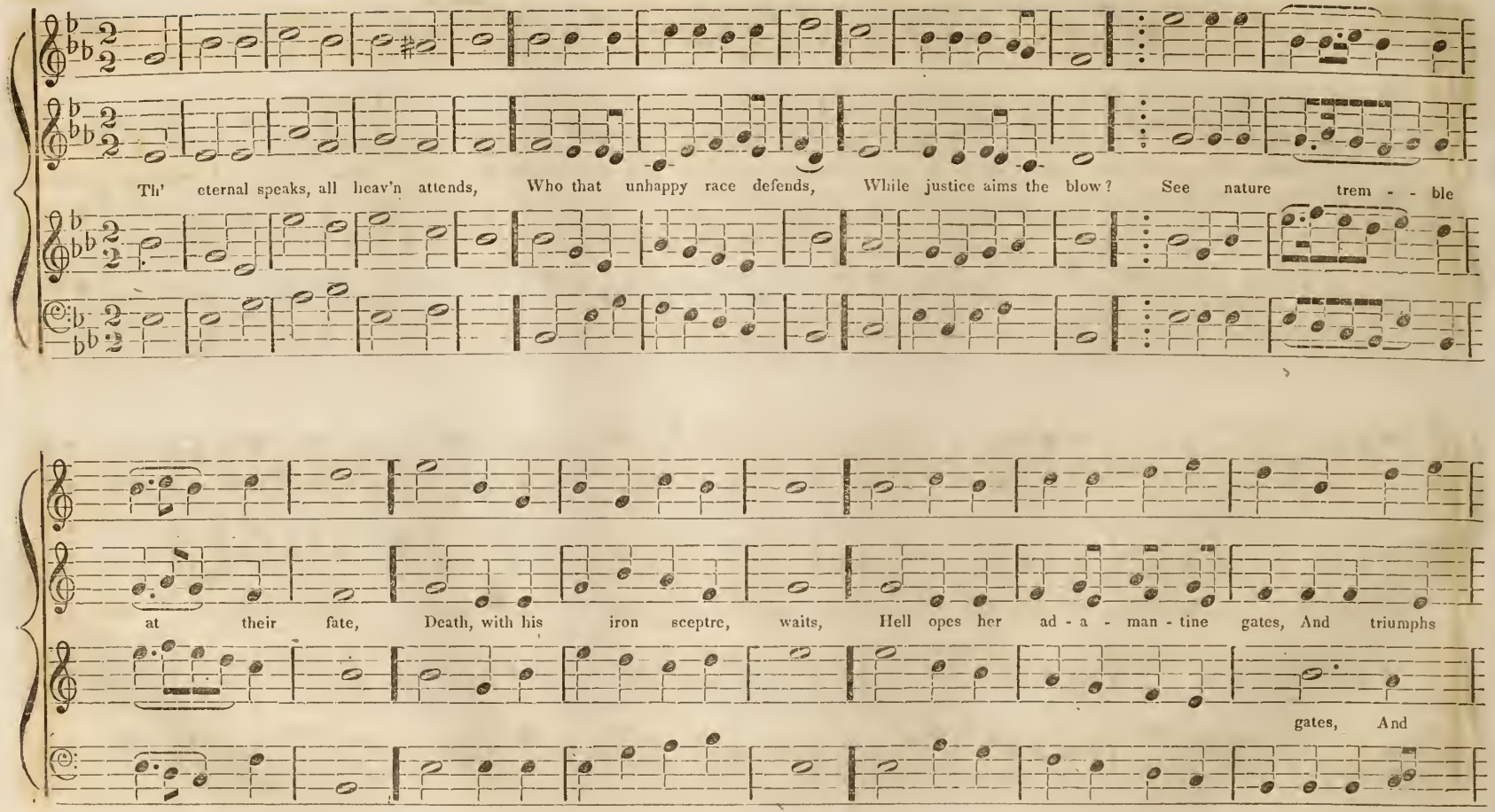
GANGES. C. P. M.


Al - migh - ty King of heav'n above, E - ter - nal Source of truth and love, And Lord of all be - - low,
With rev'rence and re - lig - ious fear, Permit thy suppliants to draw near, And at thy feet to bow.


'Twas in a vale where osiers grow, By murm'ring streams we told our woe, And mimgled all our cares, Friendship sat pleas'd in
both our eyes, In both the weeping dews arise, And drop alternate tears, And drop, And drop, And drop alternate tears.

REDEMPTION. C. P. M.

BILLINGS.



at their wo, And triumphs at their wo, wo, - - wo, - - Hell opes her ada- - mantine gates, And triumphs at their wo.

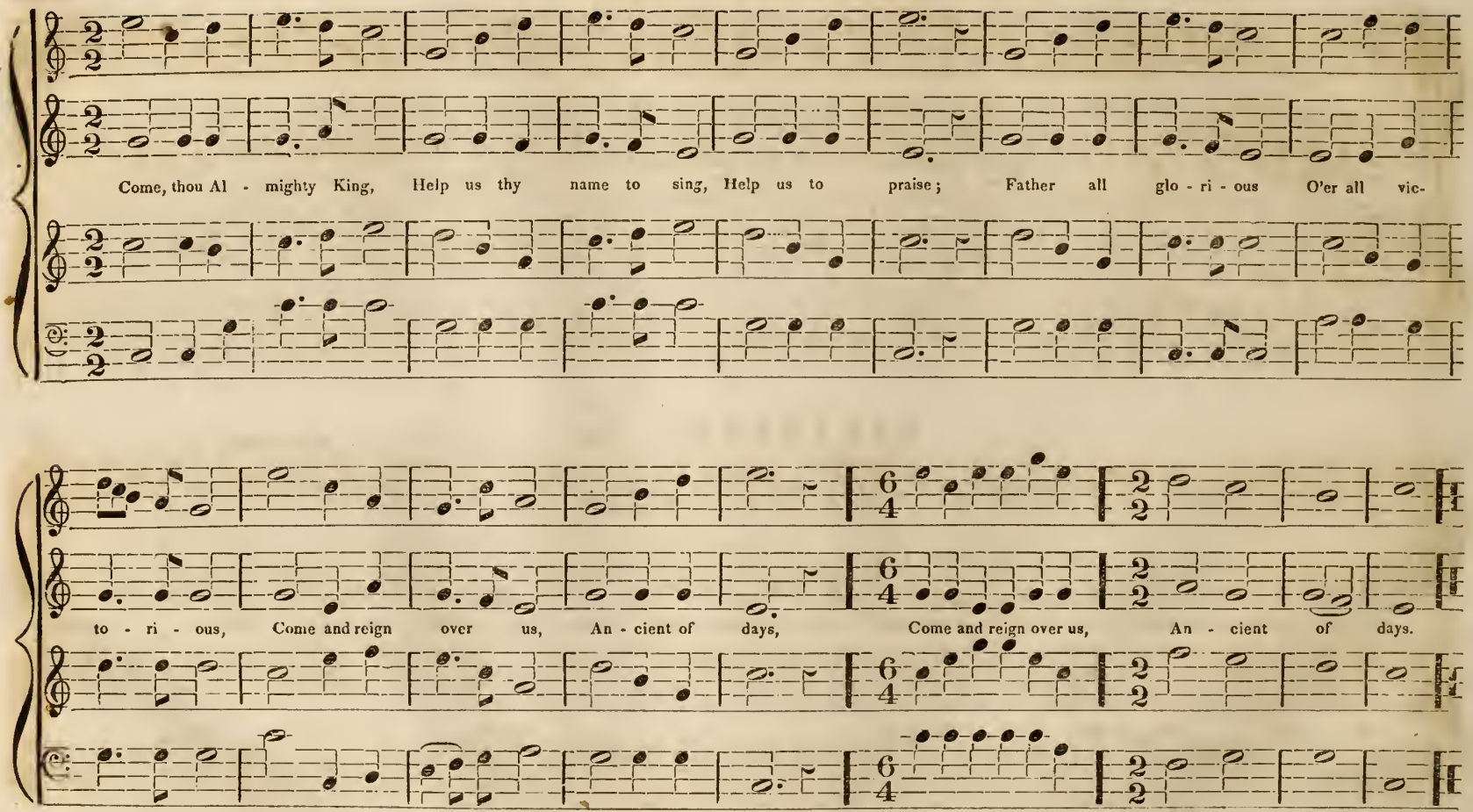
triumphs at their wo, - -

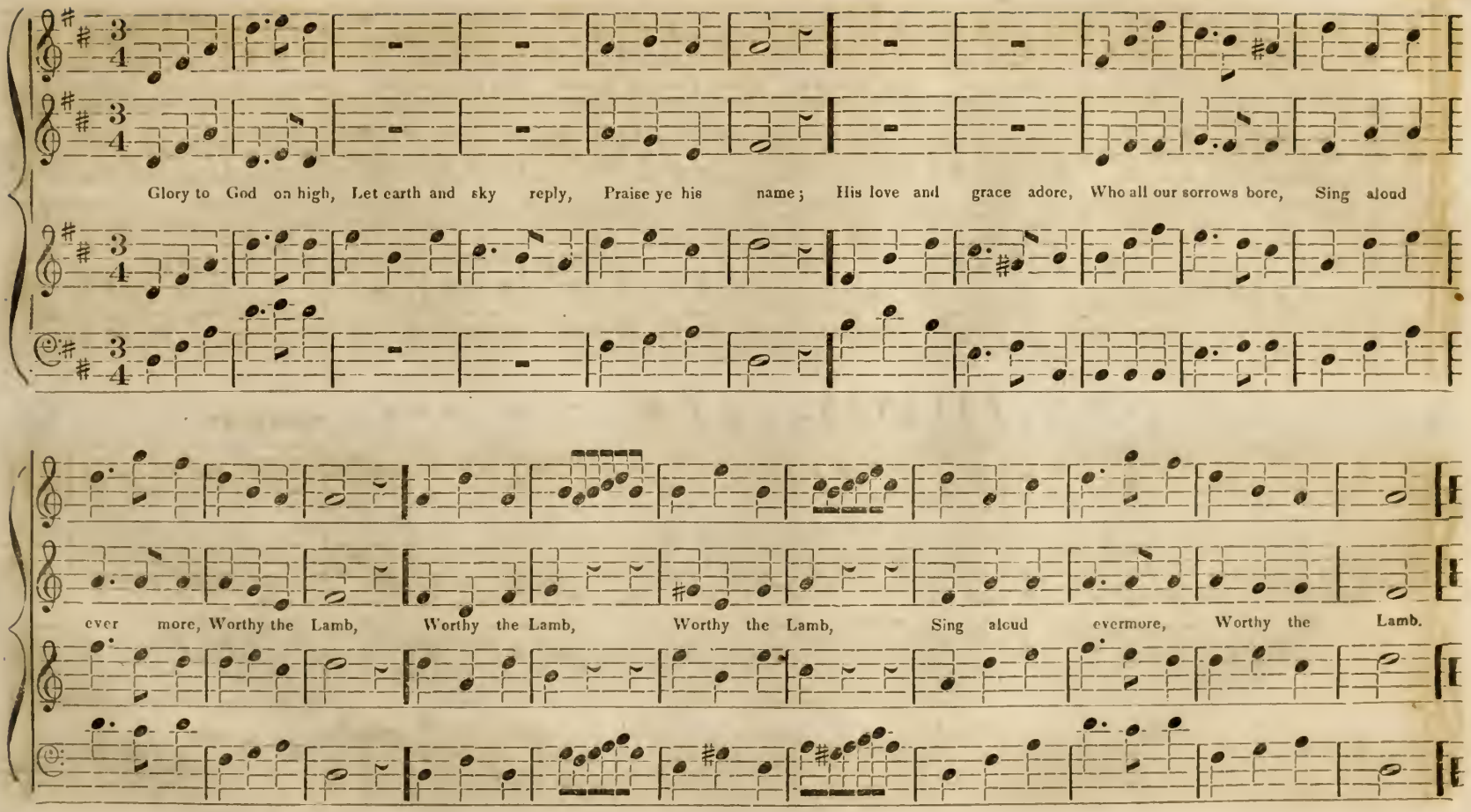
SAVANNAH. 8s.

BILLINGS.

Ah, lovely appearance of death, No sight upon earth is so fair; Not all the gay pageants that breathe, Can with a dead body compare.

HYMN NINETY-EIGHTH. 6. 6. 4. BELCHER.




Glory to God on high, Let earth and sky reply, Praise ye his name; His love and grace adore, Who all our sorrows bore, Sing aloud
ever more, Worthy the Lamb, Worthy the Lamb, Worthy the Lamb, Sing aloud evermore, Worthy the Lamb.

TRINITY. 6. 6. 4.

GIARDINI.

1. Come, thou Almighty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise; Father all glorious, O'er all victorious, Come and reign over us; Ancient of days.
2. Jesus, our Lord, a - rise, Scatter our enemies, And make them fall! Let thy Almighty aid, Our sure defence be made, Our souls on thee be stay'd — Lord, hear our call.

3. Come, thou incarnate word, Gird on thy mighty sword, Our pray'r attend; Come, and thy people bless, And give thy word success; Spirit of holiness, On us descend.
4. Come, holy Comforter, Thy sacred witness bear, In this glad hour; Thou who Almighty art, Now rule in ev'ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spirit of pow'r.

5. To the great One in Three, Eternal praises be, Hence — evermore! His sov'reign Majesty, May we in glory see, And to eternity Love and adore.

DALSTON. S. P. M.

WILLIAMS.

How does my heart rejoice To hear the public voice, Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We'll haste to Zion's hill,

"Come, let us seek our God to - day;" And there our vows and honors pay.

The Lord Jehovah reigns, And roy - - - al state maintains; His head with awful glo - - - - - ries crown'd, Ar-

Array'd Begirt

Array'd in robes And rays of maj - es - ty a - round.

ray'd in robes of light, Begirt with sovereign might,

Array'd in robes of light, Begirt with sovereign might.

BALTIMORE. L. P. M.

To sing and bless Jehovah's name; To sing and bless Jehovah's

Let all the earth their voices raise, To sing the choicest psalm of praise, To sing and bless Jehovah's name; To

To sing and bless Jehovah's name; To sing and bless Jehovah's

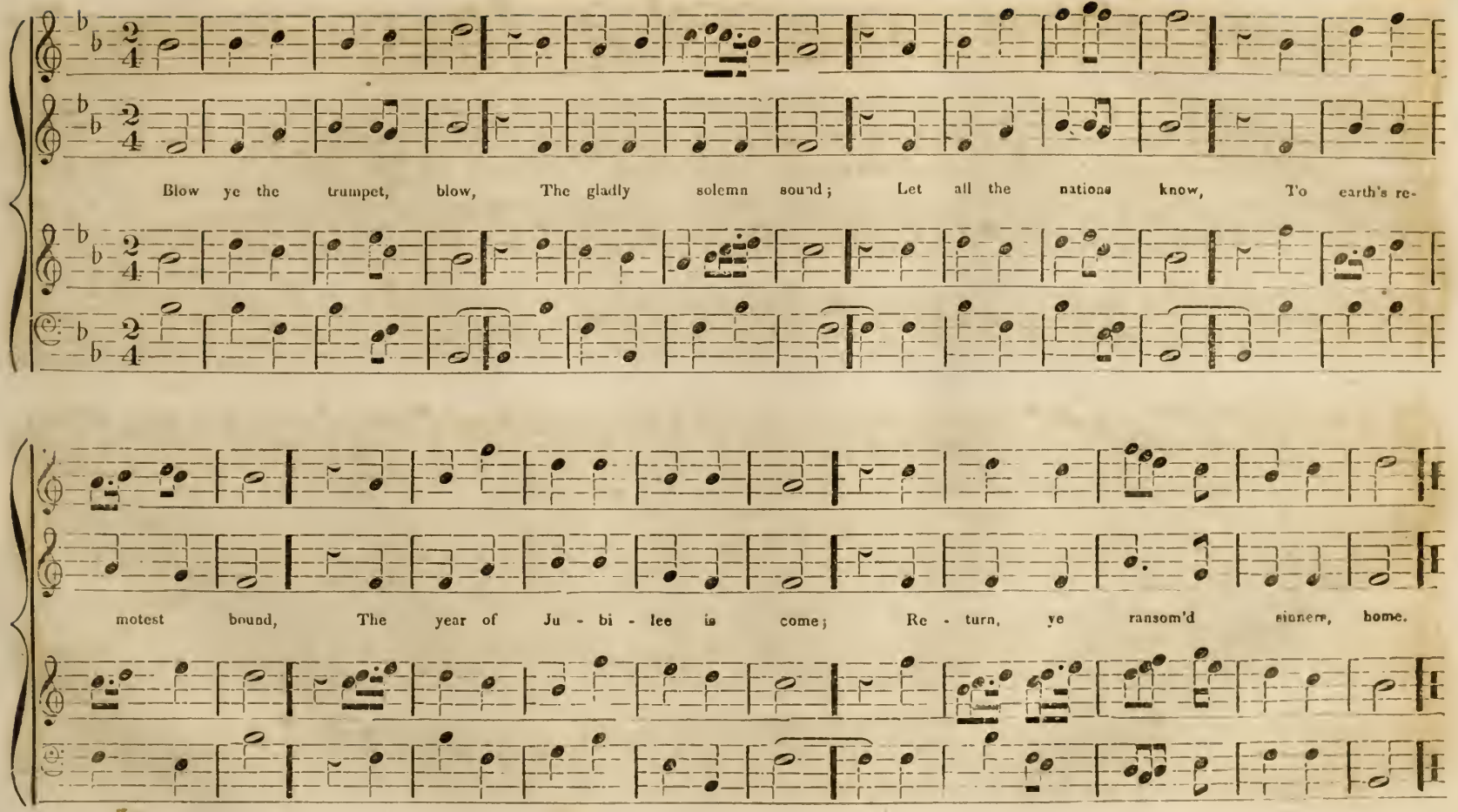
To sing and bless Jehovah's name; To

name; His glory let the heathen know, His wonders to the nations show, And all his saving works pro - claim.

sing and bless Jehovah's name; His glory let the heathen know, His wonders to the nations show, And, &c.

name; His glory let the heathen know, His, &c.

sing and bless Jehovah's name, His glory let the heathen know, His wonders to the nations show, And, &c.


Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The gladly solemn sound; Let all the nations know, To earth's re-
motest bound, The year of Ju - bi - lee is come; Re - turn, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

DELIGHT. H. M.

COAN.

No burning heats by day, Nor blasts of evening air, Shall take my health away, If God be with me there; Thou

Thou art my sun, And

Thou art my sun, And thou my shade

art my sun, and thou my shade, To guard my head By night or noon, Thou art, &c.

Thou art, &c. By night or noon, Thou art my sun, And thou my shade, To guard my head By night or noon, By night or noon.

thou my shade, To guard my head By night or noon, Thou art, &c.

To guard my head By night or noon,

LENOX. H. M.

Ye holy throng Of angels bright, In worlds of light Begin the song.

Ye tribes of Adam join, With heav'n and earth and seas, And offer notes divine, To your Creator's praise ; Ye holy throng Of angels bright, In worlds of light Begin, &c.

Ye holy throng Of angels bright, Ye, &c.

Ye holy throng Of angels bright, Ye, &c.

AMHERST. H. M.

Billings.

Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's name ; His praise your song employ, Above this starry frame ; Your voices raise, Ye cherubim and seraphim, To sing his praise.

The shining worlds above, In glorious order stand, Or in swift courses move, By his supreme com - mand;

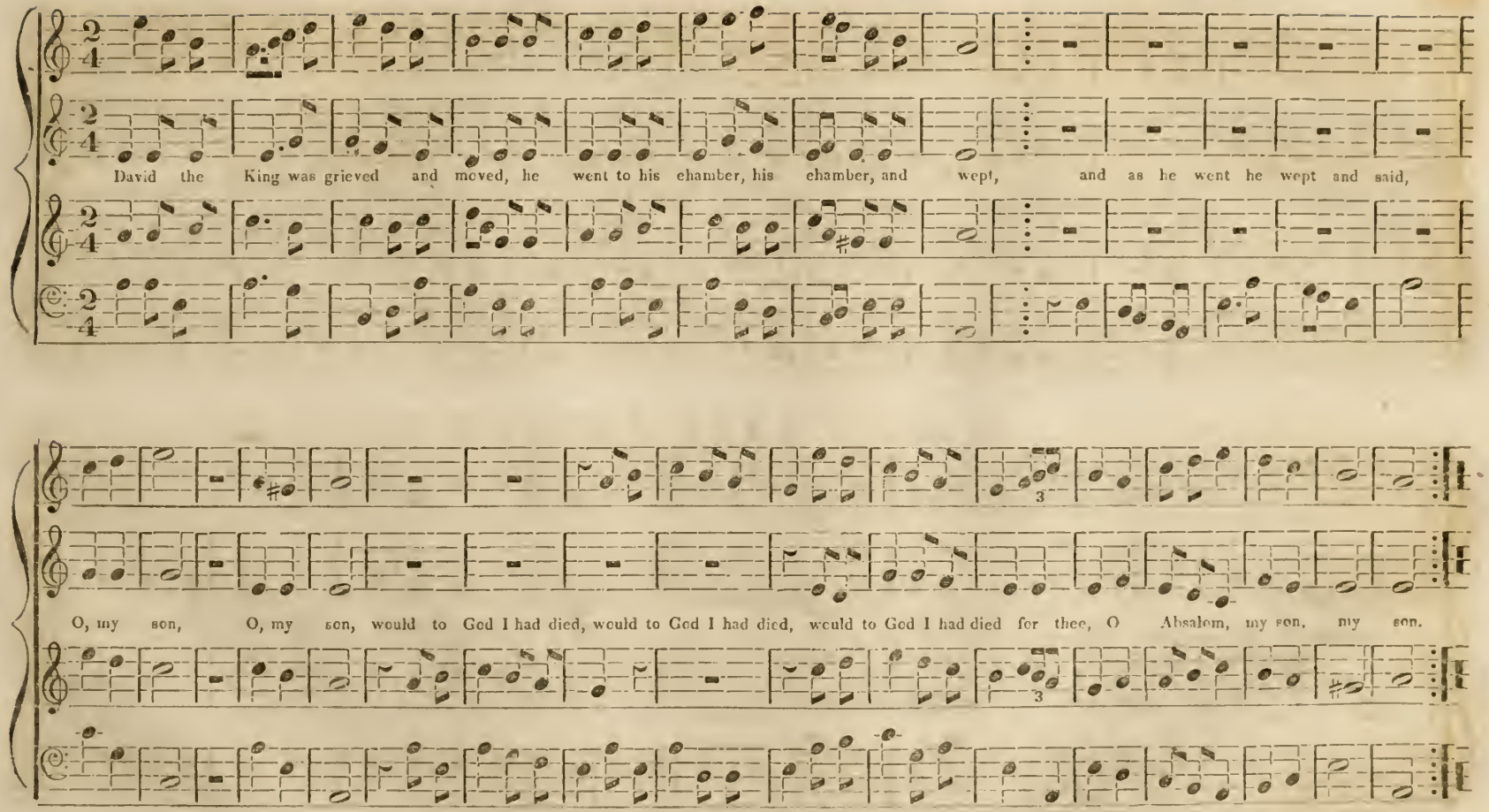
He

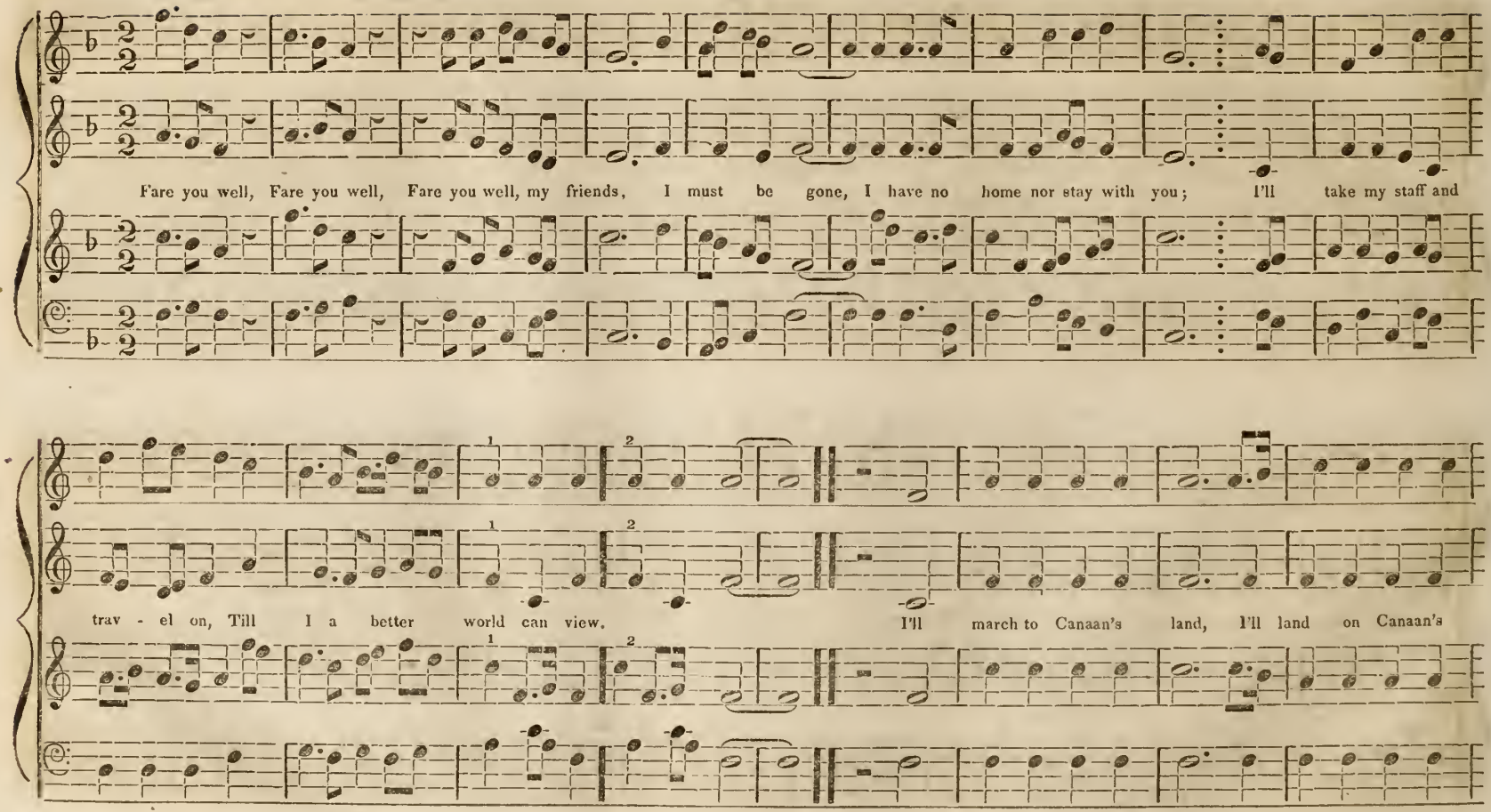
He spake the word, And all their frame From nothing came,

He spake the word And all their frame From nothing came, To praise the Lord.

He spake the word, And all their frame from nothing came, To praise the Lord, From nothing came,

spake the word, And all their frame from nothing came, To praise the Lord, From noth - ing came,


David the King was grieved and moved, he went to his chamber, his chamber, and wept, and as he went he wept and said,
O, my son, O, my son, would to God I had died, would to God I had died, would to God I had died for thee, O Absalom, my son, my son.


Fare you well, Fare you well, Fare you well, my friends, I must be gone, I have no home nor stay with you; I'll take my staff and
trav - el on, Till I a better world can view. I'll march to Canaan's land, I'll land on Canaan's

PILGRIM'S FAREWELL. Concluded.

Soft and slow. Loud and quick.

shore, Where pleasures never end, And troubles come no more, Farewell, Farewell, Farewell, my loving friends, farewell.

SICILIAN HYMN. 8s and 7s.

Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, Hope and comfort from above, Let us each thy peace possessing, Triumph in redeeming love.

LOVE DIVINE. 8s and 7s.

LOCK HOSPITAL.

1. Love divine, all love excelling! Joy of heaven to earth come down! Fix in us thy humble dwelling; All thy faithful mercies crown

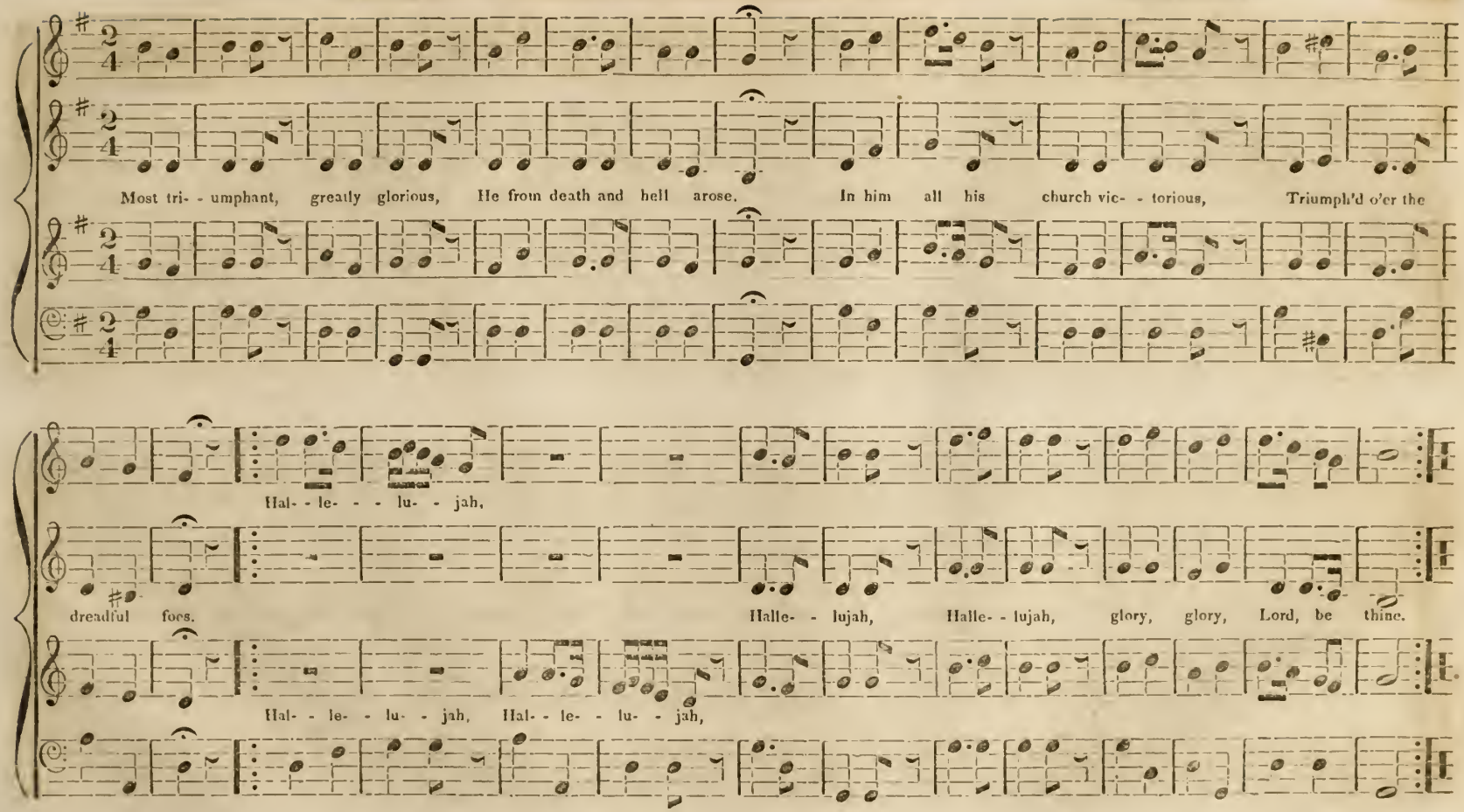
2. Breathe, O breathe thy loving spirit, Into ev'ry troubled breast! Let us all in thee inherit, Let us find thy promised rest.

3. Come, almighty to deliver, Let us all thy life receive! Suddenly return, and never, Never more thy temples leave!
4. Finish, then thy new creation; Pure un - spot - ed may we be! Let us see thy great salvation, Perfectly restored by thee!

Jesus thou art all compassion! Pure, un - bounded love thou art! Visit us with thy salvation, Enter ev'ry trembling heart.

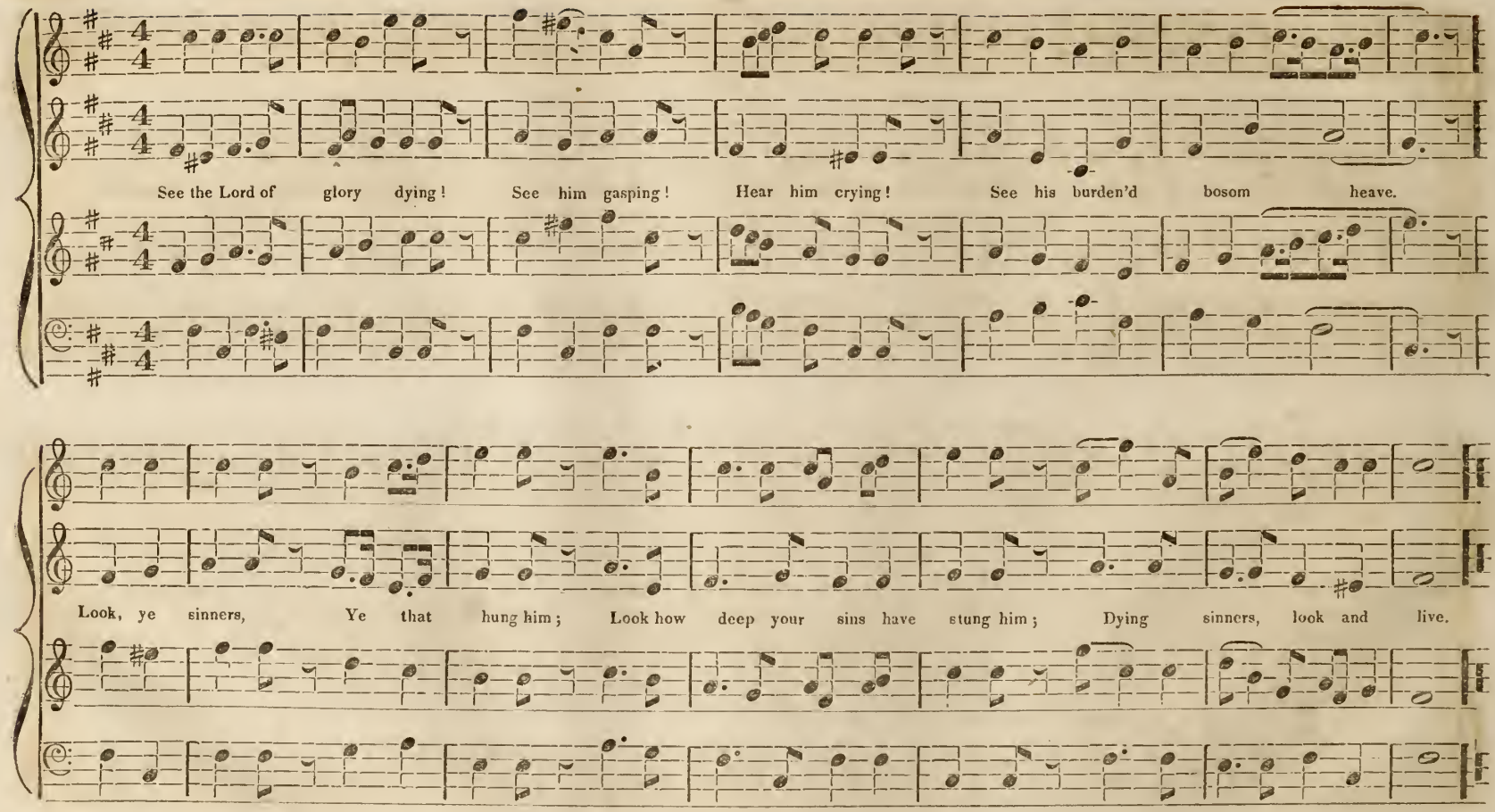
Take a - way the pow'r of sinning, Alpha and O - me - ga be, End of faith, as its beginning, Set our hearts at liberty.

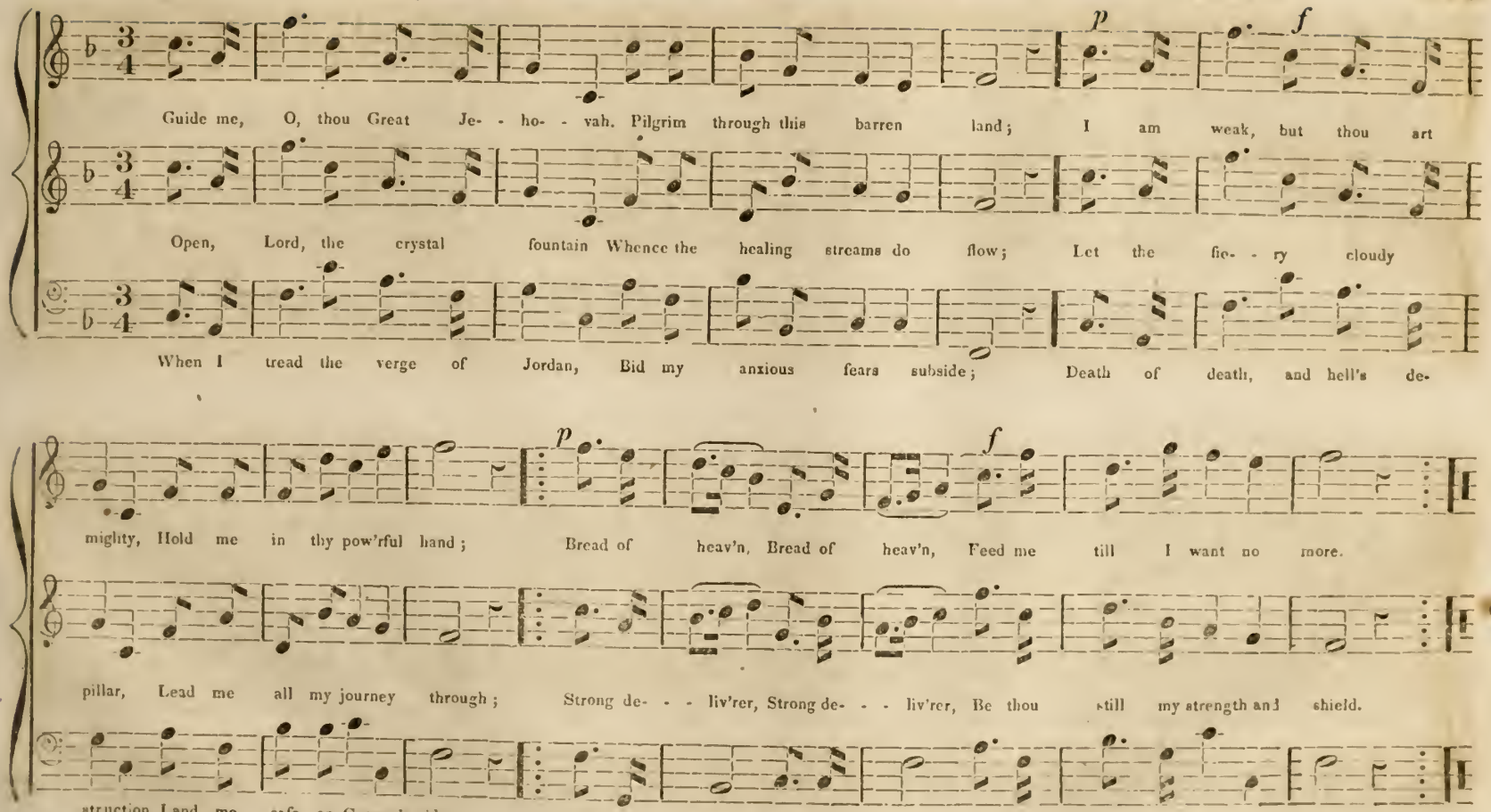
Thee we would be always blessing, Serve thee as thine host a - bove, Pray and praise thee without ceasing, Glory in thy precious love.
Chang'd from glory into glory, Till in heav'n we take our place; Till we cast our crowns before thee, Lost in wonder, love and praise.


Most tri- - umphant, greatly glorious, He from death and hell arose. In him all his church vic- - torious, Triumph'd o'er the
Hal- - le- - - lu- - jah,
dreadful foes. Halle- - lujah, Halle- - lujah, glory, glory, Lord, be thine.
Hal- - le- - lu- - jah, Hal- - le- - lu- - jah,

LENA. 8. 8. 7.

BELKNAP.




p
f
Guide me, O, thou Great Je- - ho- - vah. Pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but thou art
Open, Lord, the crystal fountain Whence the healing streams do flow; Let the fie- - ry cloudy
When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside; Death of death, and hell's de-
p
f
mighty, Hold me in thy pow'rful hand; Bread of heav'n, Bread of heav'n, Feed me till I want no more.
pillar, Lead me all my journey through; Strong de- - - liv'rer, Strong de- - - liv'rer, Be thou still my strength and shield.
struction, Land me safe on Canaan's side; Songs of praises, Songs of praises, I will ev- - er give to thee.

AUSPICIOUS MORN. 6, 6, 10.

HOLDEN.

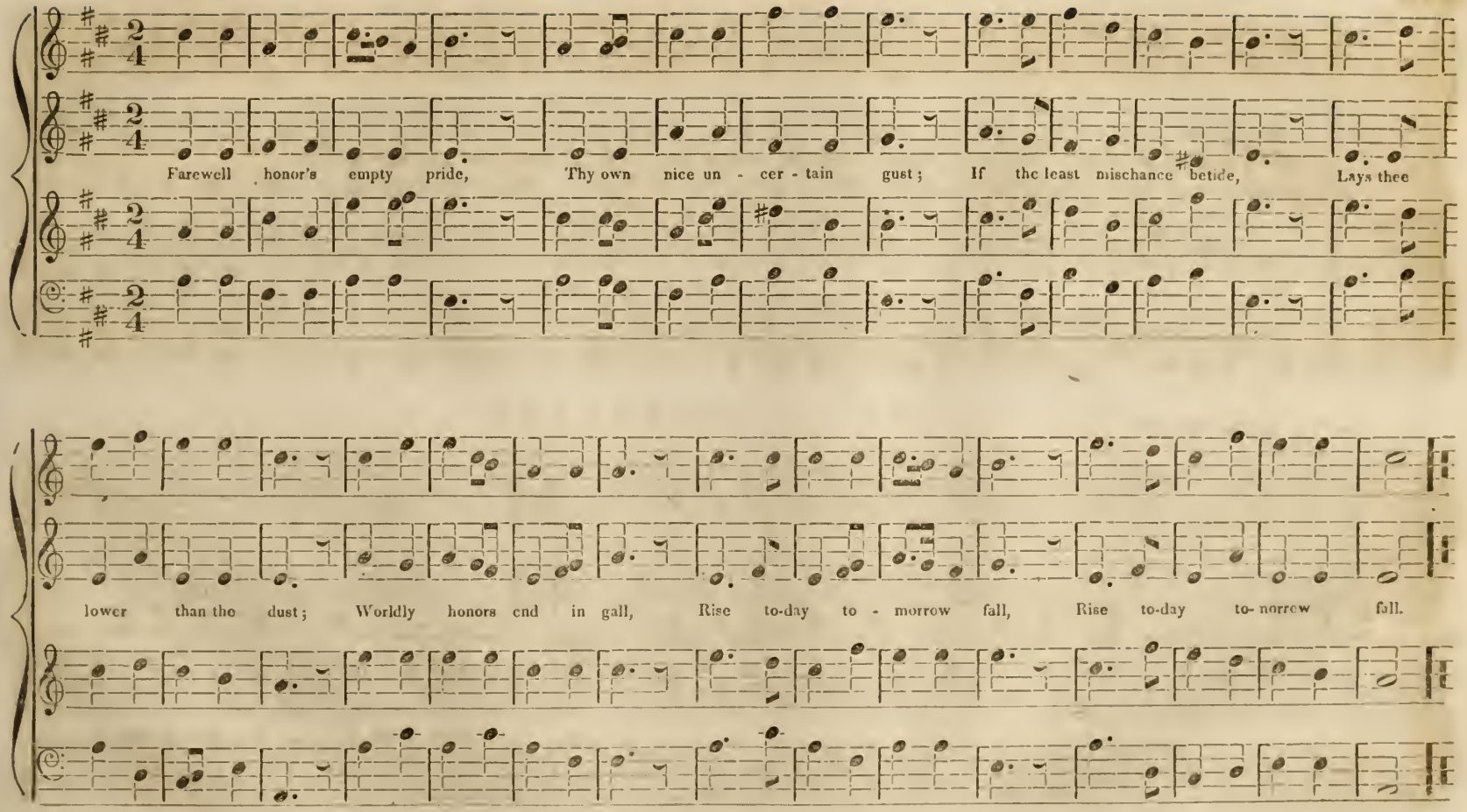
MODERATO.

p

No war or battle sound Was heard the world around, No hostile chiefs to furious combat ran: But peaceful was the night, In

mez. p *Cres.*

which the Prince of light, His reign of peace upon the earth be - gan; His reign of peace up - on the earth began.


Farewell honor's empty pride, Thy own nice un - cer - tain gust; If the least mischance betide, Lays thee
lower than the dust; Worldly honors end in gall, Rise to-day to - morrow fall, Rise to-day to- norrow fall.

As shepherds in Jewry were guarding their sheep, Pro - mis - cously seated es - tranged from sleep, An angel from Heaven pre-

sented to view, And thus he accosted the wondering few;— Dis - - pel all your sorrows, And banish your fears, For

EMANUEL. Concluded.

Jesus the Saviour in Jewry appears, Dispel all your sorrows and banish your fears, For Jesus the Saviour in Jewry appears.

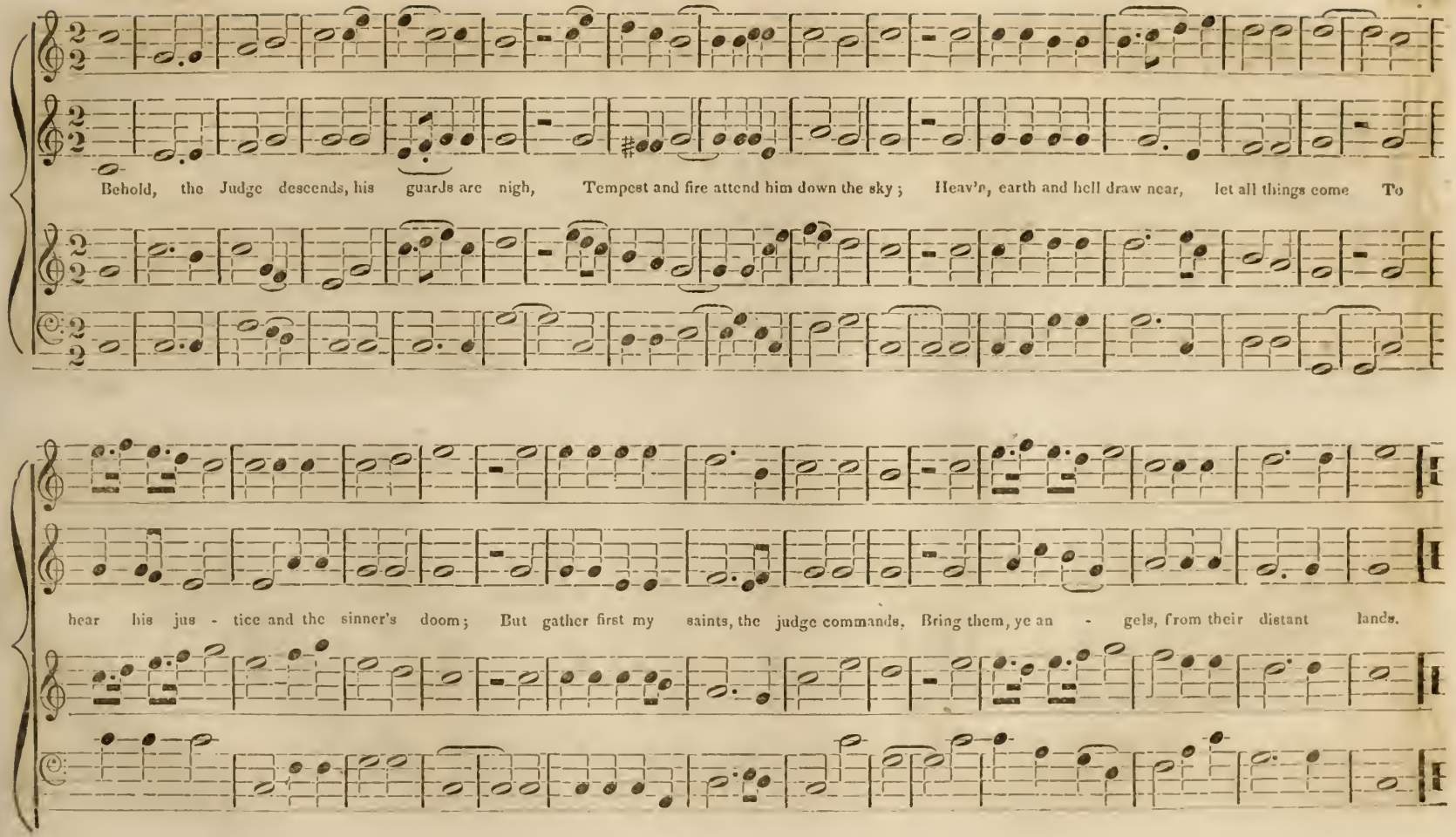
GREEN'S 100th. L. M.

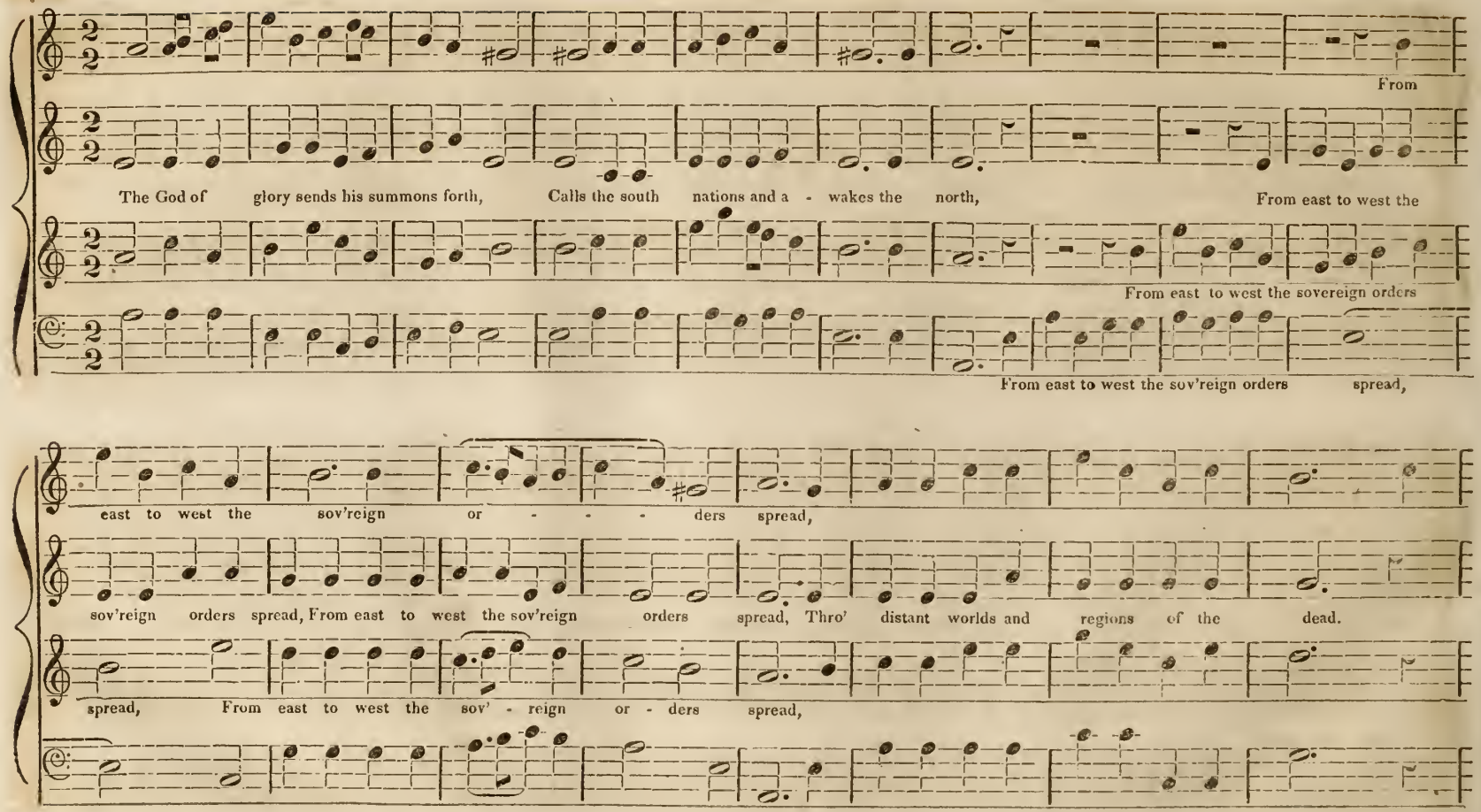
Dr. GREENE.

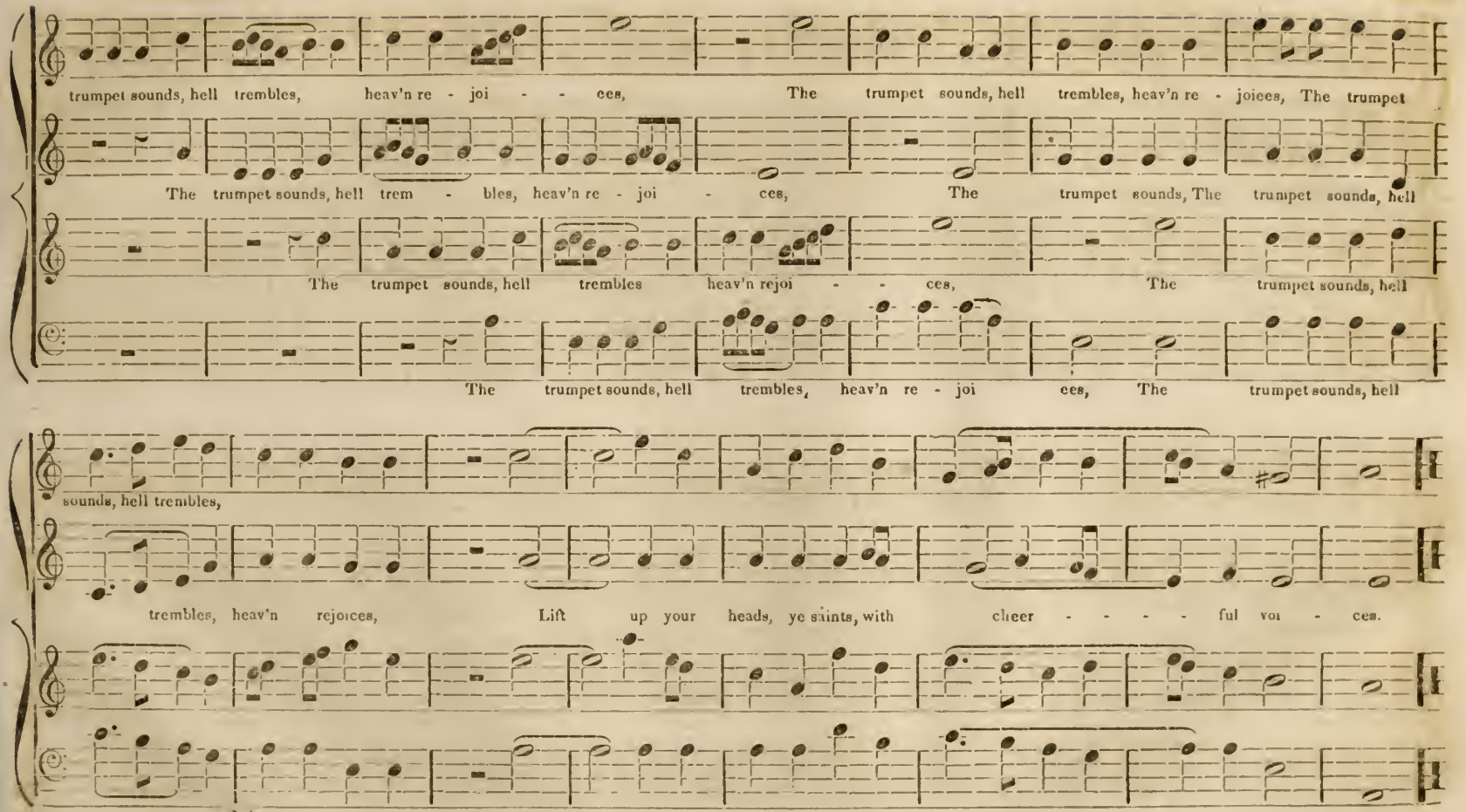
Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing; To shew thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth by night.

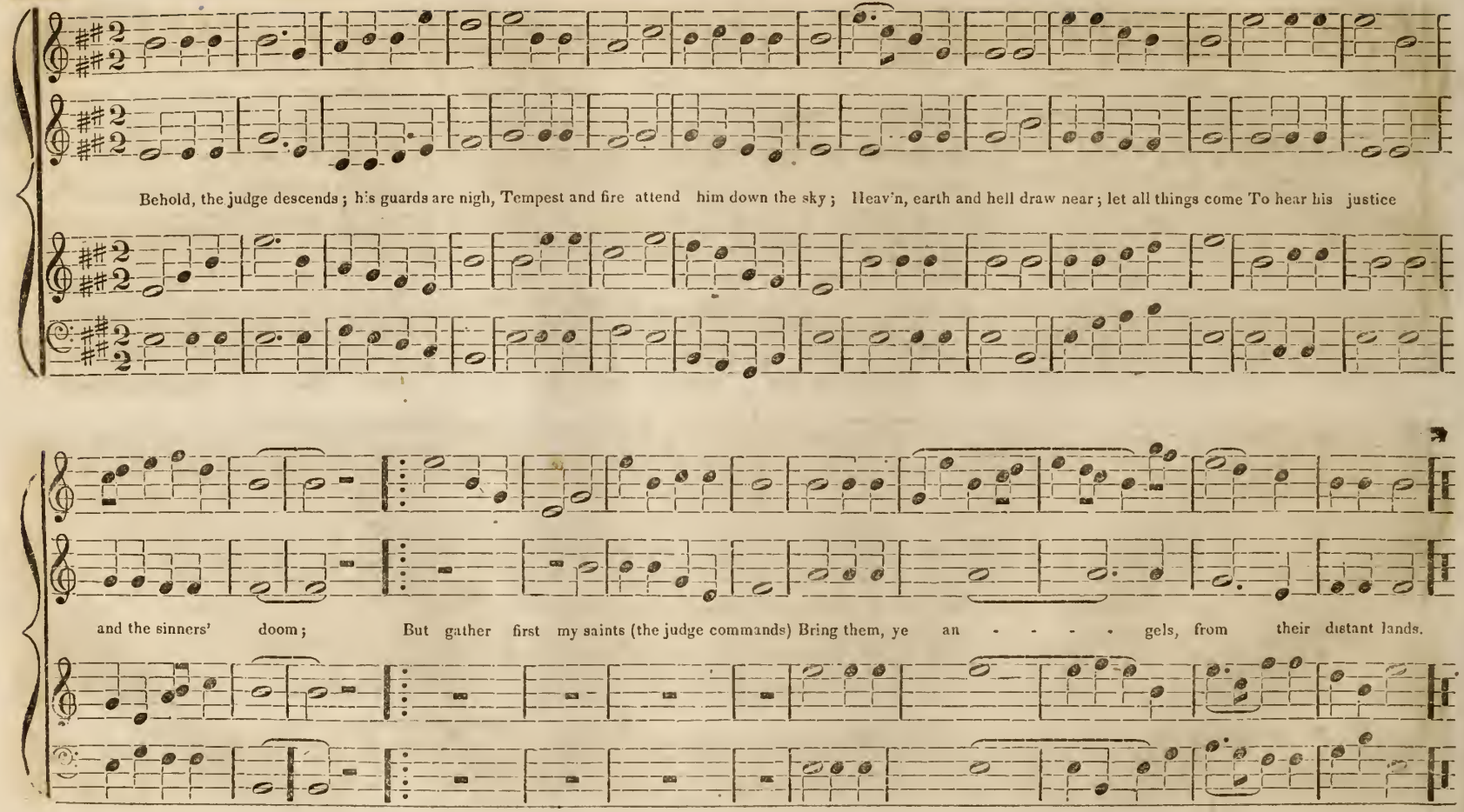
When the fierce north wind, with his airy forces, Rears up the Baltic to a foaming fury, And the red lightning with a storm of hail, comes,

And the red lightning, with a storm of hail, comes, And the red lightning with a storm of hail, comes Rush - - ing amain down.


Behold, the Judge descends, his guards are nigh, Tempest and fire attend him down the sky; Heav'n, earth and hell draw near, let all things come To
hear his jus - tice and the sinner's doom; But gather first my saints, the judge commands, Bring them, ye an - gels, from their distant lands.


From
The God of glory sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations and a - wakes the north, From east to west the
From east to west the sovereign orders
From east to west the sov'reign orders spread,
east to west the sov'reign or - - - ders spread,
sov'reign orders spread, From east to west the sov'reign orders spread, Thro' distant worlds and regions of the dead.
spread, From east to west the sov' - reign or - ders spread,


trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n re - joi - - ces, The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n re - joices, The trumpet
The trumpet sounds, hell trem - bles, heav'n re - joi - ces, The trumpet sounds, The trumpet sounds, hell
The trumpet sounds, hell trembles heav'n rejoi - - ces, The trumpet sounds, hell
The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n re - joi ces, The trumpet sounds, hell
sounds, hell trembles,
trembles, heav'n rejoices, Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheer - - - - ful voi - ces.


Behold, the judge descends; his guards are nigh, Tempest and fire attend him down the sky; Heav'n, earth and hell draw near; let all things come To hear his justice
and the sinners' doom; But gather first my saints (the judge commands) Bring them, ye an - - - - gels, from their distant lands.

LANDAFF. 10s and 11s.

SLOW.

The God of glory sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations, and awakes the north; From east to west the sov'reign orders spread,

Thro' distant worlds and regions of the dead, The trumpet sounds; hell trembles; heav'n rejoices; Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful voices.

HYMN HUNDRED AND SIXTEENTH. P. M.

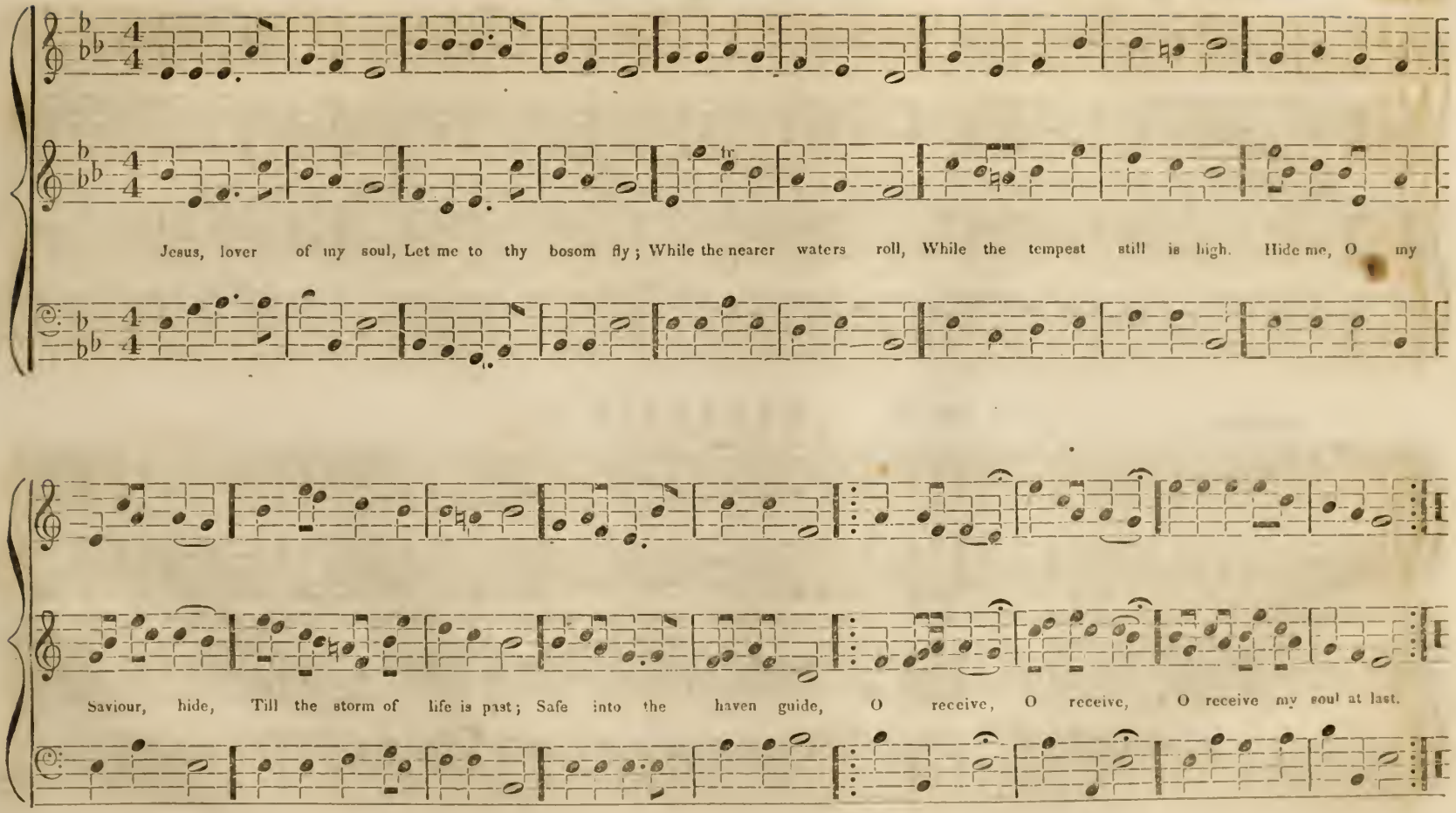
BELCHER.

All ye that pass by, to Jesus draw nigh, To you is it nothing that Jesus should die, Your ransom and peace, your surety he is, Come see if there ever was sorrow like his,

BEDFORD. C. M.

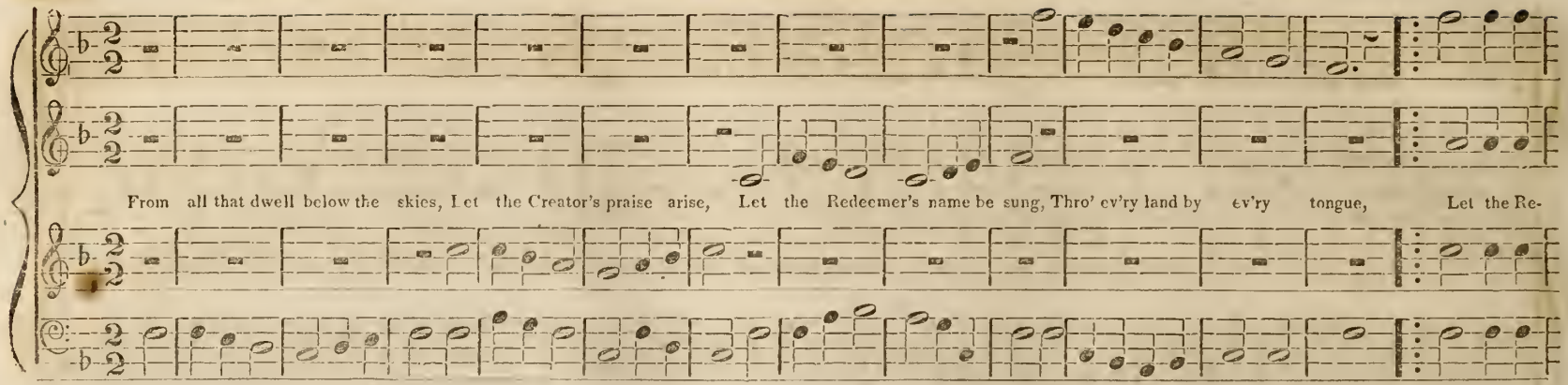
WHEAL.

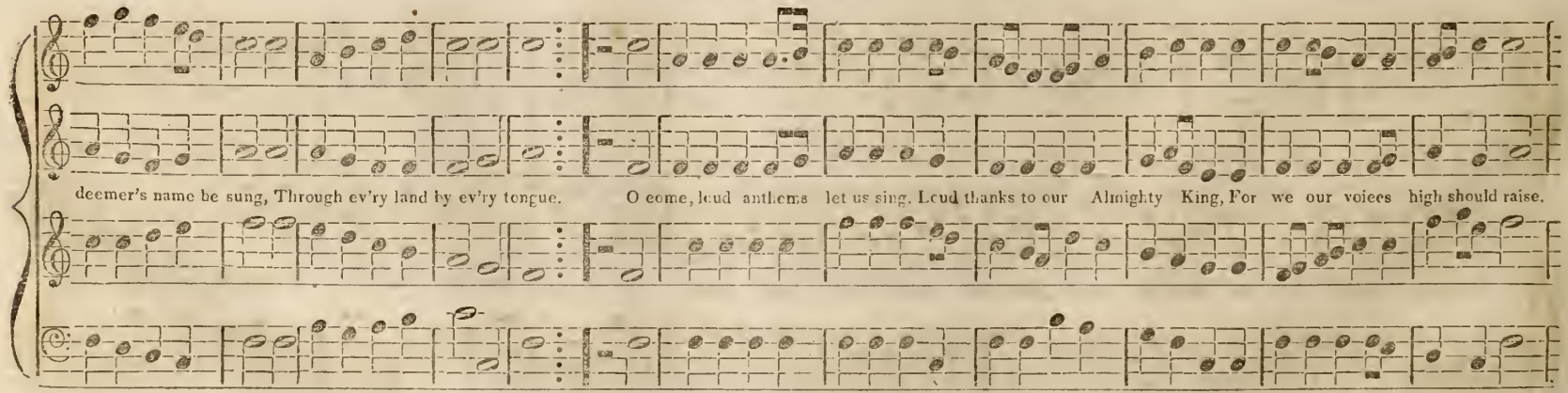
My soul, how lovely is the place To which my God resorts, 'Tis heav'n to see his smiling face, Though in his earthly courts.


Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly; While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high. Hide me, O my
Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe into the haven guide, O receive, O receive, O receive my soul at last.

STOCKBRIDGE. L. M.

Billings.





STOCKBRIDGE. Concluded.

When our salvation's rock we praise, Into his presence let us haste, To thank him for his favors past, Down on our knees devoutly all, Before the Lord our Maker fall.

St. MICHAEL'S. 10s and 11s.

HANDEL.

O praise ye the Lord, Prepare your glad voice, His praise in the great assembly to sing; In their great Creator Let all men rejoice, And heirs of salvation Be glad in their king.

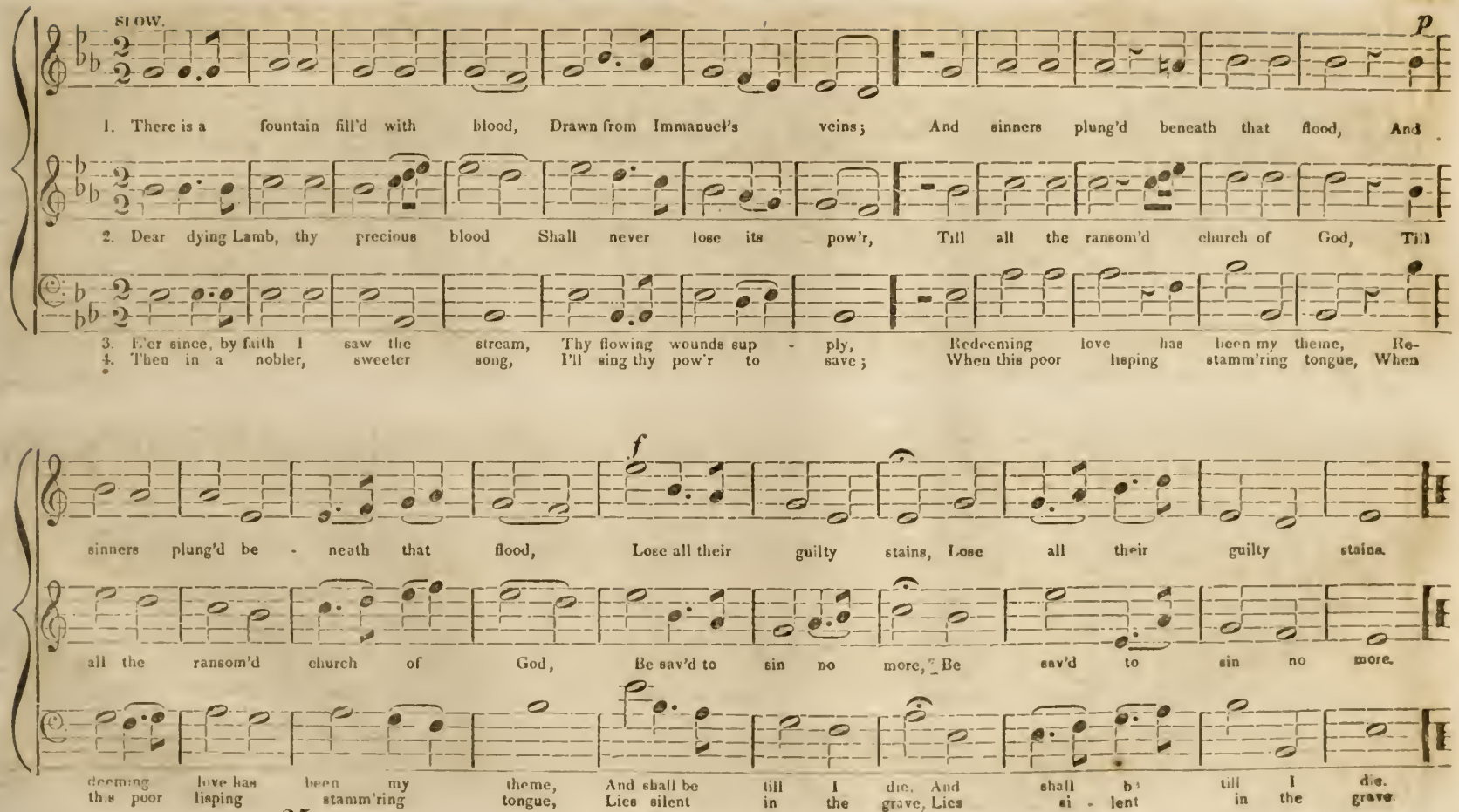
BARBARY. 8s and 7s.

FLORIO,

When the vale of death appears, Faint and cold this mortal clay.

Kind Forerunner, sooth my fears; Light me thro' the darksome way,

Light me through the darksome way! Break the shadows, break the shadows; Ush - er in e - ter - nal day.


SLOW.
p
1. There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, And
2. Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood Shall never lose its pow'r, Till all the ransom'd church of God, Till
3. E'er since, by faith I saw the stream, Thy flowing wounds sup - ply, Redeeming love has been my theme, Re-
4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing thy pow'r to save; When this poor lisping stamm'ring tongue, When
f
sinners plung'd be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.
all the ransom'd church of God, Be sav'd to sin no more, Be sav'd to sin no more.
deeming love has been my theme, And shall be till I die. And shall be till I die.
this poor lisping stamm'ring tongue, Lies silent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave.

REPENTANCE. C. M.

O, if my soul was form'd for woe, How would I vent my sighs; Repentance should like rivers flow, From both my streaming eyes. 'Twas for my sin, my

'Twas

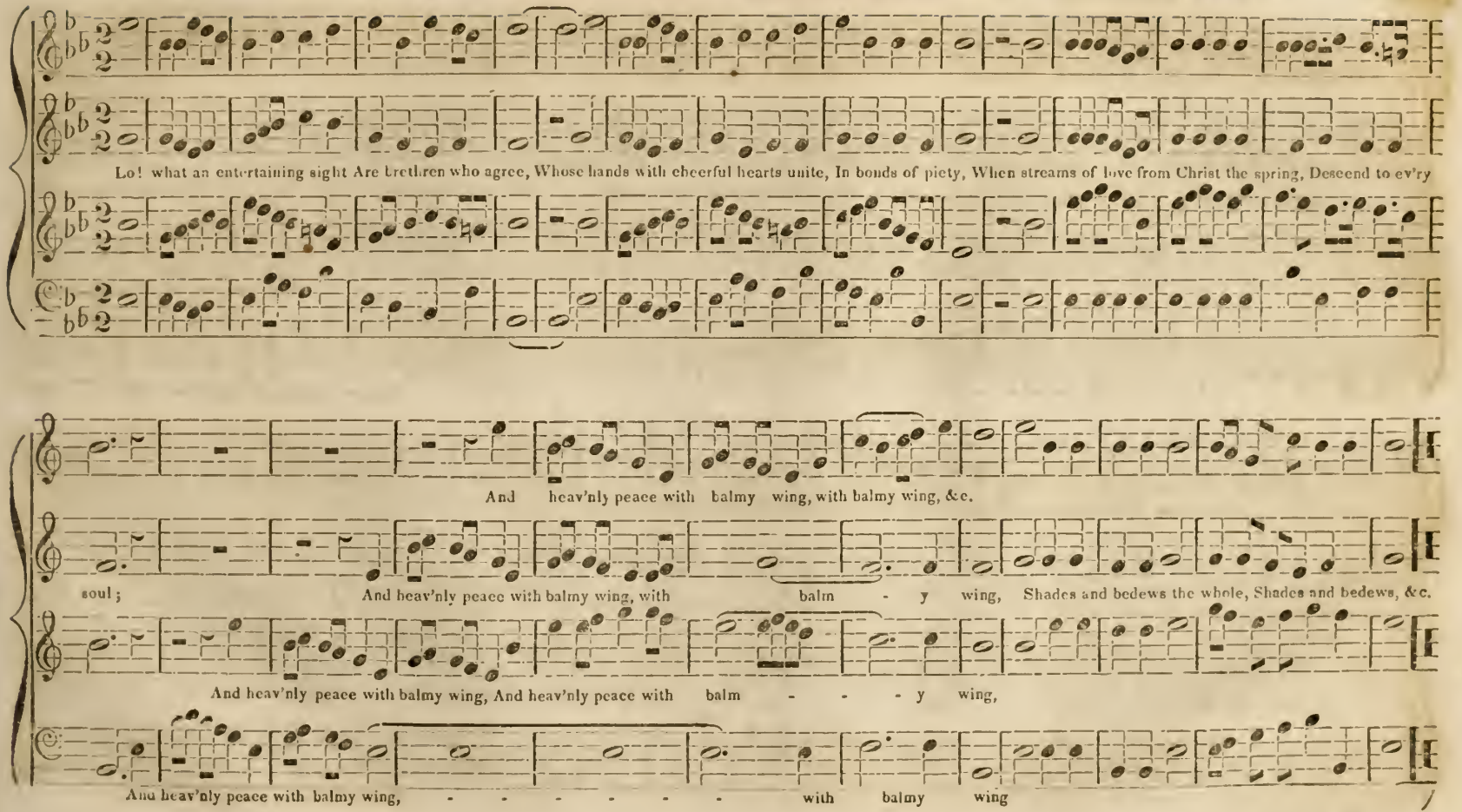
'Twas for my sin my

'Twas for my sin, my dearest Lord, Hung on the 'cursed tree, And groaned away his dying life. For thee, my soul, for thee. For thee, &c.

dearest Lord, hung on the 'cursed tree, hung on the cursed tree. And groan'd away his dying life For thee, my soul, for thee, For thee, &c.

for my sin, my dearest Lord, Hung on the cursed tree. And groan'd away his dying life, For thee. my soul, for thee, For thee, &c.

dearest Lord, Hung on the 'cursed tree, And groan'd away his dying life, For thee, my soul For thee, &c.


Lo! what an entertaining sight Are brethren who agree, Whose hands with cheerful hearts unite, In bonds of piety, When streams of love from Christ the spring, Descend to ev'ry
And heav'nly peace with balmy wing, with balmy wing, &c.
soul; And heav'nly peace with balmy wing, with balm - y wing, Shades and bedews the whole, Shades and bedews, &c.
And heav'nly peace with balmy wing, And heav'nly peace with balm - - - y wing,
And heav'nly peace with balmy wing, - - - - - - with balmy wing

PSALM FIFTY-EIGHT, or LANCASTER. L. P. M.

Dare

Judges who rule this world by laws, Dare ye despise the righteous cause? When will oppression waste the land? Dare ye condemn the

Dare ye condemn the righteous poor

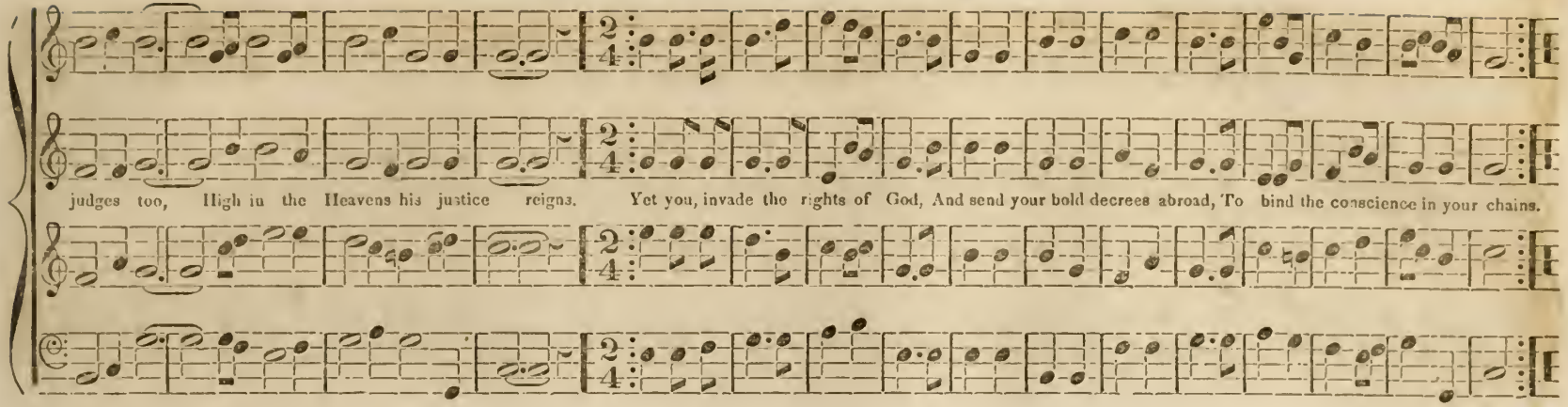
Dare ye condemn the righteous poor And

ye condemn the rigdteous poor, And let rich sinners 'scape secure, While gold and greatness bribe your hand,

righteous poor And let rich sinners 'scape secure, While gold and greatness bribe your hand. Have you forgot or never knew That God will judge the

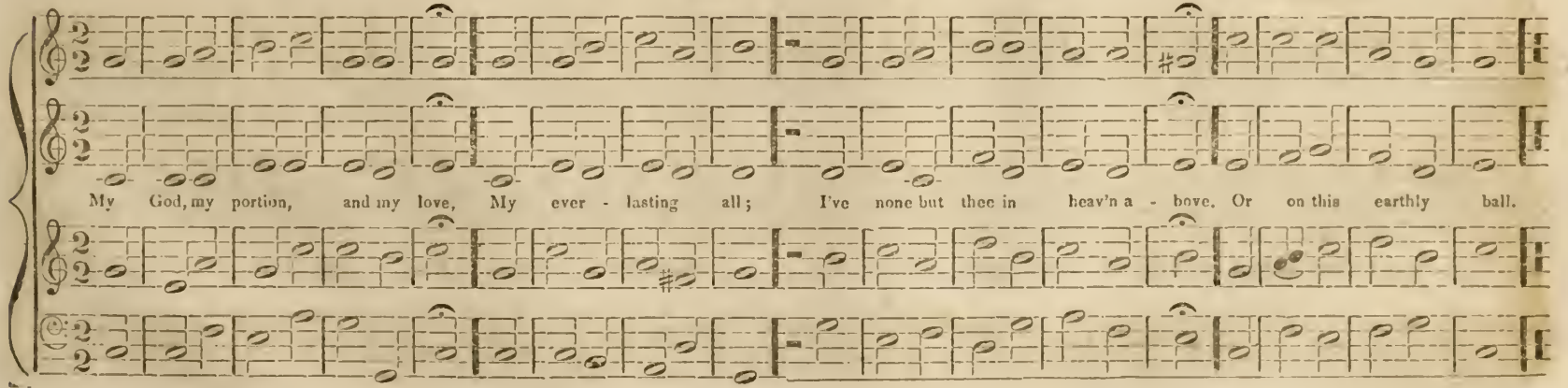
And let, &c.

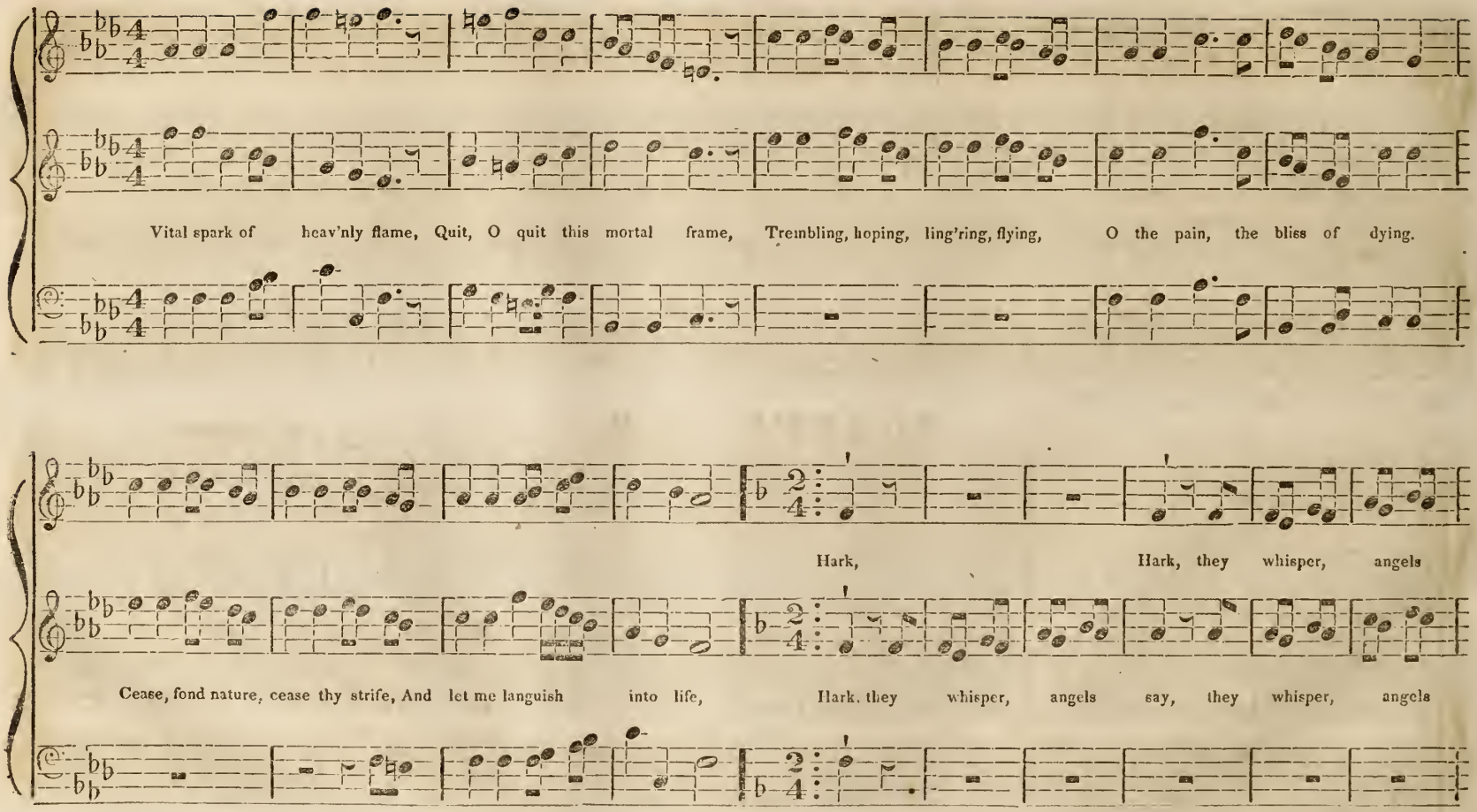
let rich, &c.

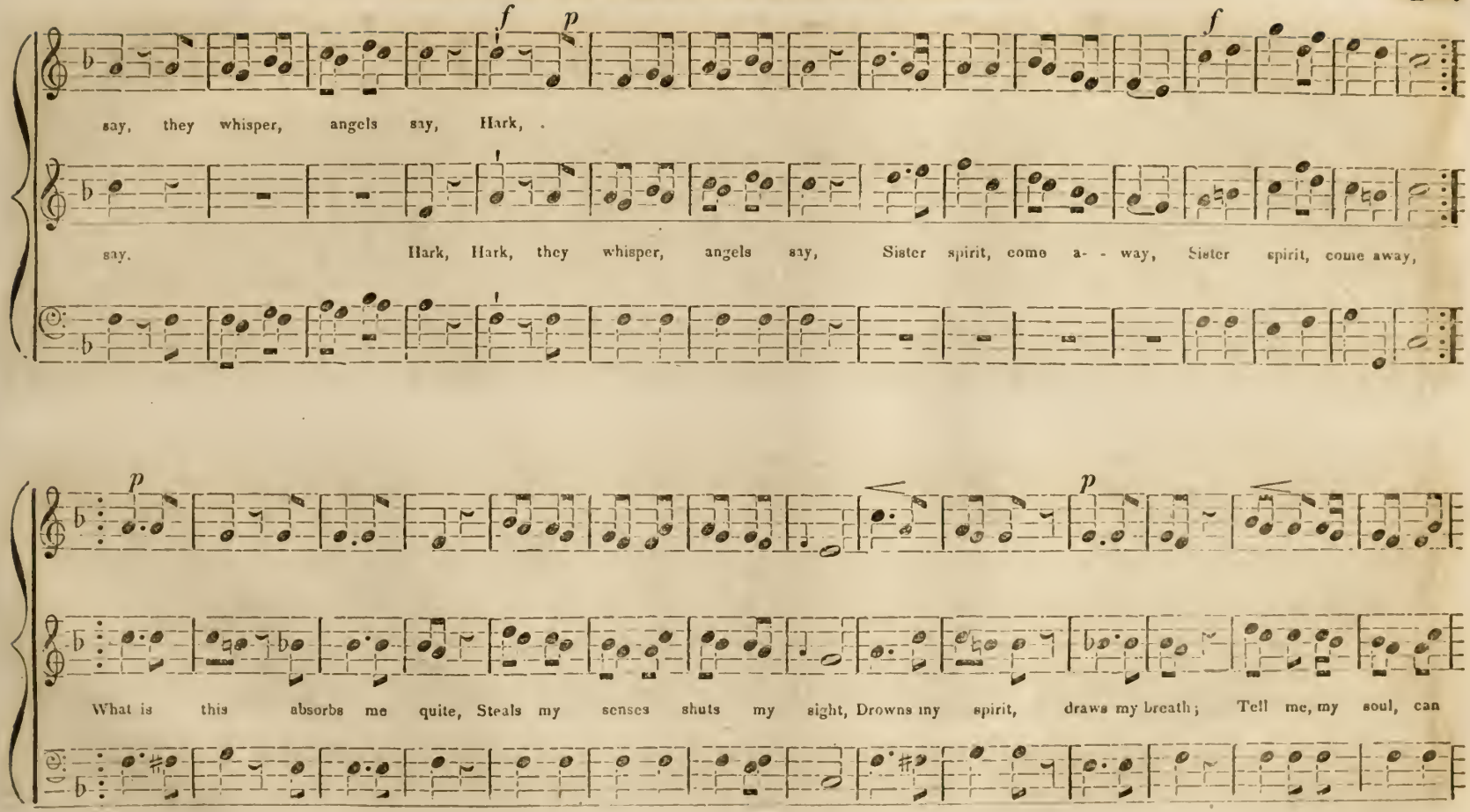


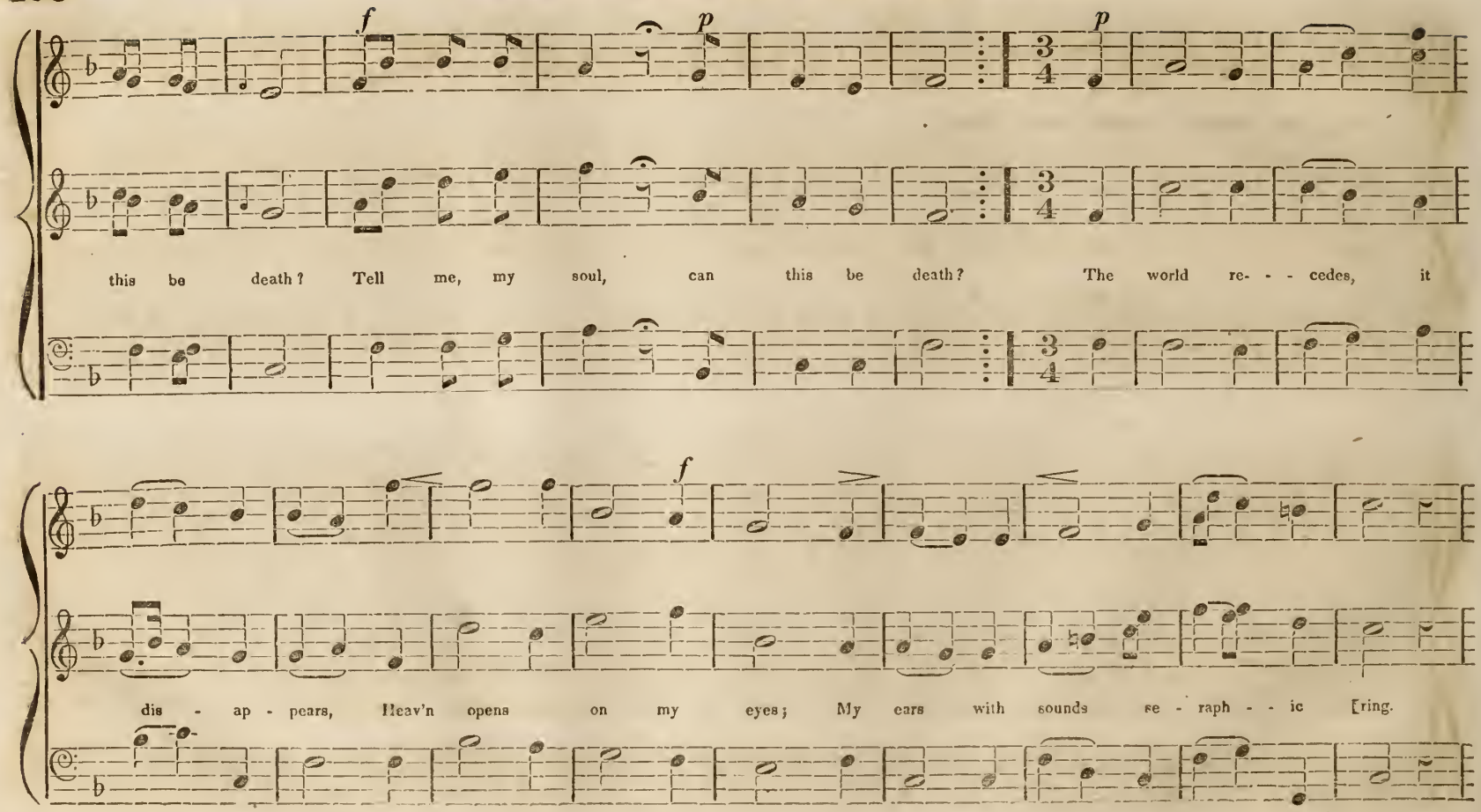
St. ANN'S. C. M.

DR. CROFT.




Vital spark of heav'nly flame, Quit, O quit this mortal frame, Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying, O the pain, the bliss of dying.
Hark, Hark, they whisper, angels
Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife, And let me languish into life, Hark. they whisper, angels say, they whisper, angels


f p f
say, they whisper, angels say, Hark,
say. Hark, Hark, they whisper, angels say, Sister spirit, come a- - way, Sister spirit, come away,
p p
What is this absorbs me quite, Steals my senses shuts my sight, Drowns my spirit, draws my breath; Tell me, my soul, can

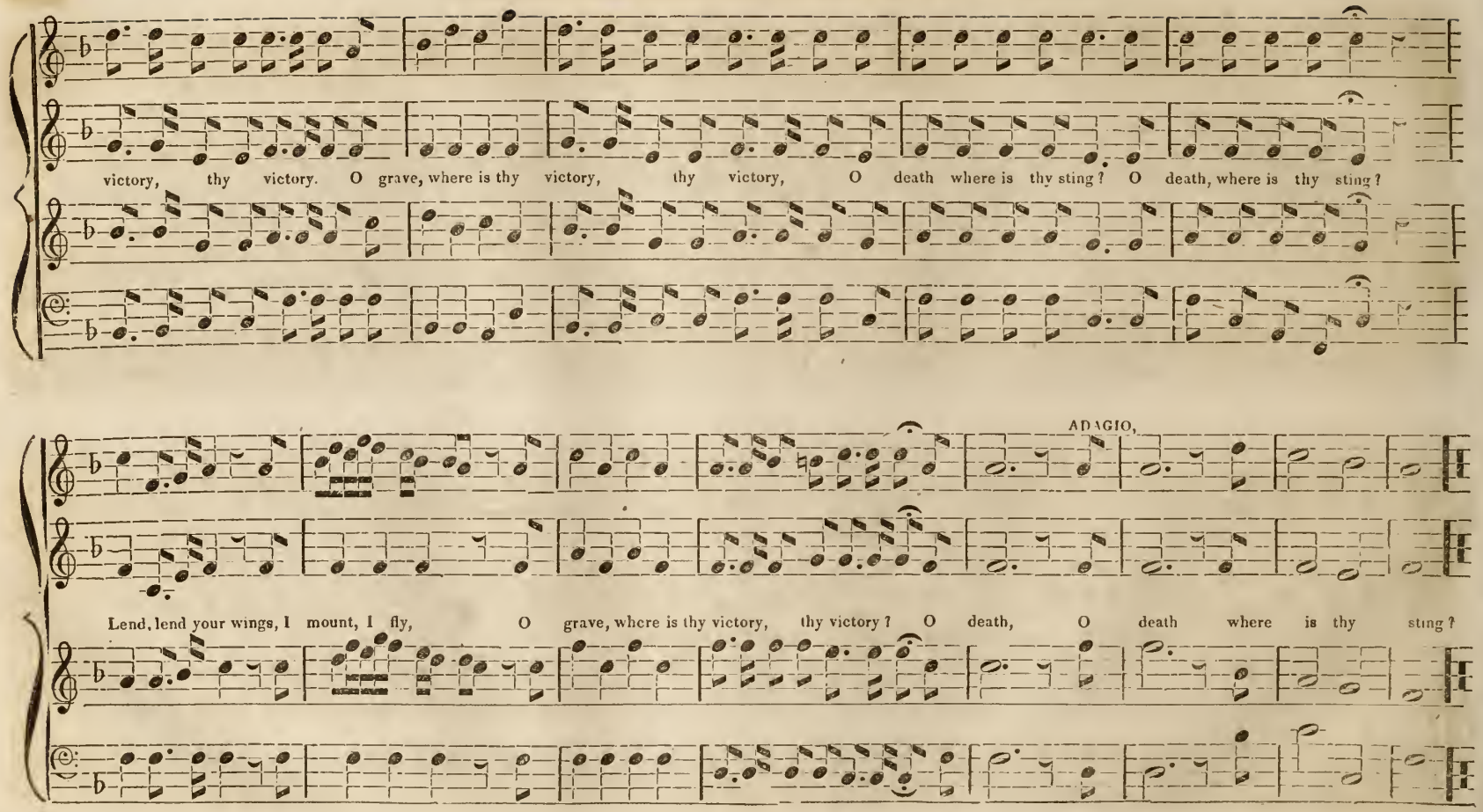

f
p
p
this be death? Tell me, my soul, can this be death? The world re- - - cedes, it
f
dis - ap - pears, Heav'n opens on my eyes; My ears with sounds se - raph - - ic ring.

f

Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave where is thy victory? O grave, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting? O

p

grave, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting? Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave, where is thy


victory, thy victory. O grave, where is thy victory, thy victory, O death where is thy sting? O death, where is thy sting?
ADAGIO.
Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly, O grave, where is thy victory, thy victory? O death, O death where is thy sting?

The Lord is ris'n in- - deed, Hal- - le- - lujah, The Lord is ris'n in- - deed, Hal- - le- - lu- - jah,

Now is Christ risen from the dead, And become the first fruits of them that slept. Now is Christ risen from the

dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept. Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Halle - - lu - - jah,

f

And did he rise, And did he rise,

And did he rise, did he rise? Hear, O ye nations, Hear it, O ye dead.

And did he rise, And did he rise,

And did he rise, And did he rise,

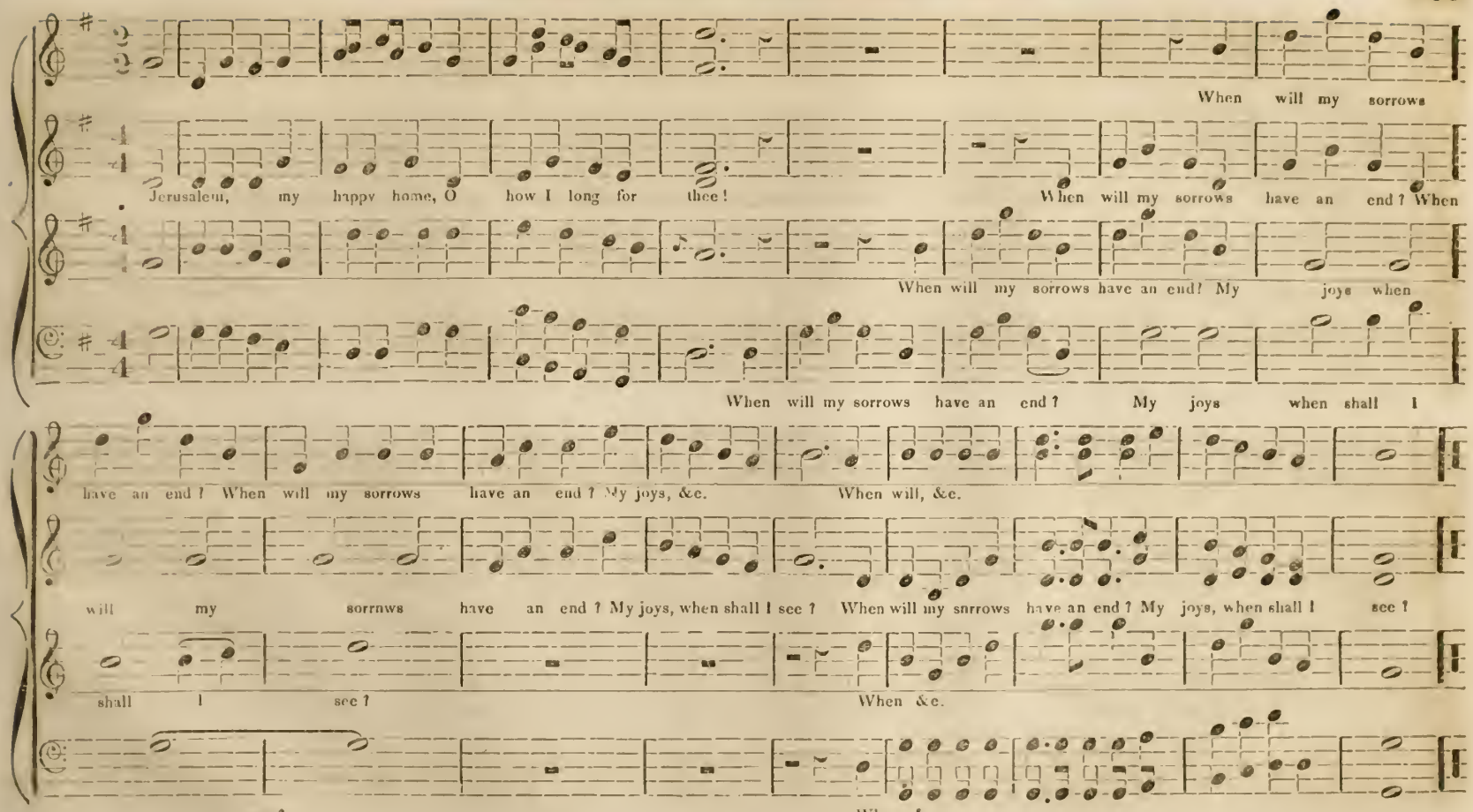
He rose, he rose, he rose, he rose, He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, and triumph'd o'er the grave.

Then, Then, Then I rose, Then I rose, Then I rose, Then I rose, Then first humanity triumphant past the

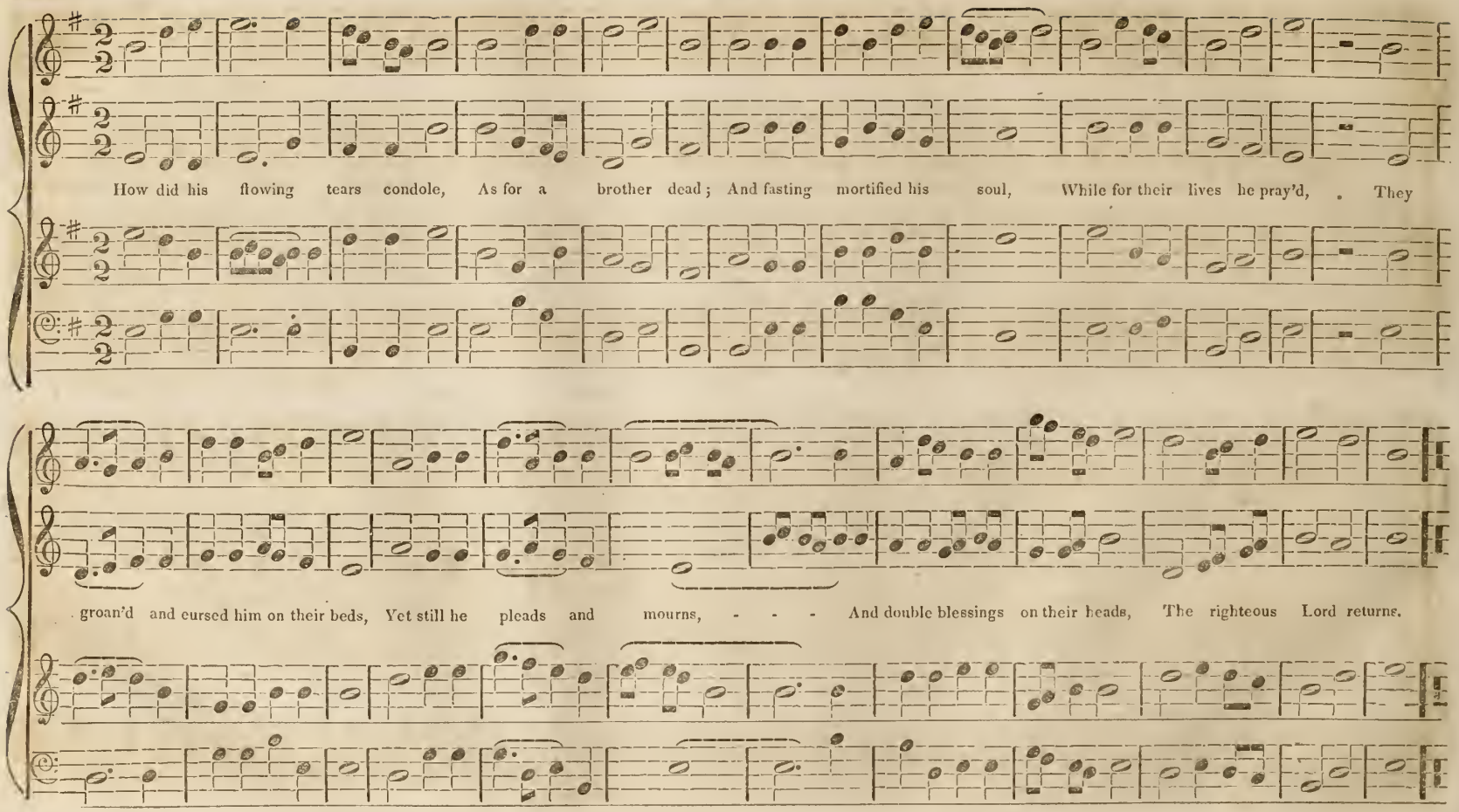
crystal ports of light, And seiz'd eternal youth, Man all immortal hail, hail, Heaven all lavish of strange

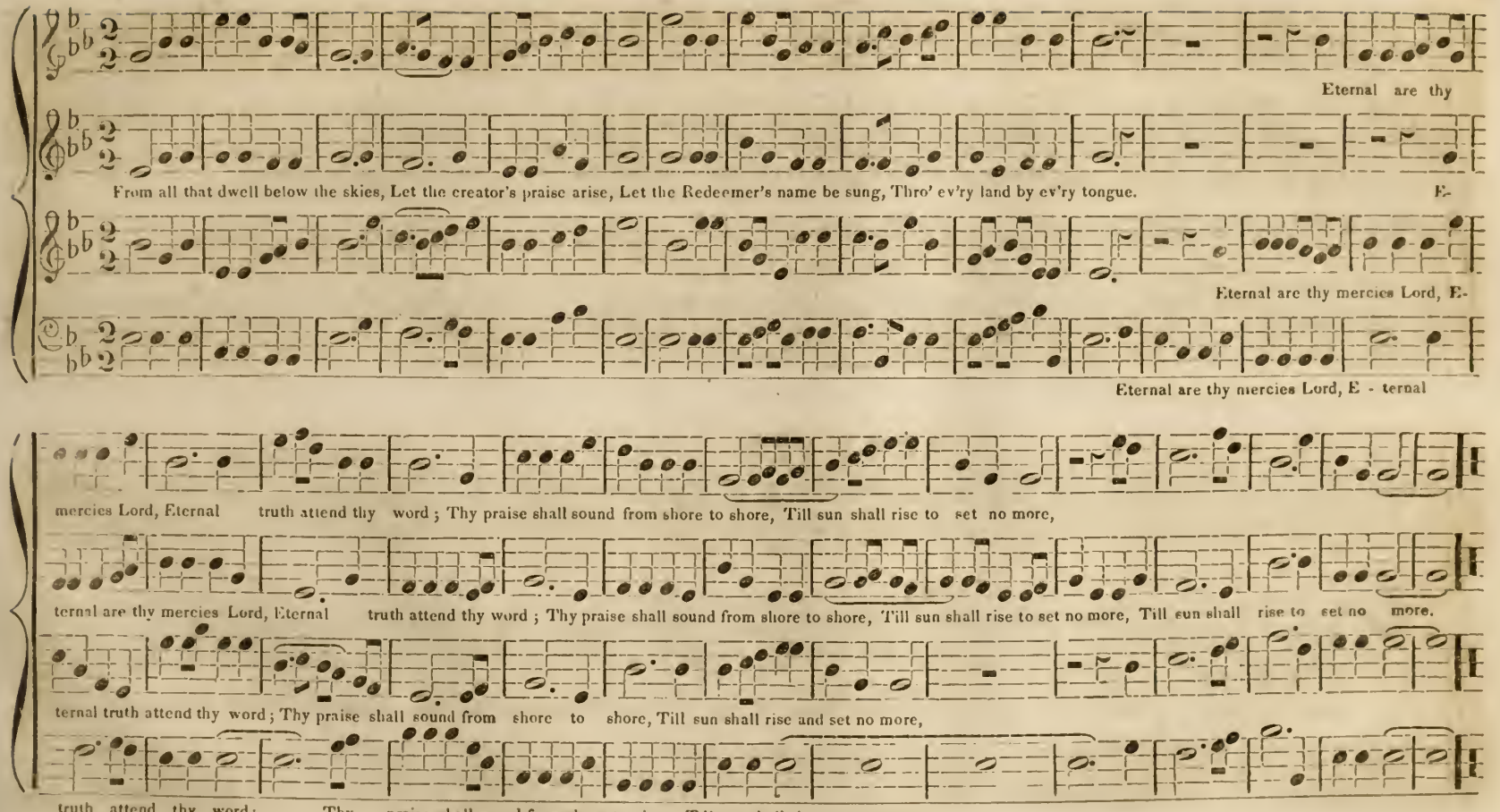
DA CAPO.

gifts to man. Thine all the glory, man's the boundless bliss. Thine all the glory man's the boundless bliss.


When will my sorrows
Jerusalem, my happy home, O how I long for thee!
When will my sorrows have an end? When
When will my sorrows have an end! My joys when
When will my sorrows have an end? My joys when shall I
have an end? When will my sorrows have an end? My joys, &c.
When will, &c.
will my sorrows have an end? My joys, when shall I see?
When will my sorrows have an end? My joys, when shall I see?
shall I see?
When &c.
see?
When, &c.

SARDINIA. C. M.


How did his flowing tears condole, As for a brother dead; And fasting mortified his soul, While for their lives he pray'd, They
groan'd and cursed him on their beds, Yet still he pleads and mourns, - - - And double blessings on their heads, The righteous Lord returns.


Eternal are thy
From all that dwell below the skies, Let the creator's praise arise, Let the Redeemer's name be sung, Thro' ev'ry land by ev'ry tongue. E-
Eternal are thy mercies Lord, E-
Eternal are thy mercies Lord, E - ternal
mercies Lord, Eternal truth attend thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till sun shall rise to set no more,
ternal are thy mercies Lord, Eternal truth attend thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till sun shall rise to set no more, Till sun shall rise to set no more.
ternal truth attend thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till sun shall rise and set no more,
truth attend thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till sun shall rise to set no more,

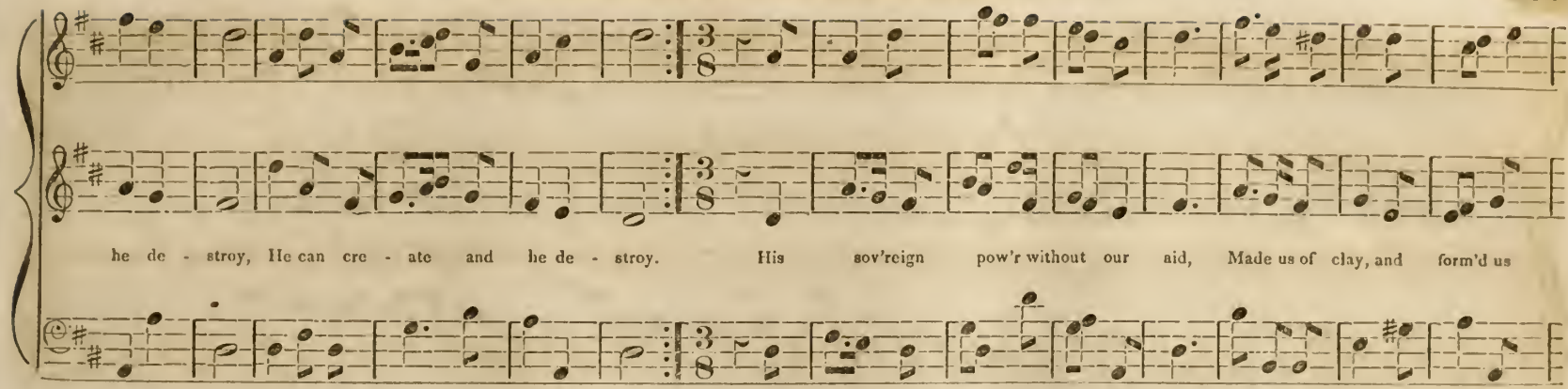
THE SPARROW'S MOAN. C. M.

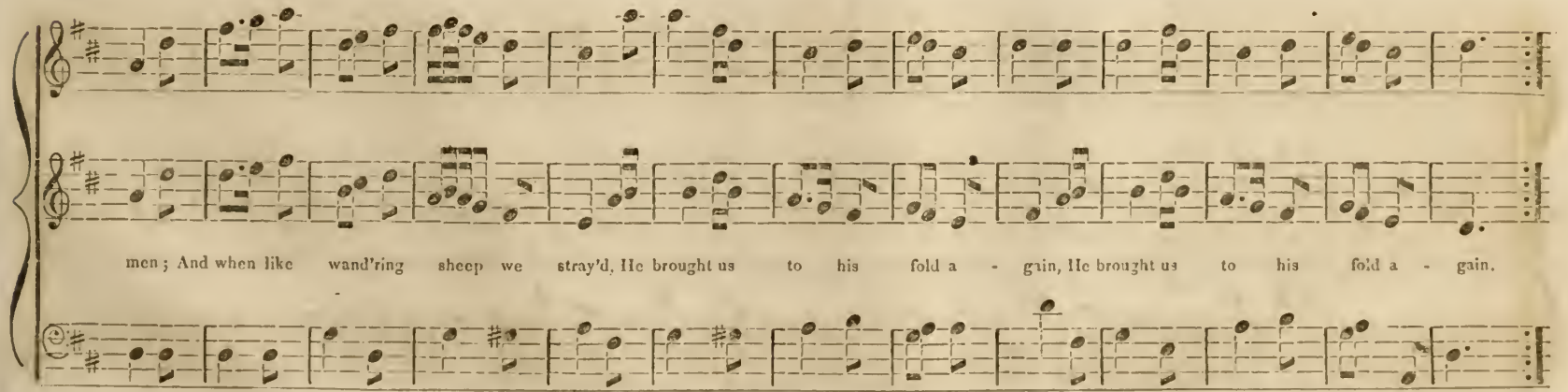
As on some lonely building's top, The sparrow tells her moan, Far from the tents of joy and hope, I sit and greive alone.

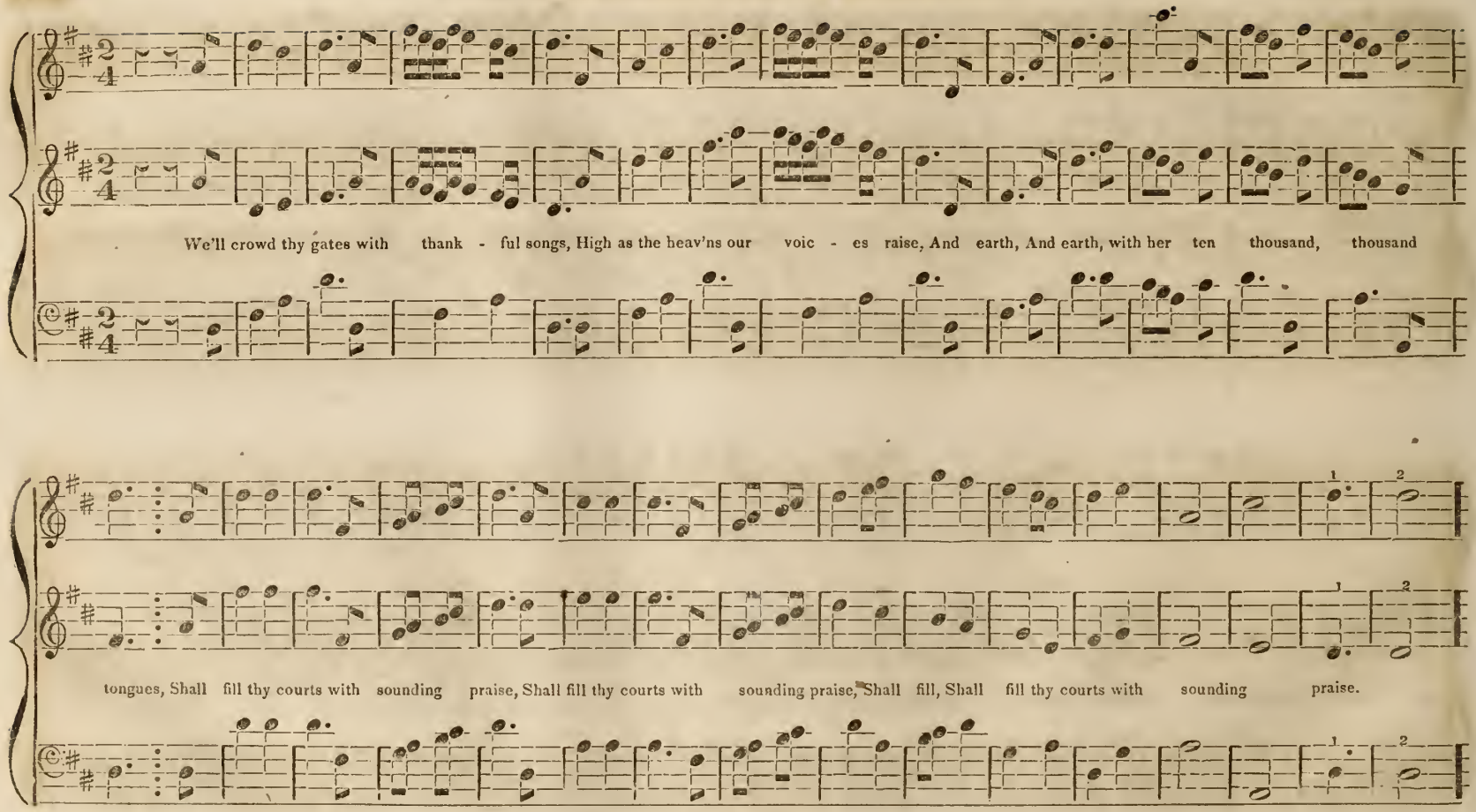
DENMARK.

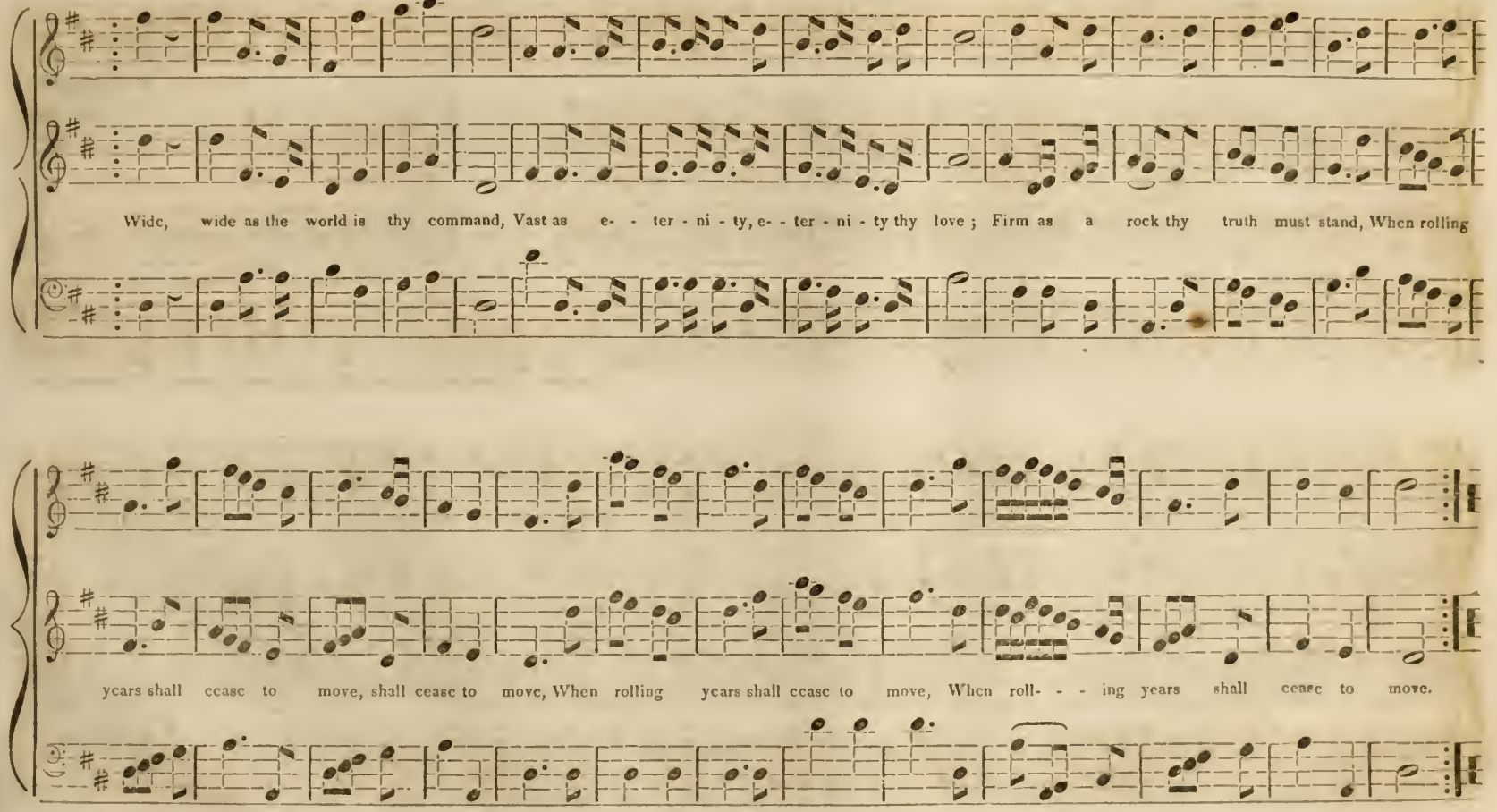
Dr. MADAN.

Before Jehovah's awful throne, Ye nations, bow with sacred joy; Know that the Lord is God alone! He can cre - ate and


he de - stroy, He can cre - ate and he de - stroy. His sov'reign pow'r without our aid, Made us of clay, and form'd us


men; And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd, He brought us to his fold a - gain, He brought us to his fold a - gain.


We'll crowd thy gates with thank - ful songs, High as the heav'ns our voic - es raise, And earth, And earth, with her ten thousand, thousand
tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fill, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.


Wide, wide as the world is thy command, Vast as e- - ter - ni - ty, e- - ter - ni - ty thy love; Firm as a rock thy truth must stand, When rolling
years shall cease to move, shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move, When roll- - - ing years shall cease to move.

Thousands of thousands and

I beheld, and lo, a great multi- - tude which no man could number, Thousands of

I beheld and lo, - - Thousand of thousands and ten times

Thousands of thousands and ten times thousands, thousands of thousands and

ten times thousands, thousands of thousands and ten times thousands, thousands of thousands and ten times thousands; stood before the

thousands and ten times thousands, thousands of thousands and ten times thousands, thousands of thousands and ten times thousands, stood before the

thousands, thousands of thousands and ten times thousands, thousands of thousands and ten times thousands, thousands, &c., stood before the

ten times thousands, thousands, &c., thousands of thousands and ten times thousands of thousands, stood before the

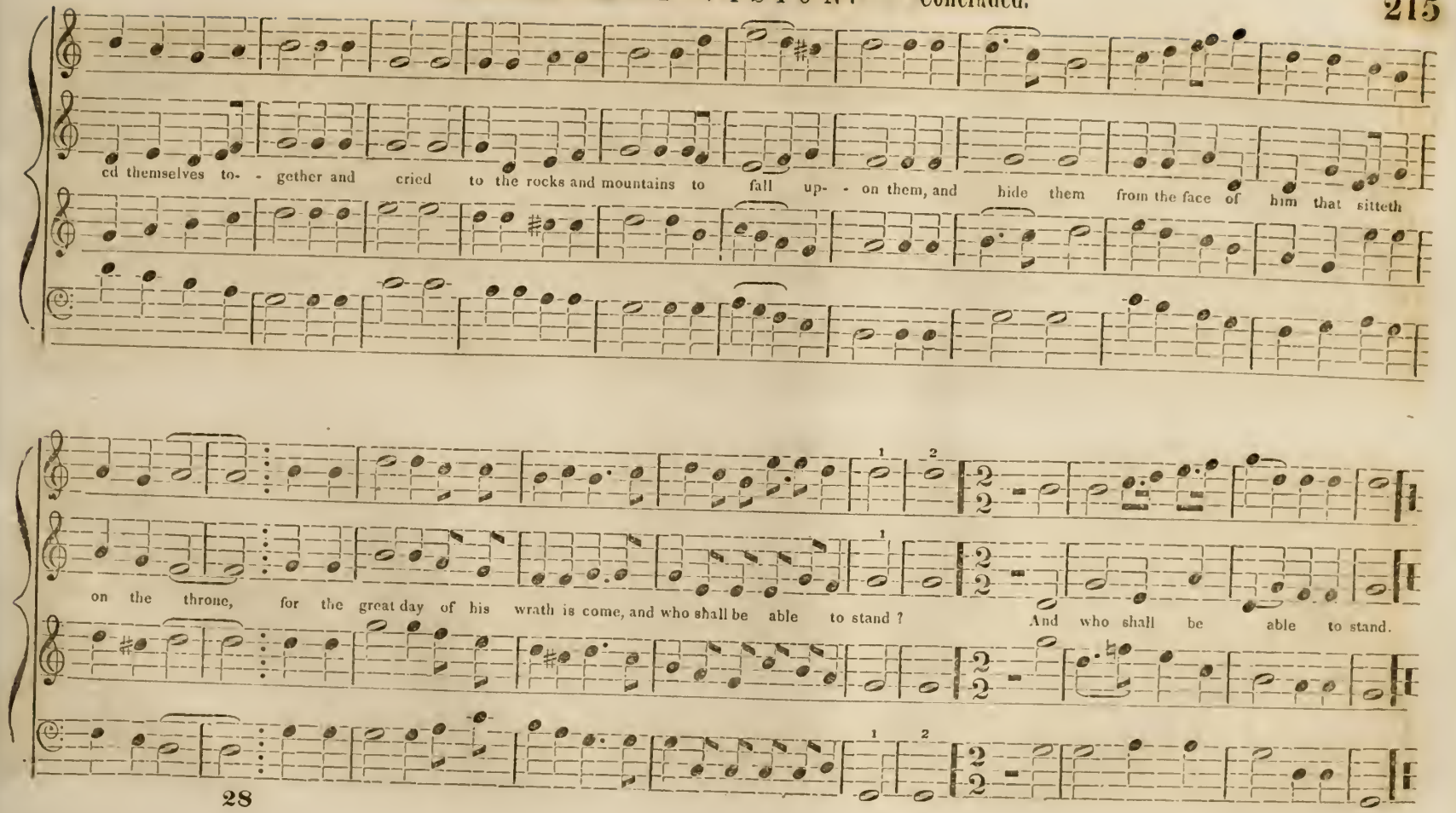
Lamb, and they had palms in their hands, And they cease not day nor night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Al-

mighty, which was, and is, and is to come, which was, and is, and is to come. And I heard a mighty Angel

f *f* *f*

fly - - ing thro' the midst of heav'n, crying with a loud voice, Wo, Wo, Wo, Wo, be unto the earth by

reason of the trumpet which is yet to sound. And when the last trumpet sounded, the great men and nobles, rich men and poor, bond and free, gather-


cd themselves to- - gether and cried to the rocks and mountains to fall up- - on them, and hide them from the face of him that sitteth
on the throne, for the great day of his wrath is come, and who shall be able to stand ? And who shall be able to stand.

ANIMATION. L. M.

And days, Demand successive songs of praise; The opening light the evening shade, Shall see their cheerful homage paid.

And weeks, and days, Demand successive songs of praise; The opening light the evening shade, Shall see their cheerful

And months, and weeks, and days, Demand successive songs of praise; The opening, &c.

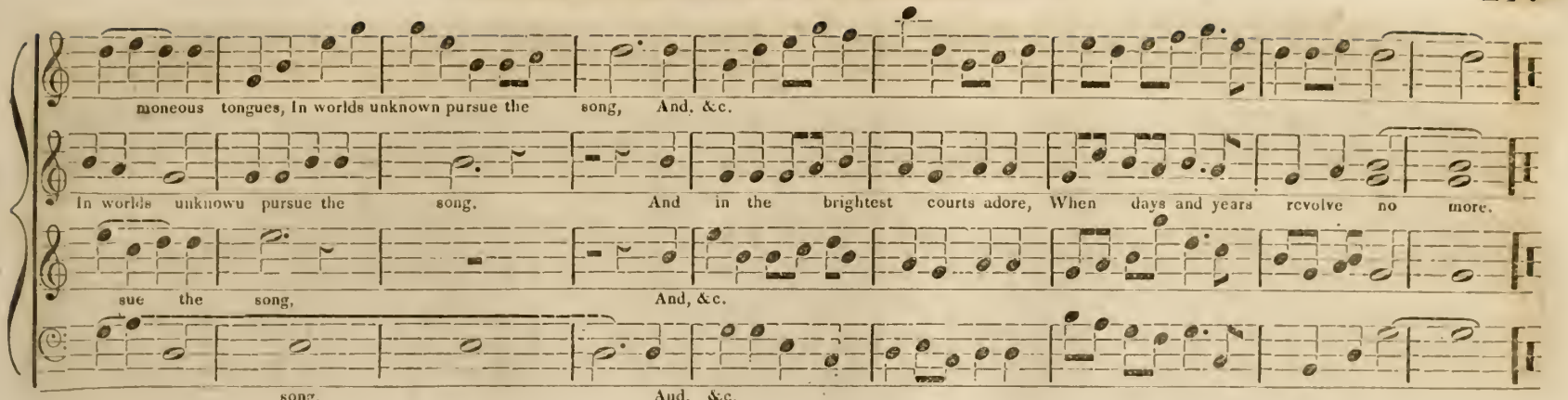
Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days, Demand successive songs of praise; The opening light the

The opening light, the evening shade, Shall see their cheerful homage paid. But Oh! may our har-

homage paid, Shall see their cheerful homage paid. But Oh! may our harmoneous tongue In

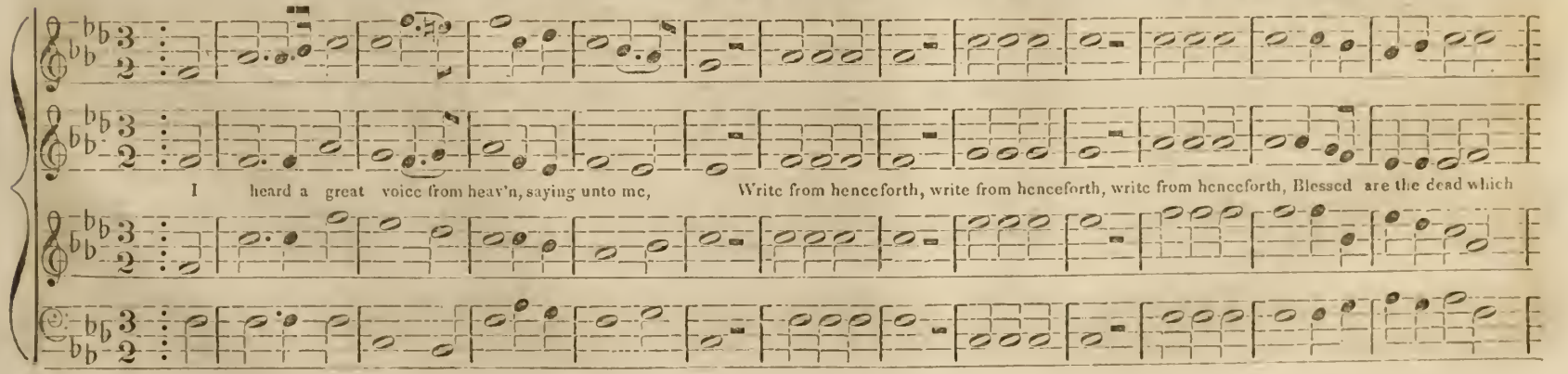
see their cheerful, &c. Shall see, &c. But Oh! may our harmoneous tongue In worlds unknown pur-

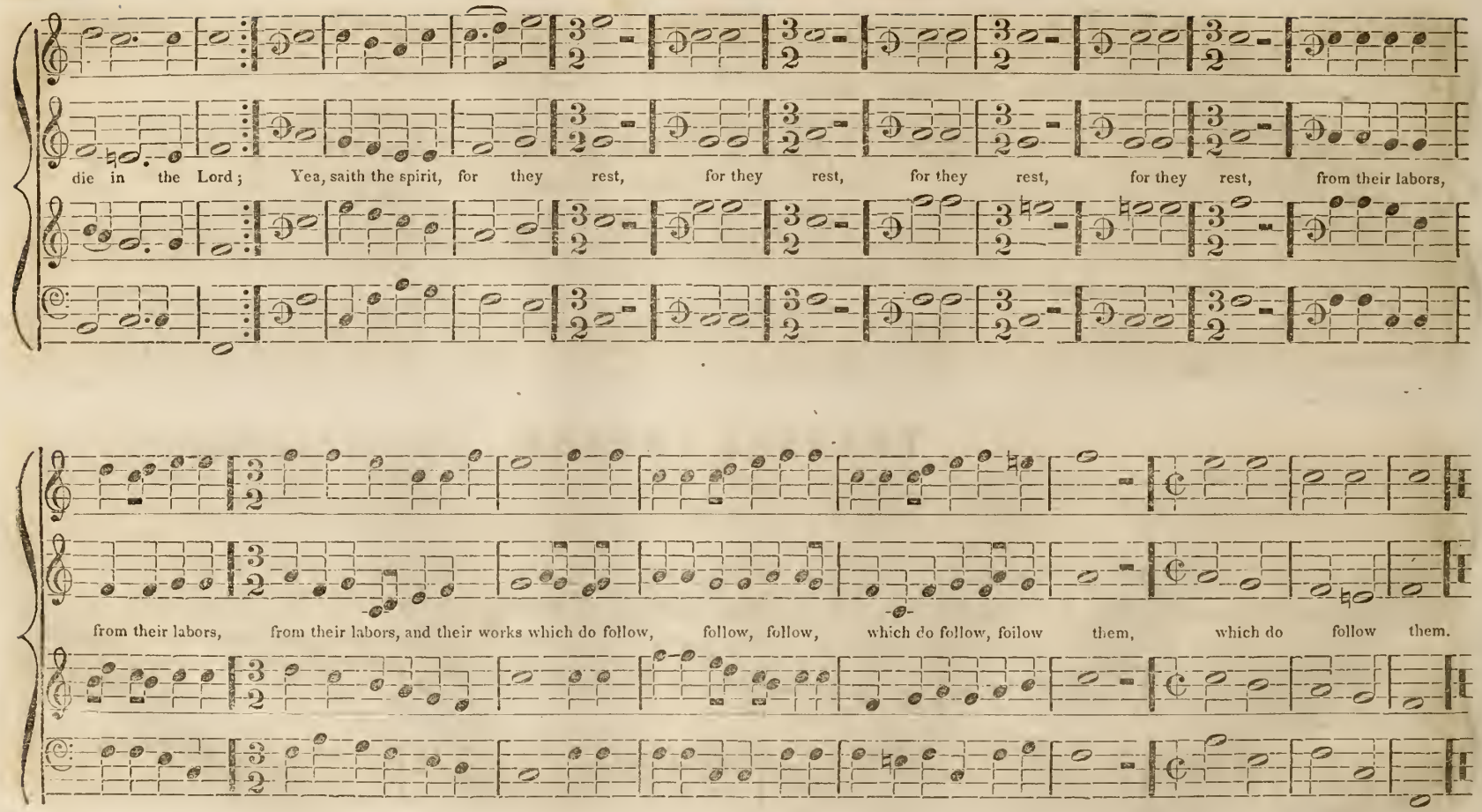
evening shade, Shall see their cheerful homage paid. Shall, &c. But Oh! may our harmonious tongue In worlds unknown pursue the

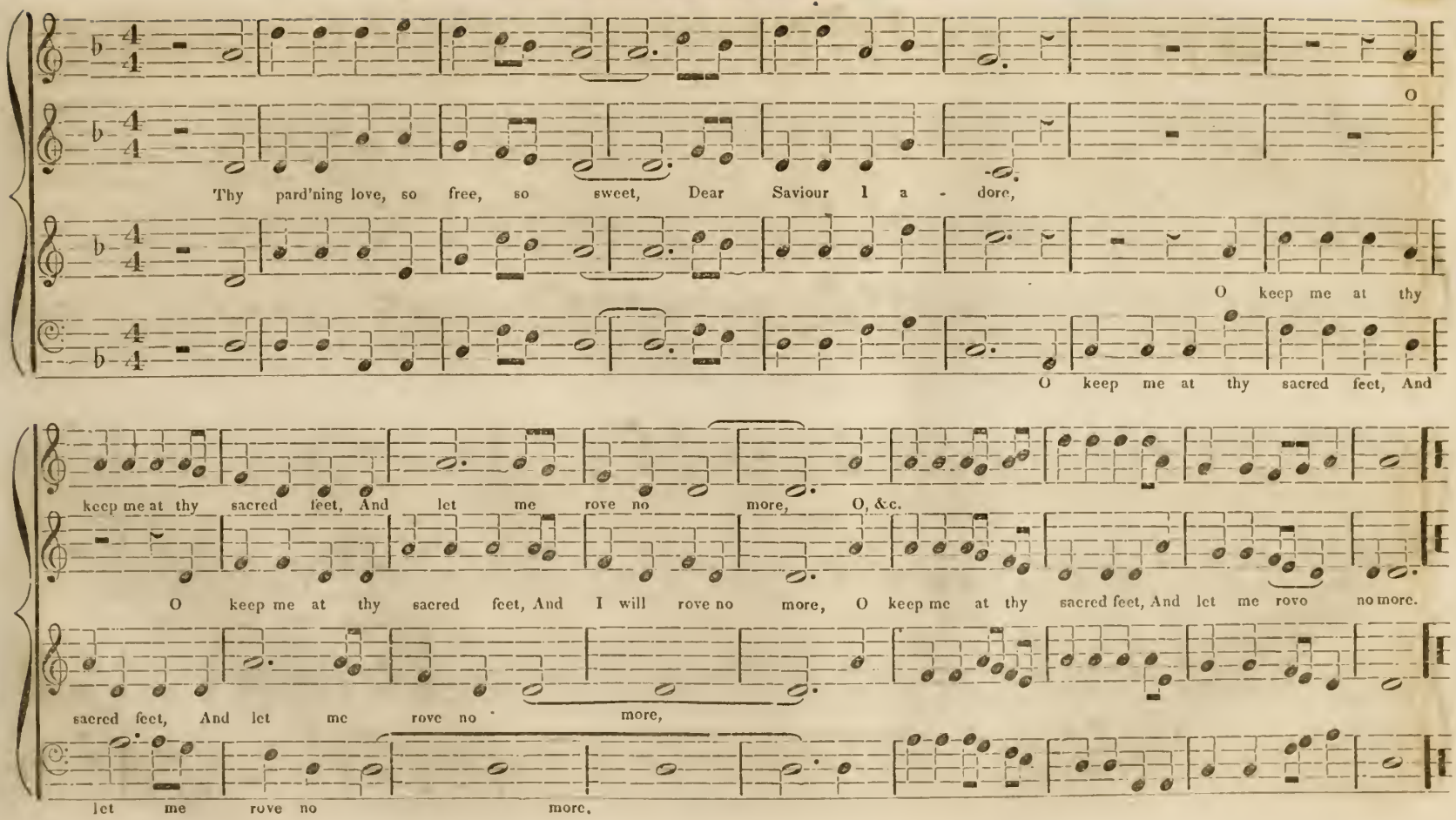


FUNERAL ANTHEM.

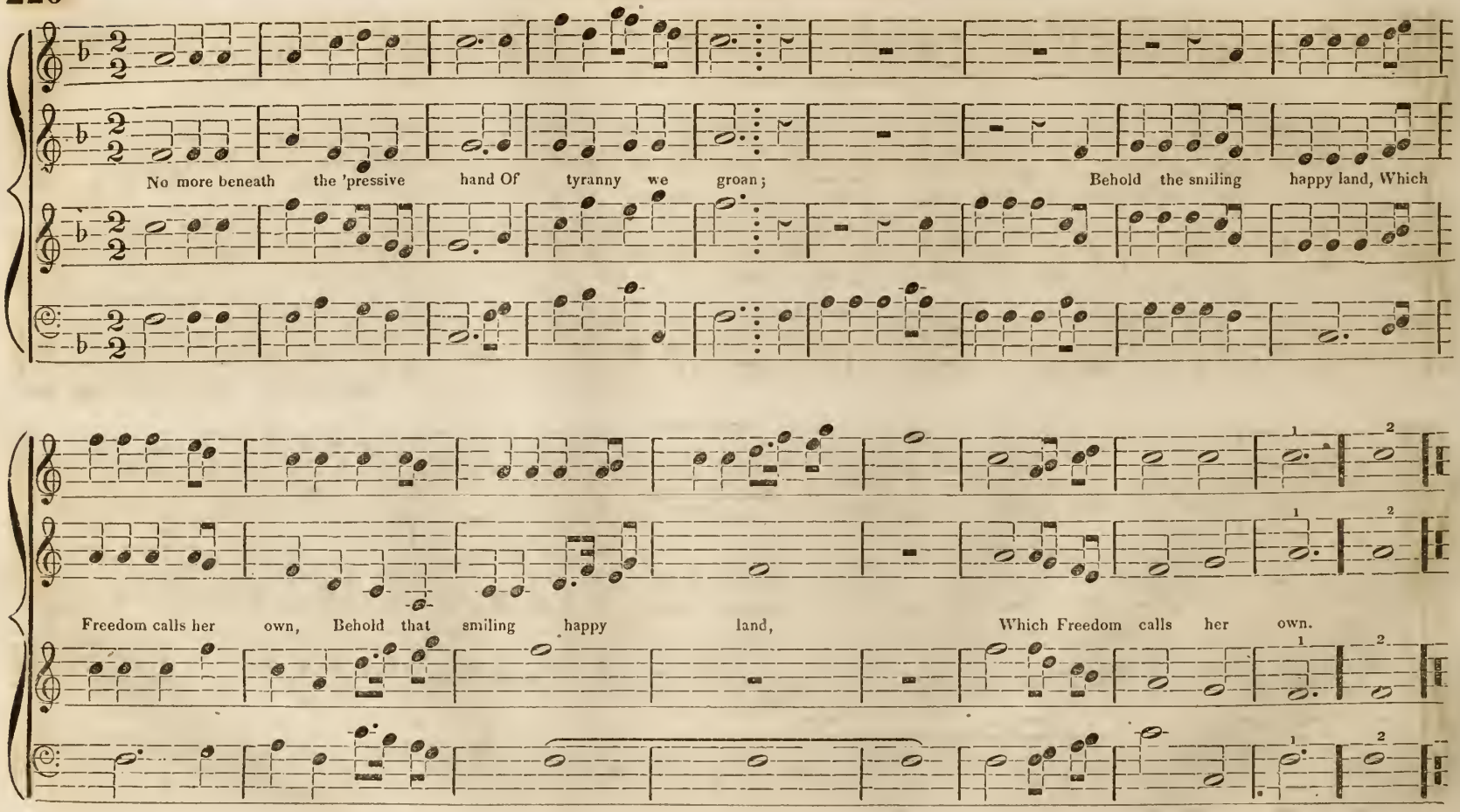
BILLINGS.




die in the Lord; Yea, saith the spirit, for they rest, for they rest, for they rest, for they rest, from their labors,
from their labors, from their labors, and their works which do follow, follow, follow, which do follow, follow them, which do follow them.


O
Thy pard'ning love, so free, so sweet, Dear Saviour I a - dore,
O keep me at thy
O keep me at thy sacred feet, And
keep me at thy sacred feet, And let me rove no more, O, &c.
O keep me at thy sacred feet, And I will rove no more, O keep me at thy sacred feet, And let me rove no more.
sacred feet, And let me rove no more,
let me rove no more.

FREEDOM. C. M.


No more beneath the 'pressive hand Of tyranny we groan;
Behold the smiling happy land, Which
Freedom calls her own, Behold that smiling happy land,
Which Freedom calls her own.

By swift de - grees our nature dies, Nor

Life like a a vain amusement flies, A fable or a song, By swift degrees our nature dies Nor

By swift de - grees our nature dies, Nor can our joys be

By swift degrees our nature dies, Nor can our joys be

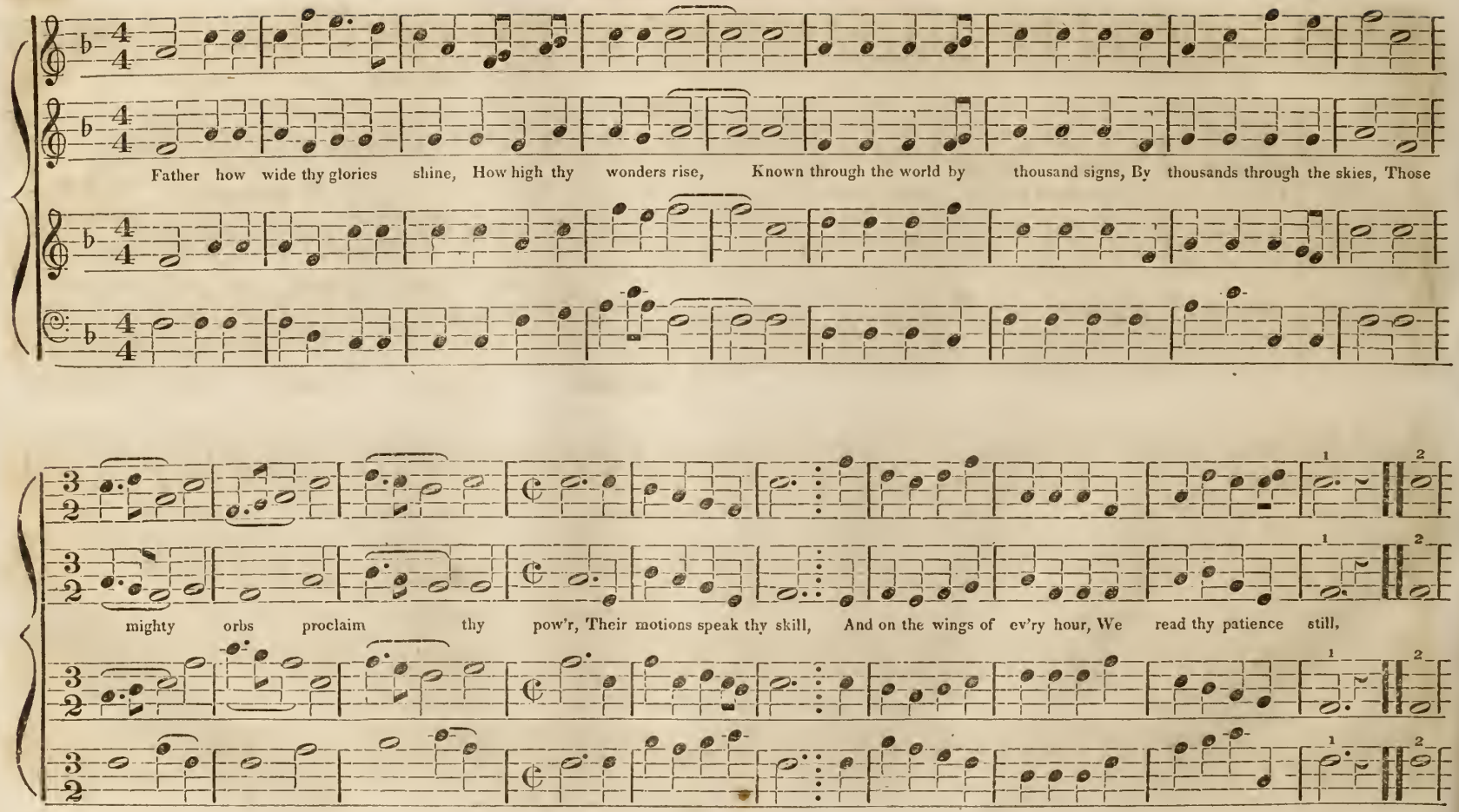
can our joys be long, our joys be long, By swift degrees our nature dies, Nor can our joys be long.

can our joys be long, By swift degrees our nature dies, Nor can our joys be long.

long, our joys be long, By swift degrees our nature dies, Nor can our joys be long, Nor can our joys be long.

long, our joys be long, By swift degrees our nature dies, Nor can our joys be long.

PORTLAND. C. M.


Father how wide thy glories shine, How high thy wonders rise, Known through the world by thousand signs, By thousands through the skies, Those
mighty orbs proclaim thy pow'r, Their motions speak thy skill, And on the wings of ev'ry hour, We read thy patience still,

But when I view thy great design To save re - bel - ious worms, There vengeance and com-

passion join, In their divinest forms, There the whole Deity is known, Nor dare a creature guess, Which of his glories brightest

PORTLAND. Concluded.

shone, The justice or the grace. Now the full glories of the Lamb, Adorn the heav'nly plain, Bright seraphs learn Immanuel's name, And

try the choicest strain, O, may I bear some humble part In that immortal song, Wonder and praise shall tune my heart, And love command my tongue.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor, the Lord will de - liver him, the Lord will deliver him, The Lord will deliver him in the time of trouble.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor, the Lord will preserve him and keep him a - live, the Lord will preserve him and keep him a - live.

And thou wilt not de - liver him, &c.

And thou wilt not deliver him, de - liver him, de - liver him into the will of his enemies.

And thou wilt not deliver him into the will of his enemies, de - liver him, de - liver him into the will of his enemies.

And thou wilt not de - liver him into the will of his enemies, de - liver him into the will of his enemies.

Pia. Blessed are the merciful, for they shall find mercy, Blessed are the merciful, the merciful, for they shall find mercy.

There is faith, hope and charity but the greatest of these is charity, is charity, is charity, but the greatest of these is charity.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor, the Lord shall strengthen him, shall strengthen him, shall strengthen him, shall strengthen him on a bed of languishing.

He that giveth to the poor, he that giveth to the poor, he lendeth to the Lord, he lendeth to the Lord, and

He that giveth to the poor, he lendeth to the Lord, he that giveth to the poor, he lendeth to the Lord, he

He that giveth to the poor, he that giveth to the poor, he lendeth to the Lord, he lendeth to the Lord, he

He that giveth to the poor, - - he lendeth to the Lord,

he will repay it, and he will re - pay it,

and he will re - pay it, and he will re - pay it, re - pay it, re - pay it, and he will re - pay it,

lendeth to the Lord,

and he will repay it,

The poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and de- - liver'd, and de- - liver'd, and de- - liv- - er'd him from all his trouble.

A Father to the fatherless, the widow's God and Guide, A Father to the fatherless, the widow's God and Guide. Pure re- - ligion,

ANTHEM. Continued.

pure religion and un - de - fil - ed before God and the Father is to visit the widow, to visit the widow, to visit the

widow and father - less, and to keep himself unspotted, to keep himself unspot - ted, to keep himself un - spot - ted from the world.

Blessed be the Lord God from ev - er - last - ing, to ev - er - last - ing, praise the Lord, A - men,

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from ev - er - lasting, to ever - lasting, A - men, A - men, praise the

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from ever - lasting to ever - lasting, From ever - lasting, to ever - lasting, praise the

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, from ever - last - ing A - men to ever - last - ing, praise the

praise the Lord, and let all the people say A - men, and let all the people say A - men, and let all the people say

Lord A - men, let them say - - - A - men, A - - men.

Lord, A - men, A - men, and let all the people say, and let all the people say A - men.

Lord, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, and let all the people say

ANTHEM. Concluded.

A - men, and let all the people say A - men, and let al the people say A - men,

and let all the people say, and let all the people say, A - men, and let all the people say, let them say,

and let all the people say, And let all the people say A - - men,

and let all the people say A - - - men, and let all the people say,

let them say Hallelujah,

let them say A - men, Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah, let them say A - men, A - men, A - men.

Hal - le - lu - jah,

A - men, A - - men.

TENOR SOLO.

Behold he is my salvation; I will trust and not be afraid, I will trust and not be a - fraid.

TREBLE DUET.

For the Lord Je - ho - vah, Je - ho - vah, Je - ho - vah,

TENOR.

Je - ho - vah, is my strength.

TREBLE SOLO.

and my song, he also is become my salvation, he also is become my sal - vation.

Je - ho - vah.

For the Lord Je - ho - vah, Je - hovah, Je - ho - vah, Je-

Je - hovah,

Je - hovah,

hovah is my strength and my song,

He is become, he is become my sal-

become my sal- - vation, he is become my sal- - vation.

he is become, he is be- - come my sal- - vation, sal- - vation, sal- - vation, he is become my sal- - vation.

- vation, he is, he is become my salvation,

become my salvation, he

BASS SOLO.

He hath raised up the taber- - nacle of David, of Da- - - - - - - - - - - - vid that was fallen, he has closed up the breaches thereof.

he hath raised up the ruins, he has built it as in the days of old, and causeth his people to rejoice, to rejoice, to rejoice, to rejoice, to rejoice therein.

call upon his name,

Among the nations, make mention that his name

Praise the Lord, - - - is ex-

declare his doings,

ex - alted,

ex - alted, his name is ex - alt - ed, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, declare his

alt - ed call upon his name.

A - - mong the

doings, the nations, make mention that his name is ex - - alt - ed, his name is ex - - alt - ed.

a - mong, a - mong,

TREBLE SOLO.

Sing un - to the Lord, for he hath done excel - lent things;

BASS SOLO.

This is known in all the earth, this is known in all the earth, this is known, this is known, this is known in all the earth.

COUNTER SOLO.

Cry out and shout thou in - hab - it - ant of Zi - on, in - hab - it - ant of Zi - on, for great is the Holy One of Israel, the Holy, Holy One of Israel In the midst of thee, In the midst of thee.

Cry out aud shout thou inhabitant, inhabitant of Zi - on, of Zion, For great is the Holy One of Israel,

in the midst of thee,

For great is the Holy One of Israel, in the midst of thee, in the midst of thee,

Cry out and shout thou in-

Shout, Shout, Shout,

Cry out and shout thou inhabitant of Zion. for great is the Holy One of Israel in the midst, in the midst, the midst of thee.

Cry out and shout thou inhabitant of Zi - on, Shout, Shout, Shout,

- habitant of Zion, Shout,

TENOR SOLO

Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah,

BASS SOLO.

For the Lord God om - nipo - tent reigneth,

For the Lord God om - nipo - tent reigneth,

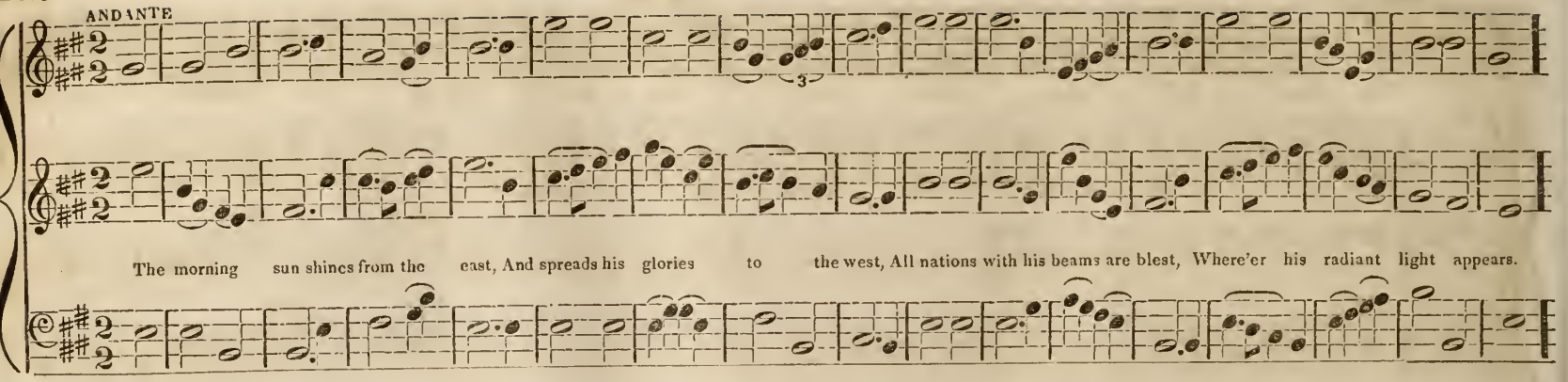
Amen, Amen,

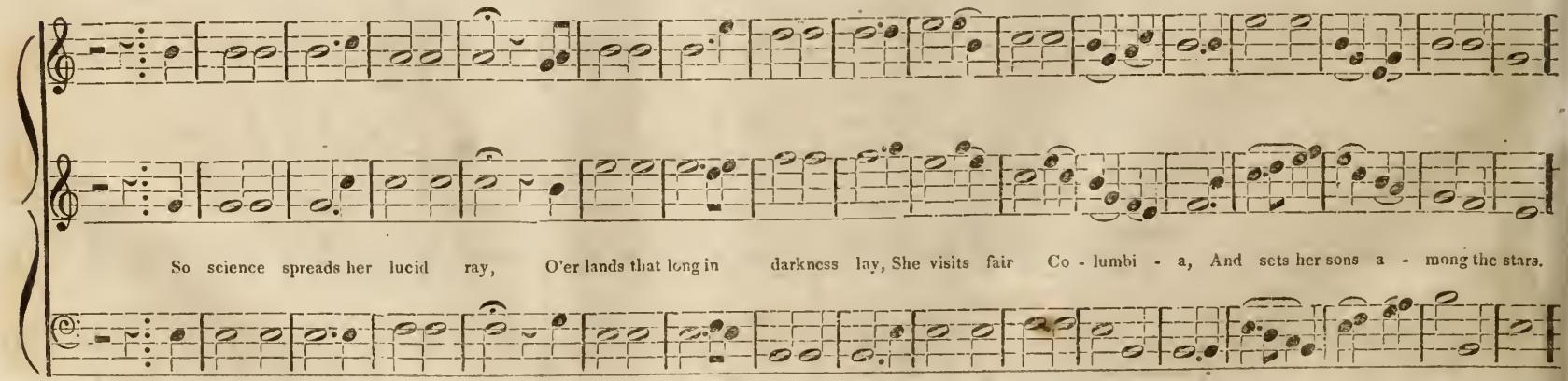
Amen, Amen.

For the Lord

Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah, Halle - lujah, Amen.

God om - nipo - tent reigneth,


ANDANTE
The morning sun shines from the east, And spreads his glories to the west, All nations with his beams are blest, Where'er his radiant light appears.

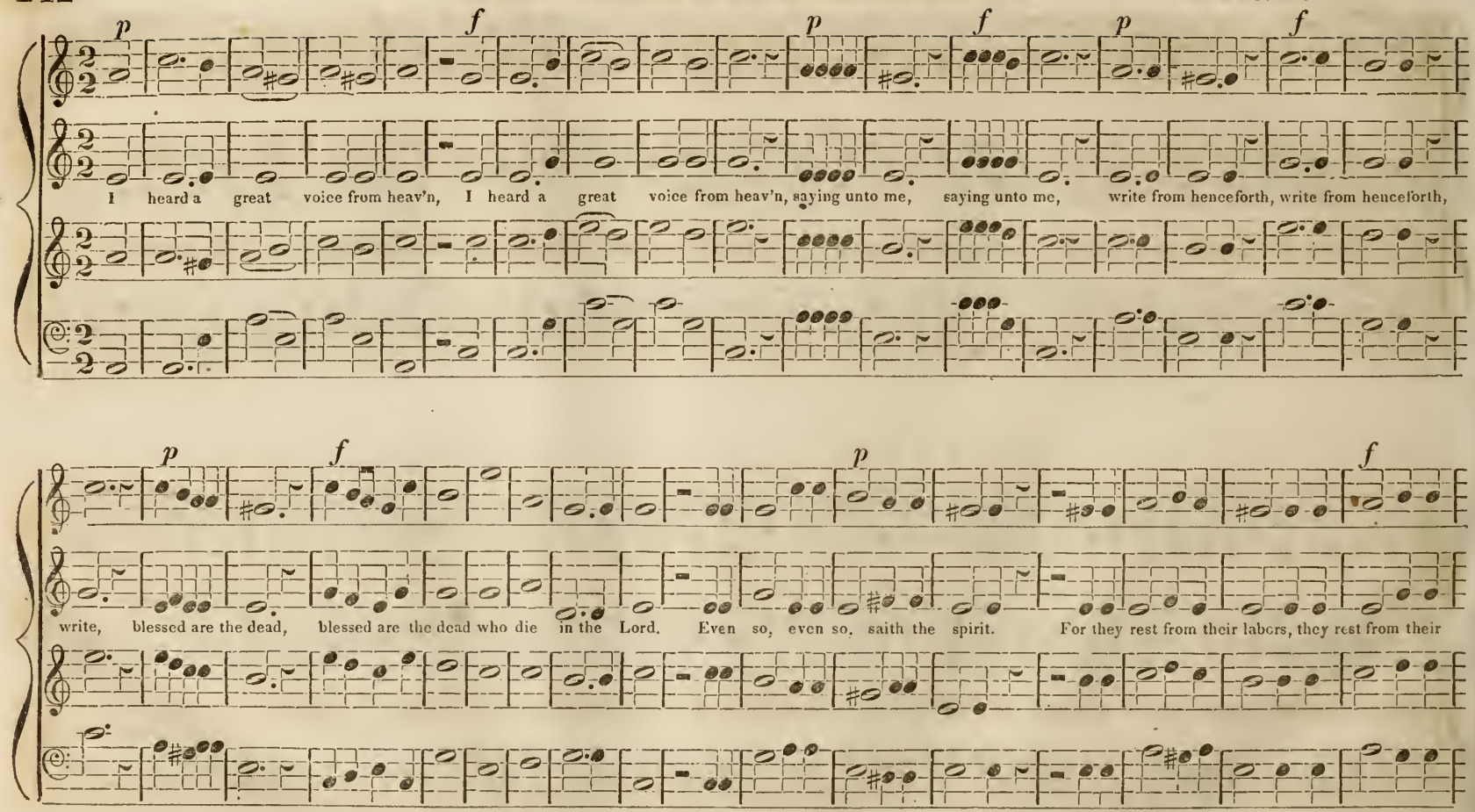

So science spreads her lucid ray, O'er lands that long in darkness lay, She visits fair Co - lumbi - a, And sets her sons a - mong the stars.

Lively.

Fair freedom, her at- - tendant, waits, To bless the portals of her gates, To crown the young and rising States, With laurels of im- - mortal day. The

1 2 Repeat loud.

British yoke, the Gallic chain, Was urg'd upon our necks in vain; All haughty tyrants we disdain, And shout long live A- - merica.


p f p f p f
I heard a great voice from heav'n, I heard a great voice from heav'n, saying unto me, saying unto me, write from henceforth, write from henceforth,
p f p f
write, blessed are the dead, blessed are the dead who die in the Lord. Even so, even so, saith the spirit. For they rest from their labors, they rest from their

FUNERAL ANTHEM. Concluded.

p *f* VERY SLOW.

labors, they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them, their works do follow them, their works do follow them.

GETHSEMANE. L. M.

J. L. CLAPP.

'Twas on that dark, that doleful night, The powers of earth and hell arose, Against the Son of God's delight, And friends betray'd him to his foes.

BABYLON. C. M.

Come sing us one of Zion's songs, And melody perform, And by the river Bab - y - lon, No longer sit and mourn, mourn, mourn, and

Affectionate.

My airs all fled my

by the river Bab - y - lon No longer sit and mourn, How can I sing with my harp strings broke, Or melody perform,

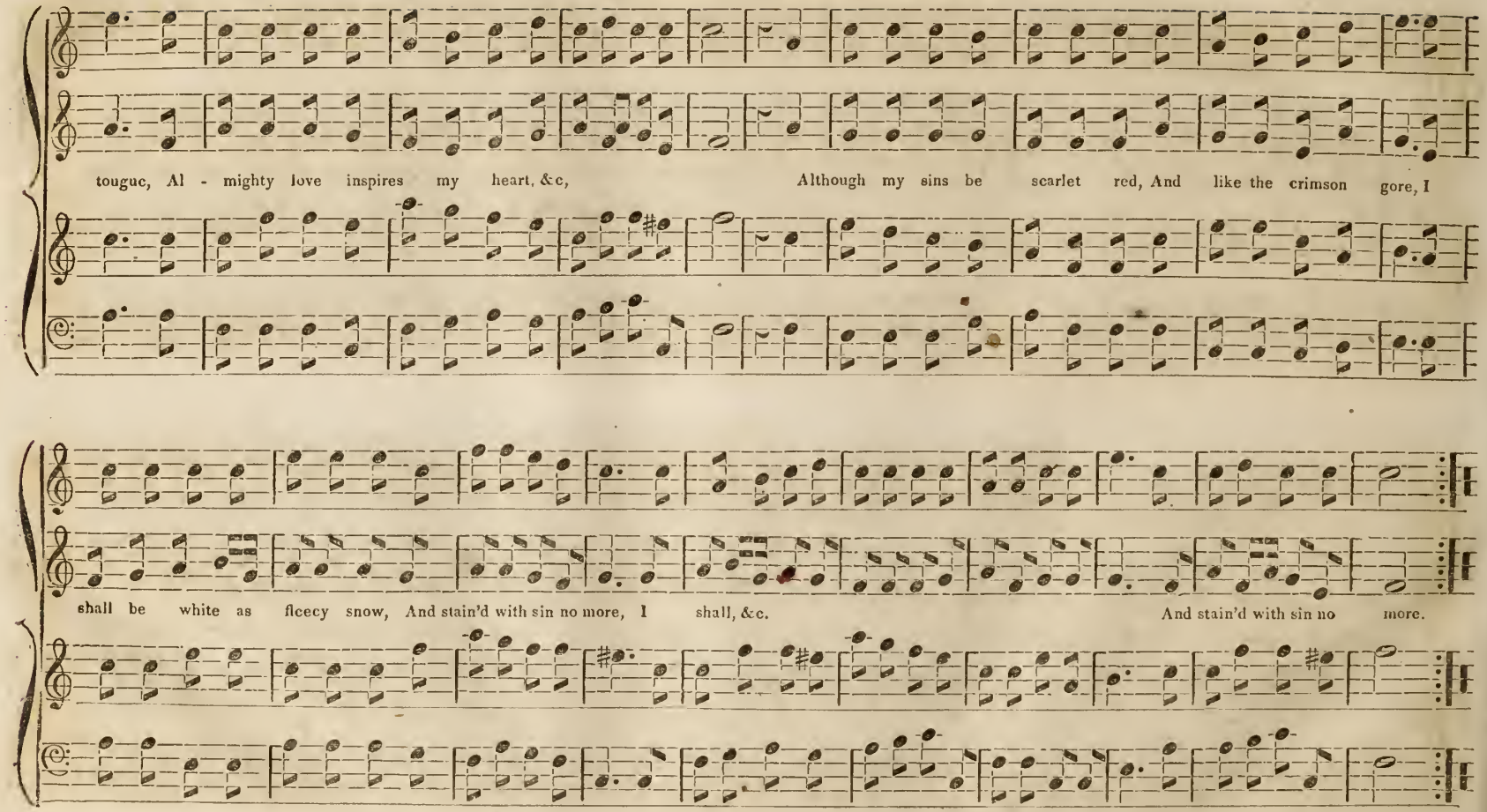
My

pleasures and my joys all mixed with pain, My harp is on the willows hung, And the strings all out of tune, Well may I sit and sigh and mourn, The

Joyful.

best of friends is gone. Now shall my inward joys arise, and burst into a song, Almighty love inspires my heart and pleasure tunes my

BABYLON. Concluded.



1. Father of our feeble race, Wise, beneficent and kind, Spread o'er nature's ample face, Flows thy goodness unconfin'd,

2. Lord, what off'ring shall we bring, At thine altars when we bow? Hearts, the pure, unsullied spring, Whence the kind affections flow

3. Willing hands to lead the blind, Bind the wound, or feed the poor; Love embracing all mankind; Charity with lib'ral store.

p *Cres.*

Musing in the silent grove, Or the busy walks of men, Still we trace thy wond'rous love, Claiming large returns again.

Soft compassion's feeling soul, By the melting eye express'd; Sympathy, at whose control, Sorrow leaves the wounded breast.

Teach us, O thou Heavenly King, Thus to show our grateful mind; Thus th' accepted off'ring bring, Love to thee and all mankind.

Almighty love in-

Now shall my inward joys arise, And burst into a song, Al-

Almighty love inspires my heart, And

Almighty love inspires my heart, And pleasure

spires my heart, And pleasure tunes my tongue, Almighty love inspires my heart And pleasure tunes my tongue.

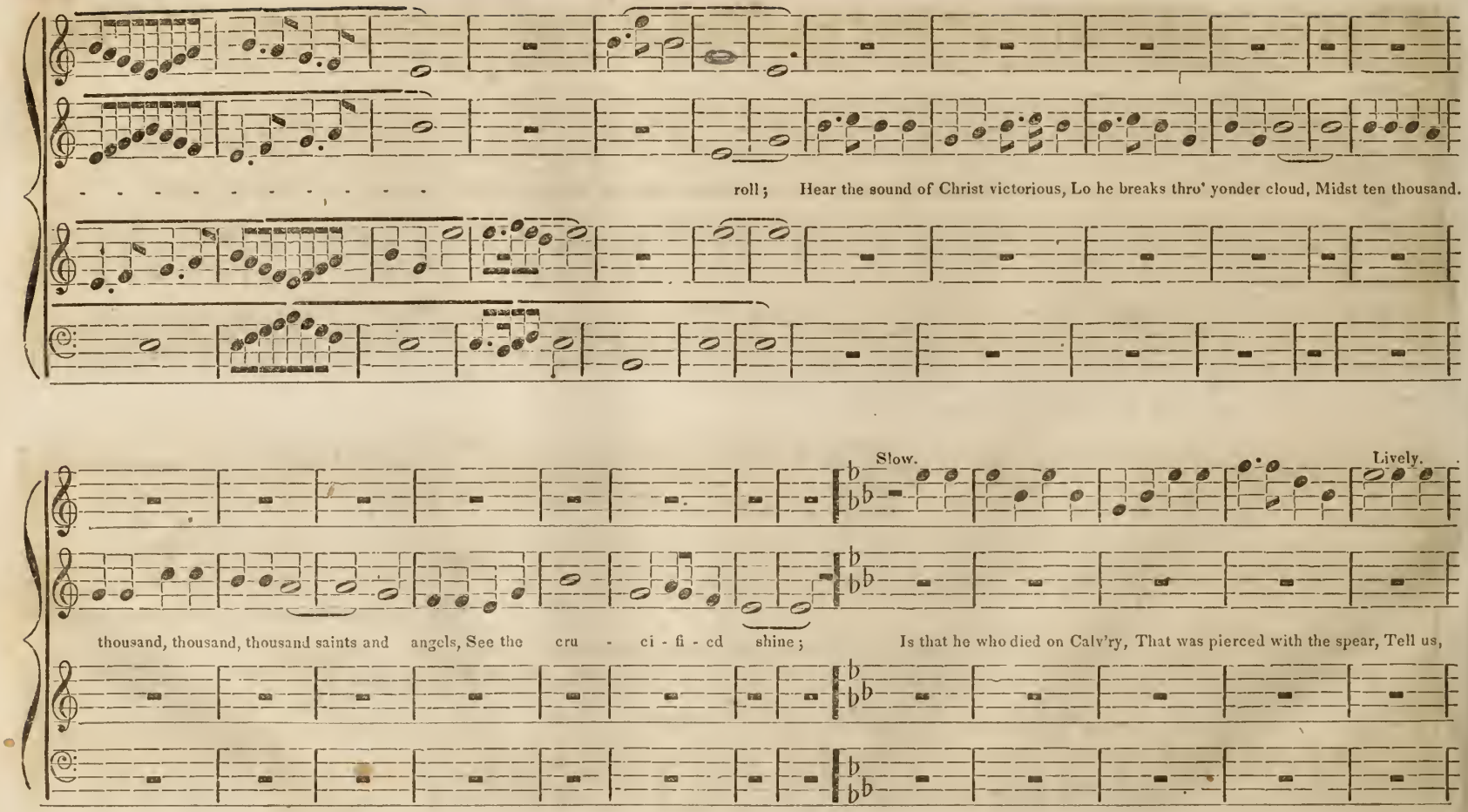
mighty love inspires my heart, And pleasure tunes my tongue. And pleasure tunes my tongue.

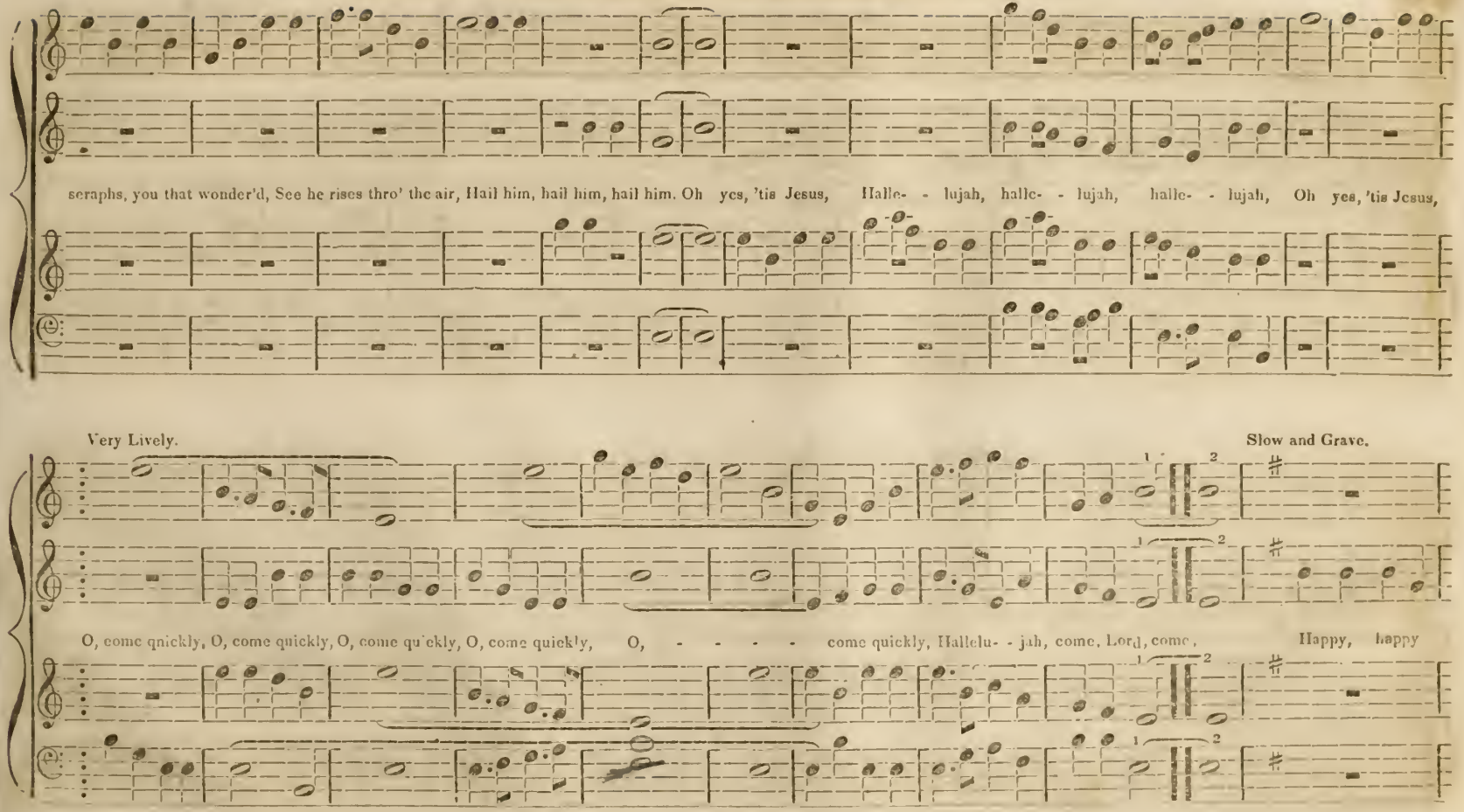
pleasure tunes my tongue, Almighty love inspires my heart, And pleasure tunes my tongue.

tnnes my tongue, Almighty love inspires my heart, And pleasure tunes my tongue.

Hark, hark, ye mortals hear the trumpet Sounding loud the mighty roar, Hark, the archangel's voice proclaiming Thou, old time, shall be no more.

His loud trumpet, His loud trumpet rends the tombs.— Ye dead, awake, See the purple banner flying, Hear the judgment chariot roll, roll - -


roll; Hear the sound of Christ victorious, Lo he breaks thro' yonder cloud, Midst ten thousand.
Slow.
Lively.
thousand, thousand, thousand saints and angels, See the cru - ci - fi - ed shine; Is that he who died on Calv'ry, That was pierced with the spear, Tell us,


seraphs, you that wonder'd, See he rises thro' the air, Hail him, hail him, hail him. Oh yes, 'tis Jesus, Halle- - lujah, halle- - lujah, halle- - lujah, Oh yes, 'tis Jesus,
Very Lively.
Slow and Grave.
O, come quickly, O, come quickly, O, come quickly, O, come quickly, O, - - - - - come quickly, Hallelu- - jah, come, Lord, come, Happy, happy

Soft.

mourners, happy mourners, hap - py mourners, Lo in clouds, he comes, he comes, View him smiling. Now determined ev'ry evil to destroy, All ye nations

Loud.

now shall sing him songs of ev - er - lasting joy. Now redemption long expected, See the solemn pomp appear, All his people, once rejected, Now shall meet him

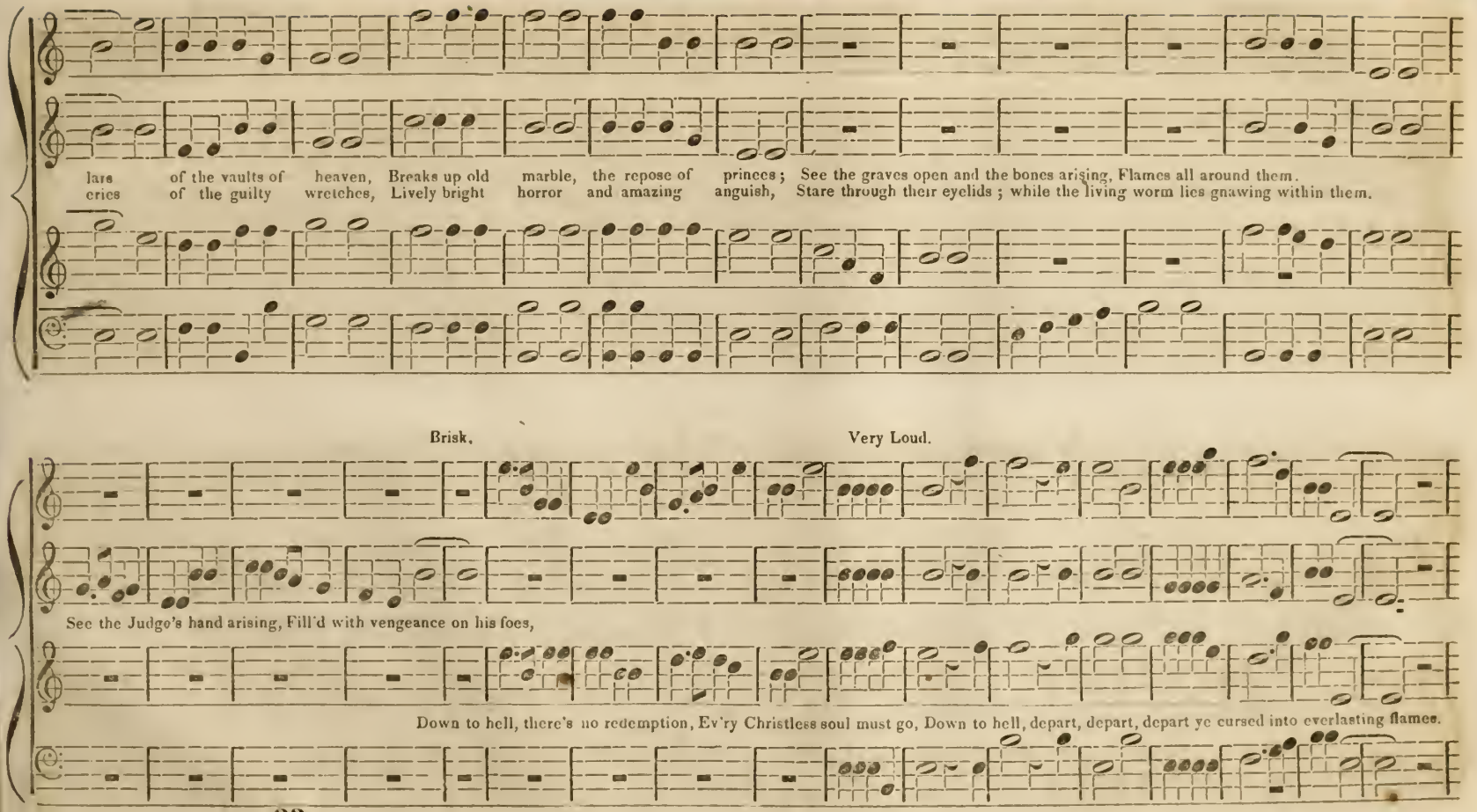
in the air, Hallelujah, hallelujah, welcome, welcome, bleeding Lamb, Now his merit by the harpers, Thro' the eternal deep resounds. Now re-

splendent shine his nail prints. Ev'ry eye shall see the wound, They who pierced him shall at his appearance wail.

Ev'ry island, sea and mountain, Heav'n and earth shall flee away; All who hate him, must ashamed, Hear the trump proclaim the day, Come to judgment, Come to judgment,

Come to judgment, Stand before the son of man, Hark, Hark, the archangel swells the solemn summons loud.

Tears the strong pil-
Hark, the shrill out-


lars of the vaults of heaven, Breaks up old marble, the repose of princes; See the graves open and the bones arising, Flames all around them.
cries of the guilty wretches, Lively bright horror and amazing anguish, Stare through their eyelids; while the living worm lies gnawing within them.
Brisk.
Very Loud.
See the Judge's hand arising, Fill'd with vengeance on his foes,
Down to hell, there's no redemption, Ev'ry Christless soul must go, Down to hell, depart, depart, depart ye cursed into everlasting flames.

Very Slow and Soft. Brisk. Lively and Loud.

Hear the Saviour's words of mercy, Come ye ransom'd sinners home; Swift and joyful on your journey, To the palace of your God.

See the souls that earth despised in celestial glories move, Hallelujah, big with wonder, Praising Christ's eternal love; Hallelujah, hallelujah, echo through the realms of light.

Joy celestial, hymns harmonious, In soft symphony resound, Angels, seraphs harps and trumpets, Swell the sweet angelic sound; Hail, Almighty, hail, Almighty, Great eternal Lord, Amen.

DIRGE, On the death of a young Lady.

Hark! she bids all her friends adieu, Some angel calls her to the spheres, Our eyes the radiant saint pursue, Thro' liquid tele-

scopes of tears. And is the lovely, lovely shadow fled? And is the lovely, lovely shadow fled?

And is the lovely, lovely shadow fled? - - - - The blooming wonder of her years, So soon enshrin'd a-

And is the lovely, lovely shadow fled?

DIRGE, Concluded.

mong the dead, So soon enshrined among the dead, She justly claims our pious tears, Farewell, bright soul, Farewell, bright soul, a short farewell, 'Till we shall meet, 'Till

Moderato. Lively.

we shall meet again above, In the sweet groves where pleasures dwell, And trees of life bear fruits of love, And trees of life, And trees of life, &c.

Hail the day that saw him rise, Ravish'd from our wishful eyes; Christ a while to mortals giv'n, Re - ascends his native heav'n.

There the pompous triumph waits; Lift your heads, eternal gates! Wide unfold the radiant scene; Take the King of Glory in.

WORSHIP. S. M.

JOHN MAXIM. [1848.]

SLOW AND SOFT.

Lord, in thy name we come, To worship in thy fear, May ev'ry heart and ev'ry tongue, Thy sacred name revere.

RALEIGH. L. M.

BILLINGS.

My flesh shall slumber in the ground, Till the last trumpet's joyful sound, Then burst the chains with sweet surprise, And in my Saviour's image rise.

Who is this that cometh from Edom, Who is this that cometh from Edom with his garments dy'd in blood; His name 'tis called,

Moderate.

His name 'tis called Wonderful, Counsellor, Wonderful, Counsellor, the mighty, mighty God, the mighty, mighty God, the Prince of Peace, the everlasting Father,

'Tis my Redeemer who expir'd for me upon the mount of Calvary; There drop'd a flowing tear, Oh, the sharp pangs of smarting pain My dear Redeemer bore, When

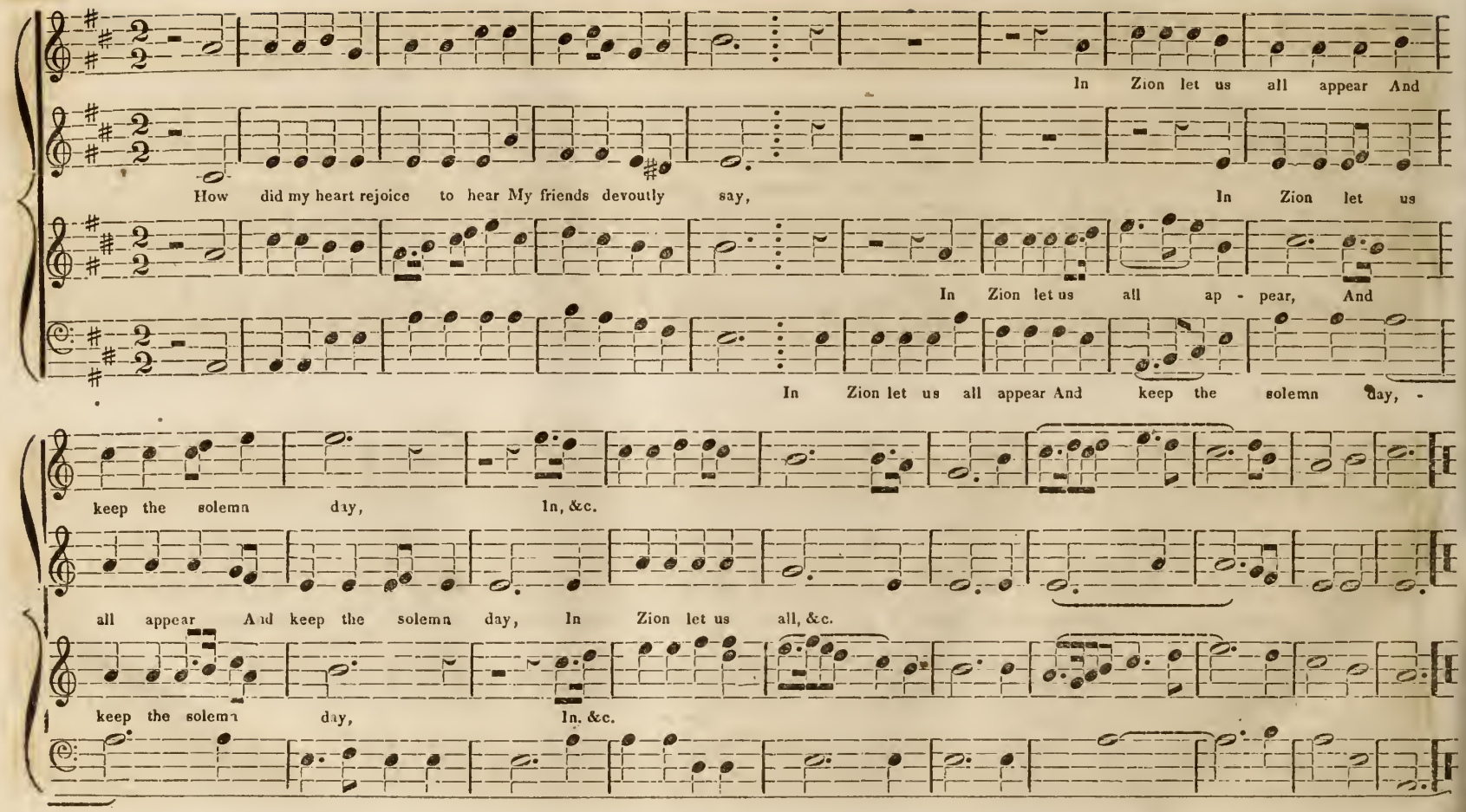
knotty whips and ragged thorns, His sacred body tore, When knotty whips and ragged thorns, His sacred body tore.

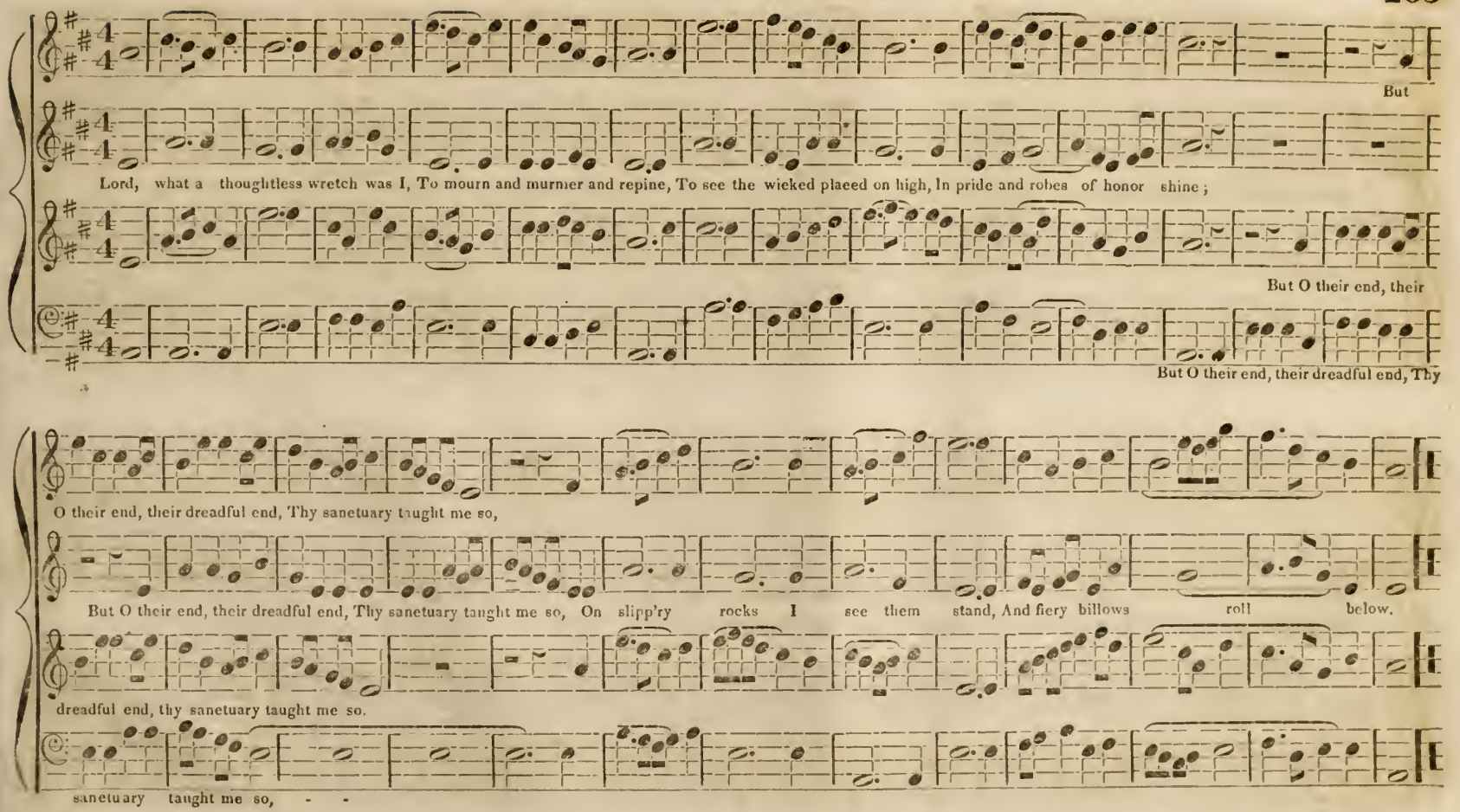
From low pursuits exalt my mind, From ev'ry vice of ev'ry kind; Nor let my conduct ever tend To wound the feelings of a friend. Though

golden flow'rs my path should trace, And joys salute me as I pass; Yet may my gen'rous bosom know, And learn to feel an- - - other's woe.

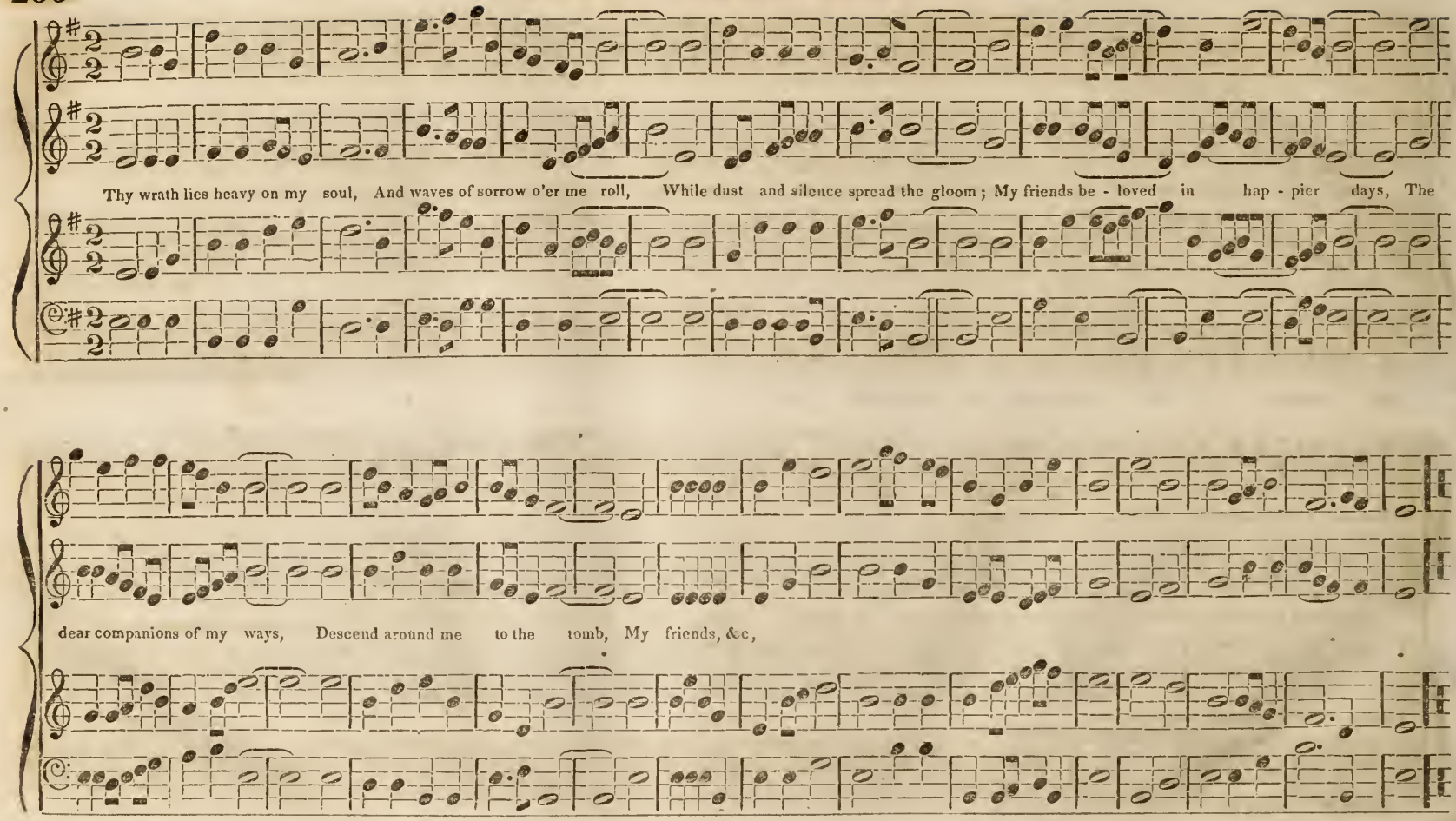
SHELBURNE. C. M.

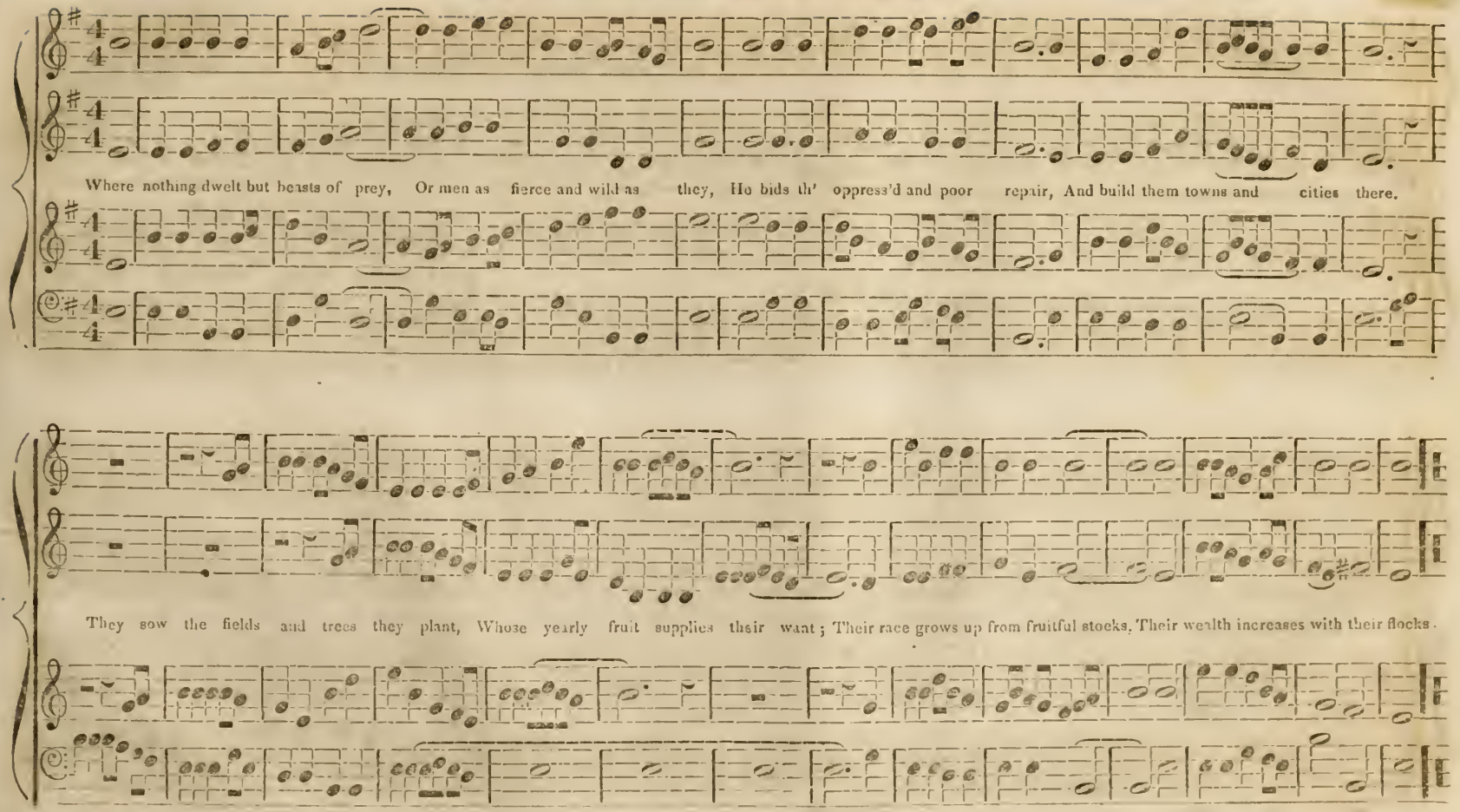
REYNOLDS.




But
Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I, To mourn and murmer and repine, To see the wicked placed on high, In pride and robes of honor shine;
But O their end, their
But O their end, their dreadful end, Thy
O their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanctuary taught me so,
But O their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanctuary taught me so, On slipp'ry rocks I see them stand, And fiery billows roll below.
dreadful end, thy sanctuary taught me so.
sanctuary taught me so, - -

FRIENDSHIP. L. P. M.




Where nothing dwelt but beasts of prey, Or men as fierce and wild as they, He bids th' oppress'd and poor repair, And build them towns and cities there.
They sow the fields and trees they plant, Whose yearly fruit supplies their want; Their race grows up from fruitful stocks, Their wealth increases with their flocks.

DEANFIELD. L. M.

Behold the great accuser cast, Down

Now is the hour of darkness past, Christ has assum'd his reigning pow'r; Be - hold the great ac-

Behold the great accuser cast, Down from the

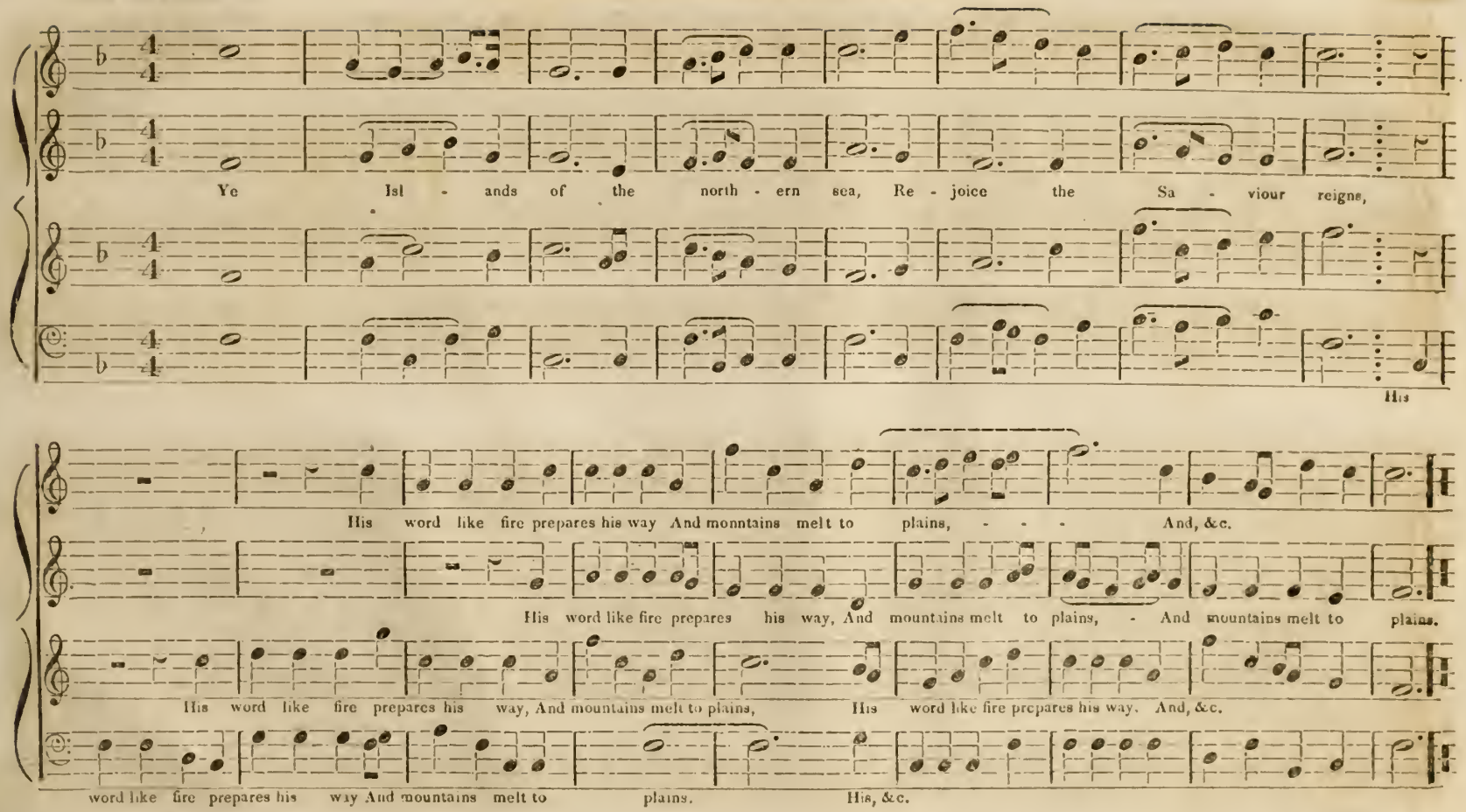
Behold the great accuser cast, Down from the skies, Down from the skies to

from the skies to rise no more, Behold the great accuser cast, Down from the skies, Down, &c.

cu - ser cast, Down from the skies to rise no more, Down from the skies to rise no more, to rise no more, Down from the skies to rise no more.

skies to rise no more, Behold, &c.,

rise no more, Behold, &c.


Ye Isl - ands of the north - ern sea, Re - joice the Sa - viour reigns,
His
His word like fire prepares his way And monntains melt to plains, - - - And, &c.
His word like fire prepares his way, And mountains melt to plains, - And mountains melt to plains.
His word like fire prepares his way, And mountains melt to plains, His word like fire prepares his way. And, &c.
word like fire prepares his way And mountains melt to plains. His, &c.

JAY. C. M.

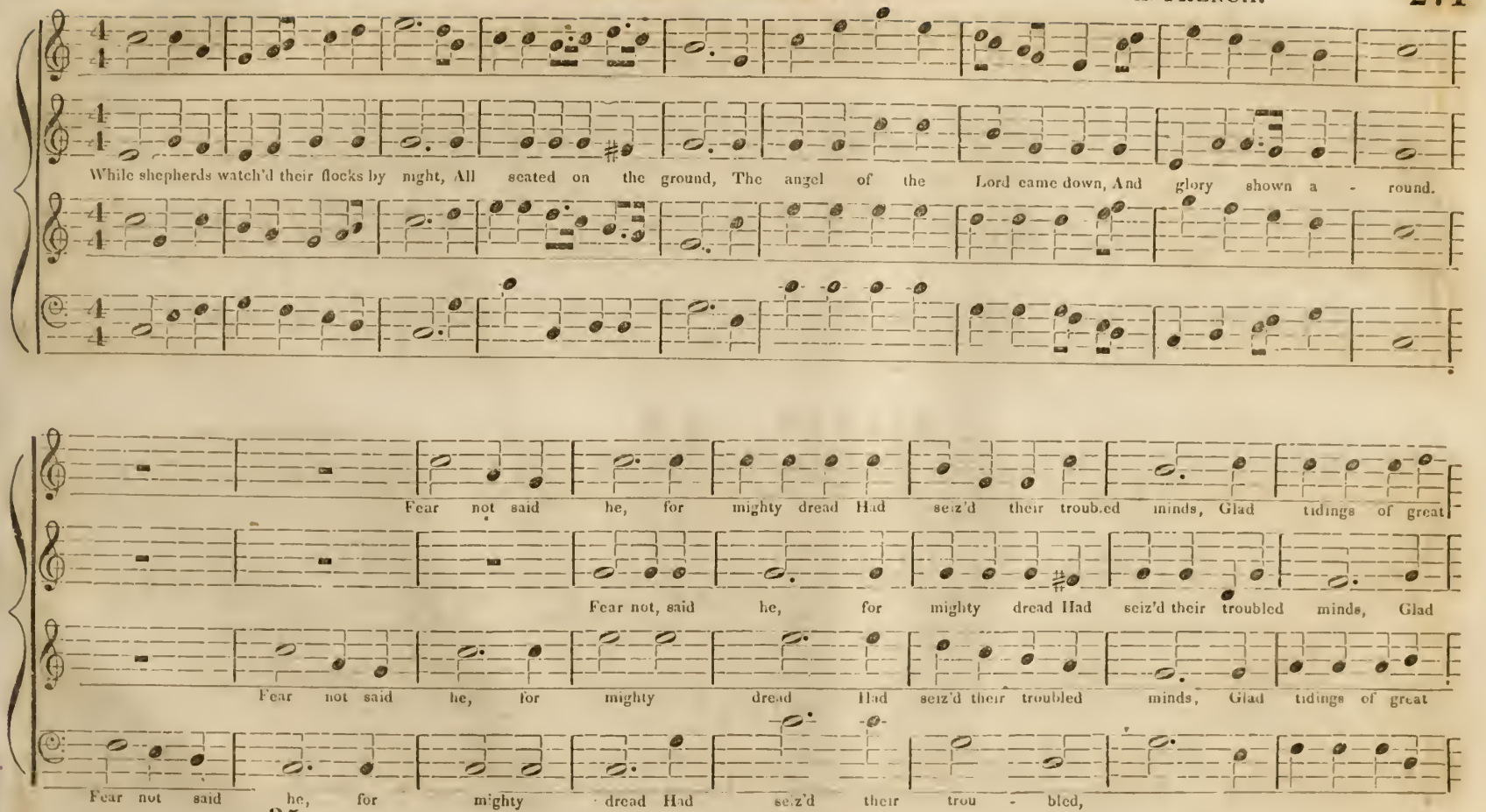
J. GOULD. 1849.

Salvation! let the echo fly The spacious earth around; While all the armies of the sky, Conspire to raise the sound.

WELD. C. M.

J. GOULD. 1849.

O, the delights, the heav'nly joys, The glories of the place, Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams of his o'er - flowing grace.


While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shown a - round.
Fear not said he, for mighty dread Had seiz'd their troub.ed minds, Glad tidings of great
Fear not, said he, for mighty dread Had seiz'd their troubled minds, Glad
Fear not said he, for mighty dread Had seiz'd their troubled minds, Glad tidings of great
Fear not said he, for mighty dread Had seiz'd their trou - bled,

NEW BETHLEHEM. Concluded.

joy I bring, To, &c.

tidings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind, To you and all - - - man - kind.

joy I bring To, &c.

WILTON. S. M.

J. GOULD. 1849.

Thy bounties, gracious Lord, With gratitude we own, We praise thy providential grace, That showers its blessings down. That, &c.

He helps the stranger in distress, The widow and the

The Lord hath eyes to give the blind, The Lord supports the sinking mind, He sends the lab'ring conscience peace, He helps the stranger

He helps the stranger

He helps the stranger in distress, The widow and the

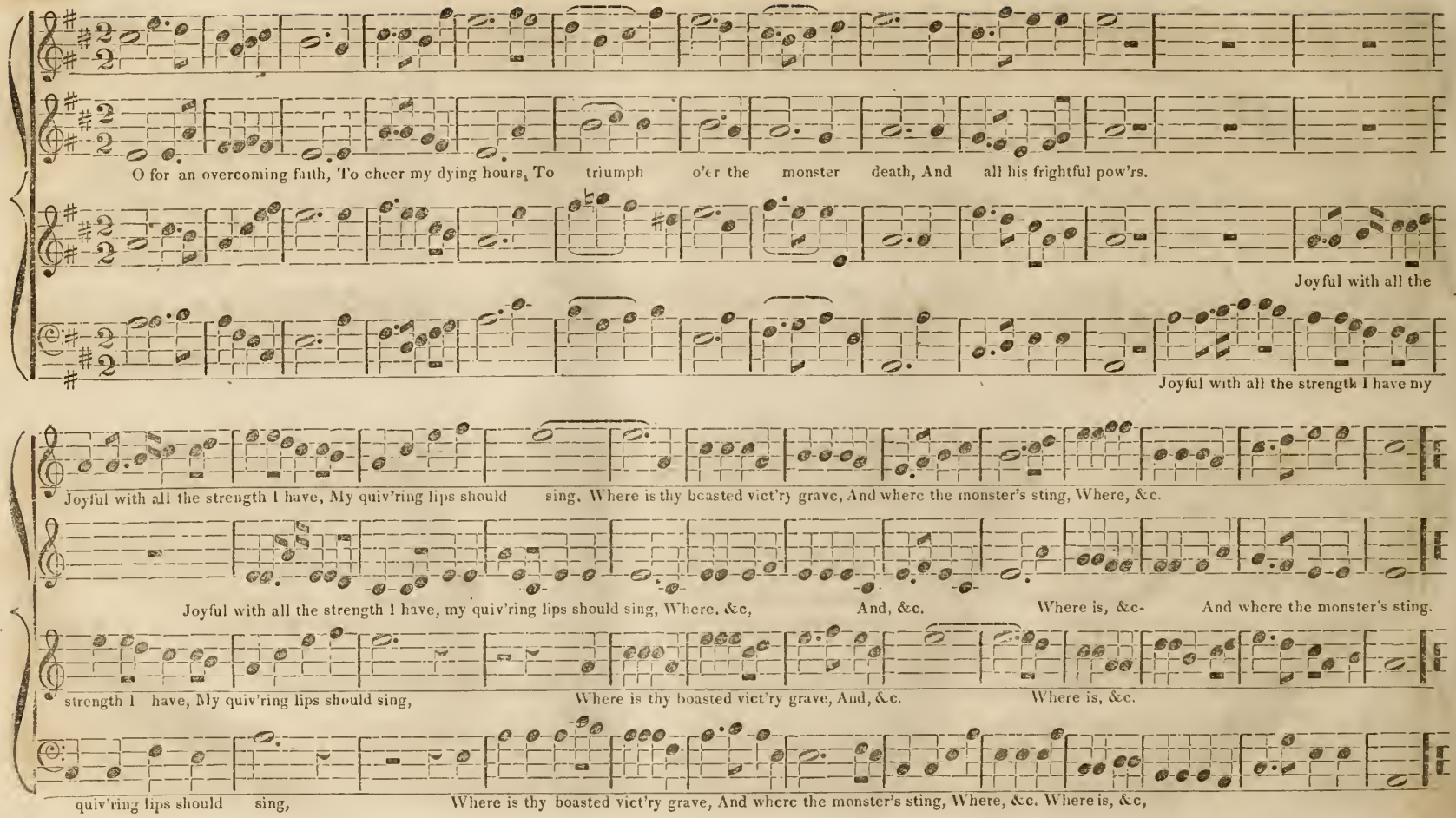
fatherless, And grants the pris'ner sweet release, And grants, &c. He helps the stranger in distress, The widow and the fatherless, And grants, &c. And grants, &c.

in distress, The widow and the fatherless, He helps the stranger in distress, fatherless, And grants, &c. And grants, &c.

in distress, The widow and the fatherless, And grants, &c. He helps the stranger in distress, the fatherless, And grants, &c. And grants, &c.

fatherless, And grants the pris'ner sweet release, He helps the stranger in distress, The widow and the fatherless, And grants, &c., And grants, &c.

POMFRET. C. M.


O for an overcoming faith, To cheer my dying hours, To triumph o'er the monster death, And all his frightful pow'rs.
Joyful with all the
Joyful with all the strength I have my
Joyful with all the strength I have, My quiv'ring lips should sing. Where is thy boasted vict'ry grave, And where the monster's sting, Where, &c.
Joyful with all the strength I have, my quiv'ring lips should sing, Where, &c, And, &c. Where is, &c- And where the monster's sting.
strength I have, My quiv'ring lips should sing, Where is thy boasted vict'ry grave, And, &c. Where is, &c.
quiv'ring lips should sing, Where is thy boasted vict'ry grave, And where the monster's sting, Where, &c. Where is, &c,

Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The gladly solemn sound, Let all the nations know To earth's re - mo - test bound,

The

The year of ju - bi - lee is come, The year of ju - bi - lee is come, Return, &c.

The year of jubi - lee is come, The year of jubi - lee is come, Re - turn ye ransom'd sinners home.

The year of ju - bi - lee is come Return ye ransom'd sinners home, Return, &c.

The year of ju - bi - lee is come, Return ye ransom'd sinners home, - - - - - Return, &c.

ROSE OF SHARON. C. M.

The Rose of Sharon blossoms here, The fairest flow'r that blows,

White lillies all around appear, And each his glory shows, The Rose of Sharon

The Rose of Sharon blossoms here, The

The Rose of Sharon blossoms here, The fairest flow'r that

The fairest flow'r that blows,

blossoms here, The fairest flow'r that blows, The Rose of Sharon blossoms here, The fairest flow'r that blows.

fairest flow'r that blows,

blows, - - - - - - - - - - -

MORTALITY. C. M.

Stoop down my thoughts, that used to rise, Converse awhile with death, Think how a gasping mortal - lies, And

Think how—

Think how a gasping - mortal lies, And pants away his breath, And

And pants - - away his breath. Think how, &c.

Think how - - a gasping mortal - lies, - - - - - - And pants away his breath.

pants away— Think how— And pants— And pants—

pants— Think how—

ALPHABETICAL INDEX.

Admiration, 261
All Saints New, 18
Alpha, 73
America, 131
Amherst, 167
Amity, 153
Angels' Song, 10
Animation, 216
Anthem, (Billings') 225
Anthem for Easter, 201
Anthem, (Selby's) 233
Archdale, 70
Arlington, 66
Arnheim, 10
Arundel, 64
Aurora, 140
Auspicious Morn, 176
Axminster, 64
Aylesbury, 136
Babylon, 244
Balloon, 22
Baltimore, 164
Bangor, 65
Barbary, 190
Barby, 89
Bath, 14, 168
Bedford, 186
Beneficence, 217
Bermondsey, 161
Bethesda, 165
Blue Hill, 13
Bolsover, 44
Boston, 120
Braintree, 67
Brandywine, 173
Bridgewater, 11
Bristol, 12
Brookfield, 17
Buckfield, 39
Buckingham, 74
Calvary, 95
Cambridge, 72
Canterbury, 104
Canterbury New, 77
Carthage, 191
Carver, 248
Castle Street, 45
Chester, 9
China, 89
Coleford, 96
Complaint, 33
Concord, 146
Confidence, 20
Contrition, 73
Corinth, 37
Coronation, 65
Cowper, 31
Dalston, 162
Danbury, 76
Darwent, 48
David's Lamentation, 169
Dawn, 62
Deanfield, 268
Delight, 166
Denmark, 298
Devizes, 94
Devotion, 9
Dirge on the death of a young lady, 257
Dominion, 16
Dresden, 46
Dundee, 83
Dying Christian, 196
Eaton, 54
Eddington, 91
Edom, 98
Element, 32
Emanuel, 178
Enfield, 63
Evening Shade, 144
Exhortation, 41, 269
Extollation, 50
Farewell, 123
Florida, 138
Franklin, 81
Freedom, 220, 273
Friendship, 263, 266
Funeral Anthem, 217, 242
Funeral Thought, 104
Ganges, 156
Garland, 94
German Hymn, 11
Gethsemane, 243
Golgotha, 68
Grafton, 166
Greenfield, 155
Green's 100th, 179
Greenwich, 58
Hadley, 69
Hallowell, 93
Hartford, 130
Heavenly Ode, 205
Heavenly Vision, 212
Hebron, 129
Hiding Place, 30
High Street, 57
Hinsdale, 72
Hollis, 108
Holliston, 138
Hotham, 187
Huntington, 265
Hymn 98th, 160
Hymn 116th, 186
Interment, 36
Invitation, 43
Irish, 70
Italy, 21
Jay, 270
Jordan, 85
Judgment, 181
Judgment Anthem, 249
Knaresborough, 90
Lancaster, 194
Landaff, 185
Lebanon, 112
Leicester, 126
Lena, 174
Lenox, 167
Lewiston, 133
Limehouse, 56
Lisbon, 139
Little Marlborough, 136
London, 66
Lord's Day, 132
Love Divine, 172
Luton, 8
Lynnfield, 52
Majesty, 78
Marlborough, 74
Maryland, 148
Mear, 88
Middleton, 259
Milford, 115
Milton, 103
Monmouth, 105
Montague, 61
Montgomery, 124
Montpelier, 219
Moreton, 59
Mortality, 60
Mount Sion, 142
Mount Vernon, 55
Mourning Swain, 123
Naples, 8
Nazareth, 62
New Bethlehem, 271
Newburg, 147
New Canaan, 163
New Durham, 109
New Jerusalem, 110
New Jordan, 117
Newmark, 79
Newport, 49
New Salem, 87
Northfield, 122
North Salem, 129
Norwich, 137
Ocean, 75
Ode on Science, 240
Old Hundred, 7
Old Sutton, 130
Omega, 92
Orland, 57
Paradise, 25
Paris, 35
Pembroke, 88
Pennsylvania, 182
Phoebus, 97
Pilgrim's Farewell, 170
Plainfield, 84
Plymouth, 96
Plympton, 100
Poland, 112
Pomfret, 274
Pool, 47
Portland, 42, 222
Psalm 34th, 114
Psalm 46th, 154
Psalm 58th, 194
Psalm 97th, 14
Psalm 119th, 127
Rainbow, 118
Raleigh, 260
Redemption, 158
Repentance, 192
Rome, 177
Rose of Sharon, 276
Rothwell, 24
Russia, 24
Sappho, 180
Sardinia, 206
Sardis, 221
Savannah, 159
Schenectady, 207
Selby's Anthem, 233
Shelburne, 264
Sherburne, 111
Sicilian Hymn, 171
Silver Street, 131
Solitude New, 119
Sparrow's Moan, 208
St. Ann's, 195
St. Helens, 152
St. Martin's, 128
St. Michael's, 189
St. Thomas, 143
Stafford, 134
Stephen's, 88
Stockbridge, 181
Stratfield, 40
Sudbury, 139
Sumner, 101
Surry, 15
Sutton New, 67
Swanwick, 86
Sylvia, 102
Sympathy, 157
Symphony, 184
Tamworth, 175
Tilden, 34
Topsfield, 193
Trinity, 162
Tunbridge, 116
Turner, 121
Union, 275
Union New, 145
Victory, 113
Virginia, 125
Walpole, 82
Waltham, 146
Wantage, 99
Watchman, 137
Weld, 270
Wells, 51
Westminster, 80
West Sudbury, 149
Whitestown, 267
Willington, 135
Wilton, 272
Winchester, 59
Windham, 23
Windsor, 128
Winter, 122
Woburn, 38
Worcester, 150
Worcester New, 26
Worship, 269
Yarmouth, 141

METRICAL INDEX

L. M.
All Saints New 18
Angel's Song 10
Animation 216
Arnheim 10
Balloon 22
Bath 14
Blue Hill 13
Bolsover 44
Bridgewater 11
Bristol 12
Brookfield 17
Buckfield 39
Castle Street 45
Chester 9
Complaint 33
Confidence 20
Corinth 37
Cowper 31
Darwent 48
Dawn 62
Deanfield 268
Devotion 9
Dominion 16
Dresden 46
Eaton 54
Element 32
Exhortation 41
Extollation 50
Friendship 263
German Hymn 11
Gethsemane 243
Green's 100th 179
Greenwich 58
Hiding Place 30
High Street 57
Huntington 265
Interment (6 l.) 36
Invitation 43
Italy 21
Limehouse 56
Luton 8
Lynnfield 52
Montague 61
Moreton 59
Mortality 60
Mount Vernon 55
Naples 8
Newport 49
Old Hundred 7
Orland 57
Paradise 25
Paris 35
Pool 47
Portland 42
Psalm 97th 14
Raleigh 260
Rothwell 24
Russia 24
Schenectady 207
Stockbridge 188
Stratfield 40
Surry 15
Sylvia 102
Tilden 34
Wells 51
Whitestown 267
Winchester 59
Windham 23
Woburn 38
Worcester New 26

C. M.
Al ha 73
Arcldale 70
Arlington 66
Arundel 64
Axminster 64
Babylon 244
Bangor 65
Barby 89
Bedford 186
Boston 120
Braintree 67
Buckingham 74
Calvary 95
Cambridge 72
Canterbury 104
Canterbury New 77
Carthage 191
Carver 248
China 89
Coleford 96
Contrition 73
Coronation 65
Danbury 76
Devizes 94
Dundee 83
Eddington 91
Edom 98
Enfield 63
Exhortation 269
Farewell (6 l.) 123
Franklin 81
Freedom 220
Funeral Thought 104
Garland 94
Golgotha 68
Grafton 106
Hadley 69
Hallowell 93
Heavenly Ode 205
Hinsdale 72
Hollis 108
Irish, 70
Jay, 270
Jordan, 85
Knaresborough, 90
Lebanon, 112
Leicester, 126
London, 66
Majesty, 78
Marlborough, 74
Mear, 88
Milford, 115
Milton, 103
Monmouth, 105
Montgomery, 124
Montpelier, 219
Mourning Swain, 123
Nazareth, 62
New Bethlehem, 271
New Durham, 109
New Jerusalem, 110
New Jordan, 117
Newmark, 79
New Salem, 87
Northfield, 122
North Salem, 129
Ocean, 75
Omega, 92
Pembroke, 88
Phoebus, 97
Plainfield, 84
Plymouth, 96
Plympton, 100
Poland, 112
Pomfret, 274
Portland, 222
Psalm 34th, 114
Psalm 119th, 127
Rainbow, 118
Repentance, 192
Rose of Sharon, 276
Sardinia, 206
Sardis, 221
Shelburne, 264
Sherburne, 111
Solitude New, 119
Sparrow's Moan, 208
St. Ann's, 195
St. Martin's, 128
Stephen's, 81
Sumner, 101
Sutton New, 67
Swanwick, 86
Topsfield, 193
Tunbridge, 116
Turner, 121
Victory, 113
Virginia, 125
Walpole, 82
Wantage, 99
Weld, 270
Westminster, 80
Windsor, 128
Winter, 122

S. M.
America 131
Aurora 140
Aylesbury 136
Concord 146
Evening Shade 144
Florida 138
Hartford 130
Hebron 129
Hollistou 138
Lewiston 133
Lisbon 139
Little Marlborough 135
Lord's Day 132
Maryland 148
Mount Sion 142
Newburg 147
Norwich 137
Old Sutton 130
Silver Street 131
St. Thomas 143
Stafford 134
Sudbury 139
Union New 145
Waltham 146
Wrtehman 137
West Sudbury 149
Willington 135
Wilton 272
Worcester 150
Worship 260
Yarmouth 141

L. P. M.
Baltimore 164
Freedom 273
Friendship 266
Greenfield 155
Psalm 46th 154
Psalm 58th 194
St. Helens 152

C. P. M.
Ganges 156
Redemption 158
Sympathy 157

S. P. M.
Amity 153
Bermondsey 161
Dalston 162
Hymn 98th 160
New Canaan 163
Trinity 162

H. M.
Amherst 167
Bath 168
Bethesda 165
Delight 166
Lenox 167
Union 275

P. M.
David's Lamentation 169
Pilgrim's Farewell. 170

7's.
Beneficence 247
Hotham 187
Middleton 259
Rome 177

8's.
Savannah 159

8's & 7's.
Barbary 190
Brandywine 173
Love Divine 172
Sicilian Hymn 171

8, 8 & 7's.
Lena 174

8, 7 & 4's.
Tamworth 175

6, 6 & 10's.
Auspicious Morn, 176

11's.
Emanuel 178

11 & 5's.
Sappho 180

10's.
Judgment 181
Pennsylvania 182
Symphony 184

10 & 11's.
Hymn 116th 186
Landaff 185
St. Michael's 189

SELECT PIECES.
Admiration 261
Anthem — "Behold he is my salvation," &c. 233
Anthem — "Blessed is he that considereth," &c. 225
Anthem for Easter. 201
Denmark 208
Dirge on the death of a lady 257
Dying Christian 196
Funeral Anthem, (Billings) 217
Funeral Anthem, (Kimball) 242
Heavenly Vision 212
Judgment Anthem 249
Ode on Science 247

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

ANCIENT HARMONY REVIVED.

"It is what its title imports, a gathering up of the choice old tunes —

"Old songs —

The music of the heart."

They are pre[illegible]l from their composers, and as so sung, they bring back the ver[illegible]at charmed us with them in childhood, — voices that have long b[illegible]

In this collection [illegible]me of the old favorites which were overlooked by the compilers of the Billings and Holden Collection, as also by the Portland Sacred Music Society in their collection. Naples, Russia, Element, America, (S. M.,) and some others which possess the very soul of song are among these.

This collection will be hailed by many whose first notions of music were drawn from the *fugues* of the old Worcester Collection, a book in full vogue forty years ago. . We well recollect the School House choir that used to sing them at the Sabbath gatherings from among the hills of Franklin County. The smooth clear tenor voice of Hathaway still sounds on our ear, — though it has been silent more than a quarter of a century, — as it went steadily through th simple windings of New Durham, or rung the delightful chords of Vic ry, or melted in the pathetic key of Lebanon, Russia, Complaint, Sutton New, or triumphed in the exulting strains of Sumner, Jordan, or revelled in the sublime of Ocean, Majesty, Coronation. Of that choir scarce a member is with the living; but their old songs live, and Messrs. Fargo and Pierce are resolved they shall live forever.

Let the public second th[illegible] efforts, and may every choir in New England, have this collection in aid of the various books now in use, so as to give at leas. one of these sweet, stirring harmonies each Sabbath to the memory of our fathers, and to the quickening of our cold lagging devotions, whence icy science has banished almost every vestige of liveliness, and warmth, and pathos in worship." *Bangor Paper.*

"It does our heart good to see this collection of the good old tunes th were in use forty years ago, before the taste and science (Heaven help th mark!) of fashionable modern authors — plagiarists and thieves — had i undated the musical world with their milk and water trash. We do real wish that some one of the numerous congregations in this city or the vicinit might have vitality enough to adopt this book and give once more to the pub lic services of the church a little of that devotional feeling that was formerl inspired by the compositions of Billings, Read, Swan, Edson, Holden an others.

"The dull, insipid, cold, heartless stuff, that is now heard in our congregations is enough to create a disgust for the musical part of the public worship and *does* disgust and drive away from the meeting-house many that would otherwise be found in their pews. — Nine tenths of the fashionable churc music is a libel on devotion, and ought to be hooted from society."—*Boston Courier.*

"The title of this collection of church Music expresses its character. It is composed of the tunes in their most approved arrangement used by our sires and our grand-sires — Regard us if you please as behind the spirit of the age, but we confess great reverence, and even an ardent love for these old tunes. Well do we remember the effect they produced upon us in childhood's joyou years, when sung by those sweet voices, most of which are now tuned to immortal songs at the right hand of our blessed Saviour. We have spent a few evenings of the past week in singing from this collection, with a friend. New Durham, Russia, Bridgewater, Coronation, Complaint, Delight, Gangs, Lenox, New Jerusalem and tunes of a similar character. Seldom have we enjoyed a richer treat. Where will you find "set pieces" more beautiful than Denmark and Easter Anthem? If our readers wish to be carried back in imagination to the days of childhood and innocence they will not fail to procure a copy of this work."— *Herald of the Prairies, Chicago, Ill.*